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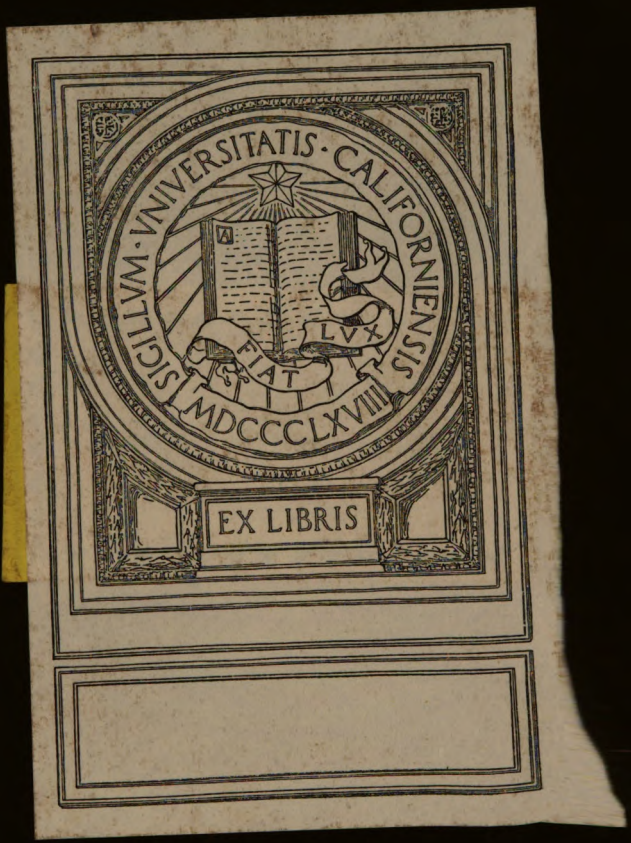
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One Hundred Forty First Regiment Pa. Vols.

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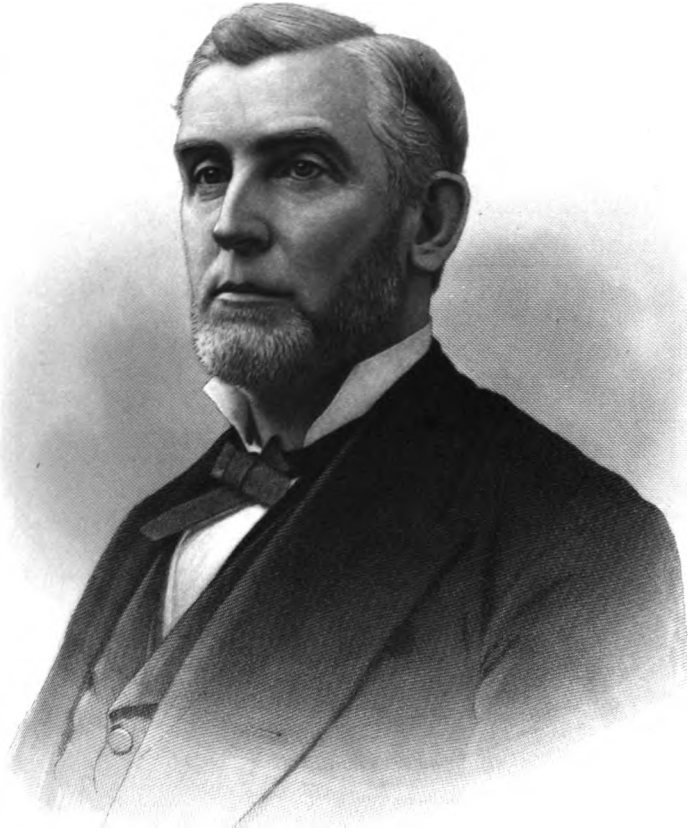
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Very Truly
H. J. Macneill

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13

HISTORY

OF THE

ONE HUNDRED FORTY-FIRST REGIMENT,

PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

1862 -- 1865.

BY DAVID CRAFT,
CHAPLAIN OF THE REGIMENT.

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

REPORTER-JOURNAL PRINTING COMPANY, - TOWANDA, PA.
1885.

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TO
THE
BRAVE
MEN WHO
COMPOSED THE
ONE HUNDRED
AND FORTY-FIRST
REGIMENT, PENNSYL-
VANIA VOLUNTEERS,
AND WHO LAID UPON THE
ALTAR OF THEIR COUN-
TRY THAT MOST PRICE-
LESS OF SACRIFICES
THEIR OWN LIVES—
— THESE PAGES
ARE REVER-
ENTLY AND
LOVINGLY
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PREFACE.

THE present work owes its existence to the enterprise of the editor of the BRADFORD REPORTER. In the latter part of the year 1883, he wrote to the author in regard to a series of articles to be printed in that paper under the caption of the "Battles of the One Hundred Forty-first Regiment." After conferring with some of the officers of the Regiment, the original plan was enlarged to include a History, instead of a series of sketches. Immediately the work of collecting material commenced, and the publication began in the June following. At that time only newspaper articles were contemplated, but friends suggested that the history of a Regiment that had done such gallant service ought to be in more permanent form, consequently the newspaper columns were changed to book pages, and the present work is the result.

While no pains have been spared to secure accuracy of statement, and a reasonable fullness of detail, the manuscript was prepared amid a pressure of other work, it often happening that the last line was printed before another was written. Many infelicities of expression would have been corrected if a revision could have been made. Inexperience in proof reading which was usually done in the editor's office amid the hurry and bustle of getting ready for press, have caused numerous typographical errors to be overlooked.

Only enough of general army movements have been given to indicate the work the Regiment was expected to do, and no criticism has been attempted. In addition to the account of its doings as a separate military organization, it was contemplated to give a brief account of each man connected with it. This was soon found to be impracticable, but of the two hundred and fifty members of it who lost their lives in the service, such sketches have been attempted Here the greatest difficulty has been experienced. In some cases the men were entire strangers to their comrades until they enlisted, and but little was positively known of them; in others, friends have removed and after much inquiry no trace of a relative has been found; in some others friends could furnish only approximate data, and in one or two instances near relatives have entirely neglected to answer the letters written. In these sketches slight errors will undoubtedly be found.

The muster rolls have been revised with great care, and an attempt has been made to combine an index with it, which is hoped will be found satisfactory, as well as the tables appended. Only those who have had experience in this work know its difficulties. A few slight errors overlooked while the book was in press have been noted.

The preparation of the work has been encouraged and its labor greatly lightened by the cordial interest manifested in it by the members and friends of the Regiment. General Madill, in addition to giving me the use of his diary and private papers, has gone over the manuscript before it was given to the printer. Mrs. Colonel Watkins, Mrs. Major Spalding, and Mrs. Captain Atkinson, kindly allowed me to peruse both letters and diaries written by their honored and distinguished husbands. I have

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received the loan of diaries of Adrial Lee, of Company A, Captain Peck, Sergeants John H. Chaffee and Josiah A. Bosworth, Corporal James P. Coburn, and private James H. Smith of Company B, Sergeants C. J. Eastabrook and William Hewett of Company D, Captain Lobb of Company G, Sergeants E. G. Owen and John D. Bloodgood and Theodore Larrison of Company I, and Levi T. Adams of Company K. Other officers and members of the Regiment especially adjutant Searle, Captain Kilmer, Captain Beardsley, Corporal Charles T. Hull and Richard McCabe, have promptly and at much pains aided in gathering valuable information.

To Colonel John P. Nicholson, of Philadelphia, unspeakable obligations are acknowledged for free access to his unapproachable collection, and for the use of valuable material not otherwise obtainable, as well as for many excellent hints and suggestions.

Swinton's History of the Army of the Potomac, Scribner's series "Campaigns of the Civil War," and the Compte de Paris "Civil War in America" have been books of constant reference,

To the publishers of the Bradford Reporter and Reporter-Journal sincere thanks are due for their liberal and cordial co-operation, seconding all efforts in making the work as complete as possible.

If this feeble effort will help to preserve to future generations the record of the deeds of men who at their country's call left business, home and family to help defend her institutions and preserve her government, in which one-fourth of them lost their lives and almost every other one bears the scars of the battles they fought; and of those who survived the perils of camp and of field and lived to return after witnessing the surrender of the armies arrayed against them, storm-beaten, battle-scarred, health-broken prematurely-aged, heroes of a hundred battles, and deserving their country's gratitude and blessing, if their names and their heroic deeds of glory and renown which are here recounted shall be deemed by them to have been told correctly, the author will be more than repaid for his labor.

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INTRODUCTION.

THE 141st Regiment, of Pennsylvania Volunteers, whose history is given in this volume, was in many respects a remarkable Regiment. Recruited from the rural districts of its respective counties, composed mainly of young men, farmers and the sons of farmers, mechanics and those attending the different institutions of learning in their respective counties, of fair education, and many of them of a good deal more than ordinary intelligence. They were all men and boys of good character, and exemplary habits, and most of them left comfortable and happy homes to give their services, and their lives if need be, to their country in its hour of peril. They were true patriots, they loved their country and its institutions.

Their attention was directed to the fact that their services were needed, by the proclamation of the President calling to arms the patriots of the land to resist the attempted overthrow of their government. Their patriotism was aroused by the patriotic and strong addresses made by the gentlemen who visited the different parts of the counties from which the Regiment was raised, many of whom afterwards became officers of the companies forming the Regiment. As an inducement to go with them, they promised that they would stand by their men until the end. How well most of them kept their promise the record will tell.

The men and officers composing the Regiment had little or no experience in military affairs. They did not even have the benefit of a militia-man's experience. After completing their Regimental organization at Harrisburg, they were hurried to Washington, which place they reached amid the thundering of the artillery of Lee's victorious army, and among a people trembling in fear, believing that on the morrow Lee's victorious troops would be thundering at the doors of the Capitol. The Regiment was immediately ordered across the Potomac and put into the defences of Washington. Poorly armed and equipped, and without any particular knowledge how to use the poor and worthless arms in their possession, they were expected to face the coming of, as was supposed, the veterans of the victorious army of Lee.

I found the Regiment in the fore part of September, at the "Chain Bridge," where it had been sent from Arlington after the battle of Bull Run. I thought the Regiment was composed of the finest body of men I had ever seen, in most part young, vigorous and hardy, just the men to endure the privation and hardships of the campaigns which were to follow. After the defeat of Lee at Sharpsburg, and he had turned back, abandoning his effort to take the Capital, it was determined to retain the Third Corps and place it in the defence of Washington. This Corps having suffered very much at the battle of Bull Run, its reorganization was determined upon.

When I returned to the Regiment and assumed command, on the 17th of September, 1862, I found it associated in brigade with the veterans of a part of the old Kearney Division—the heroes of the Peninsular campaign. At the time I thought it unfair for the Regiment to be associated with these old veterans, fearing that they

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were green troops would be forgotten, and more expected of them than they would be able to perform. Up to the time of their brigade associations, the Regiment had never been drilled. After that time, the Company officers, under the direction of an officer appointed for that purpose by the Brigade Commander, commenced to drill their companies, and acquaint themselves with the tactics necessary to be understood and applied.

What little time could be spared from outpost and picket duty, was devoted by the officers in instructing themselves and the men in their commands in the drill and maneuvers necessary to be understood by them in order that they might be able to be handled and moved on the field when necessary. The time for this preparation was short; the Regiment was soon called to march on that wild goose chase to Poolesville, in Maryland, in order to prevent Stewart from crossing with his cavalry the Potomac near that place. This was one of the hardest marches the Regiment ever made, and was the cause of the breaking down of more men than any other march during their service. The first campaign of the Regiment closed by the fording of the Potomac and marching through Virginia to the banks of the Rappahannock, where they went into winter quarters near Fredericksburg.

At the time of the battle of Fredericksburg the Regiment had had the advantage of a few battalion drills, in which some of the simpler movements of the line were taught them, selecting those that would be used, if at all, on the battlefield, and when the order came to march, I had the satisfaction of knowing that the Regiment knew what a line of battle was, and that they knew how to form it from the march.

It was known by the Regiment when the order to march came, that it was the purpose of Gen. Burnside to cross the river and occupy Fredericksburg if possible: that of course implied some fighting, for the enemy were strongly intrenched and had come there to stay.

The Third Corps, to which the Regiment belonged, was in reserve, and was the last body of troops to cross the river. On their march they were halted in a field that overlooked the town. At this time Sumner with his corps was engaged with the enemy in his efforts to carry the heights and occupy the town. His several efforts were repulsed with fearful slaughter. The Third Corps witnessed these unsuccessful assaults of their comrades of the Second Corps to carry the works of the enemy. What effect was this scene having upon the minds of the troops witnessing it, and especially upon the minds of this new Regiment, who for the first time in their lives witnessed a scene like this, and they so soon to be subjected to the same fiery ordeal? Fortunately, the thoughts and reflections of men and officers were soon directed to the appearance of an aid, accompanied by an orderly, riding at full speed across the field in the direction of the corps commander's flag. This officer was an aid of Gen. Meade, coming for assistance. The "Reserves," under their noble leader, made that grand charge, not an hour since, driving the enemy from their line at the railroad, back into the woods, and up the slope through the woods, and back upon the second line, and being unsupported, was being forced back again by the enemy, who had been strongly reinforced. The Corps was immediately put in motion, and the river soon reached and crossed, and the march over the flat ground between it and the road made. At this point the enemy opened fire on the head of the column from a battery on the high ground in the woods, nearly in front of the line of march, and as the troops reached this point on their line of march, covered by the guns of the enemy, they entered a severe shower of shot and shell, which were

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shrieking and bursting in the air, over the heads and on the flanks, and among the brave men who were struggling to reach the road, in order to give succor to the retiring heroes. The Regiment which is the subject of this sketch came last, and, though the road was very heavy, caused by the rain of the day before and the marching of the troops who had previously passed over it, they kept well closed upon the men of the column, and passed through the shower of shot and shell that greeted them, without faltering, and passed on to the road where they met the retiring troops, the Reserves. Upon this point the enemy had concentrated all their guns in our front, and were doing fearful execution with solid shot and shell, and yet this green Regiment, upon its first battlefield, without faltering, passed through this vortex of fire, and formed their lines of battle on the right by filing into line as coolly and as quietly as if they had been the veterans of a hundred battles. Their coolness and courage and the ready manner in which they obeyed every command given them surprised me, and challenged the admiration of the Corps, Division and Brigade Commanders who were watching the formation of the lines. They had earned their place among the heroes of Peninsula with whom they were brigaded, and were entitled to wear the Army badge. No question as to whether they could be relied upon in an emergency in the future was ever again raised. They had established confidence in the minds of the old regiments with whom they were associated, and received the commendation of their superior officers, for their courage and daring under the discouraging circumstances by which they were surrounded. In all the battles in which they were afterward engaged they showed the same cool, daring, courageous and patriotic spirit that characterized them in their first engagement.

To show the estimation in which they were held by the officers of the Corps, I need now but mention the fact that they were selected by the Division and Corps commanders in the celebrated "mud march" of Gen. Burnside, to cross the river alone, carry the opposite heights at the point of the bayonet, and hold the crest of the hill in order that the army might cross to the opposite side, for the purpose of attacking Fredericksburg in the rear. Fortunately for them, the heavy rainstorm setting in that night frustrated the movement.

They had earned a reputation for courage and daring that promised no good, in one sense, for the future, as the sequel shows. In the many severely fought battles that followed, they were often put into the imminent deadly breach, and expected to do what older and stronger regiments failed to do. Through the thirty-three battles in which they fought they never became demoralized, or willingly turned their back upon their foe.

I said this was in many respects a remarkable Regiment. I much doubt if you can find many regiments in the service of which it could be said, they never disappointed the hopes, expectations or commands of their officers on the battlefield, which can be said of this, and their record sustains the assertion.

The colors which were received from the hands of Gov. Curtin, before they crossed the Potomac into Virginia, in the fall of 1862, were kept and guarded by them with zealous care, and as they at that time promised him, they would guard them with their lives, and at the close of the contest turn them over to the State Department unsullied by dishonor, they nobly kept this and they hang to-day in the flag-room, at the State Capitol, tattered and torn by the storms of many a battlefield. I believe that no other regiment suffered so much in its color-guard as did this one. Twice it was entirely annihilated—at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg—not a single man escaping, and every one of the comrades coming to their assistance, were either killed or wounded. Around them seemed to be the favorite spot to die, for there

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always were found most of the dead and disabled. At Spottsylvania a hand to hand contest took place over the colors, with clubbed muskets. The colors of this Regiment were never lost, surrendered, or trailed in the dust, though their surrender was often demanded by the closely pressing enemy, yet they were always carried over the head of those who bore them, and the brave men who followed and defended them.

This grand old Regiment has a glorious history. A regiment that lost over two-thirds of the men on its rolls carrying muskets, in the service of their country, and of which it can be said, as shown by the records in the State Department, sacrificed more men upon the altar of its country's needs, than any other Regiment in the service save one, and that a regiment which went into the service with a good many more men, deserves, at least, to have its history carefully, fully and impartially written, as a means of perpetuating the memory of their deeds and sacrifices in the minds of those who come after.

The officers and men who remained in the field, and stood by one another, deserve to be remembered, at least by each other, and they will be.

The writing of a full and complete history of this Regiment was made necessary by the many partial and unsatisfactory attempts at so doing, by persons unacquainted with its history, which appeared from time to time through the press. Who should undertake this task? was a question often asked, to which no answer came. At length Rev. David Craft, the first Chaplain of the Regiment, was induced to attempt the task.

Where was the material from which this history was to be formed; and how were the facts and incidents connected with its history to be gathered? The records of the Regiment, kept by the adjutants, which were full and complete were inaccessible, being in the possession of the last adjutant, "Brainerd," and he in one of the far-off States or Territories. The sources of information remaining were the several departments of the Government and the State, the recollections of the surviving members of the Regiment, and the memoranda of the officers and men who had recorded from time to time the facts and incidents which went under their observation.

The author diligently set to work to gather from these sources the needed material, and after a great deal of time and labor spent in the effort, he succeeded in securing much of the matter necessary. Many of the officers and men promptly furnished their diaries and letters remaining accessible, and the wives and families of those who were dead kindly placed in his possession the letters and memoranda remaining in their possession, made by their dead husbands, fathers or brothers. Out of the material so gathered, the author has, after much time and labor spent in its preparation and arrangement, given you the result of his effort. Taking into consideration the great difficulties surrounding him at every step in the progress of his labor, I am surprised that it is as accurate and complete as it is.

I was extremely anxious that the history of this grand old Regiment should be complete and satisfactory. A Regiment which had done so much and suffered so much in its effort "to give to this nation a new birth of freedom, that the Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, should not perish from the earth," deserves at the hands of the persons who undertake to write its history, patience and fidelity in bringing to the knowledge of their friends the facts and incidents which cover their names with glory.

I have carefully read each page as it came from the press through the Reporter and Reporter-Journal, and commend to the surviving soldiers of the Regiment, and their friends, this little volume, which contains the record of their endurance, their patience, their suffering, their patriotism, or, in other words, the record of their glori-

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ous deeds. I do this with greater pleasure, because the work has been prepared with rare fidelity, and is a full and complete record of their achievements.

The author has honored the men who bore the brunt of the work, while he has not forgotten the officers of the Regiment; and yet we must, as officers, remember that it was these brave men who endured without complaining all the hardships and privations of the camp and field, and whose blood has enriched the soil of every battlefield on which the army of the Potomac was engaged, from Fredericksburg to Appomattox, who have made the reputations we have attained as such, possible. The private soldier fought the battles of the war and conquered a lasting peace, and the officers too often got the most of the credit. Honor to whom honor is due. All honor to the private soldier, all honor to the private soldiers of this grand old Regiment, to its dead who lie on every battlefield of the army of the Potomac, to the living, who by the good providence of God were spared, though torn by wounds and broken down by disease, to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

H. J. M.

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CHAPTER I.

FORMATION OF THE REGIMENT.

WHATEVER ideas may have been entertained in the beginning that the war of the Rebellion would be of small proportions and of short duration, they were most thoroughly dissipated by the battle of Bull Run and by McClellan's Peninsular campaign in the spring and summer of 1862. The South had exhibited such an unexpectedly enthusiastic, united, and truly martial spirit, such an abundance of means and skill in using them, as to convince thoughtful men all over the country that the time was not far distant when the resources of the loyal States in money and men must be heavily drawn upon if the war was prosecuted to a favorable termination.

In anticipation of demands which might soon be made, little companies of men in various neighborhoods—in Bradford county, at least—were accustomed to meet on Saturday afternoons during the summer, practice some of the more simple evolutions of military drill, learn to keep step with the music of the fife and drum, and catch something of the spirit which animated their neighbors and kinsmen in the field.

In consequence of the great losses suffered by the army of McClellan and the expiration of the short term of service for which many had enlisted, the President, at the suggestion of the Governors of the loyal States, who pledged him their cooperation and support, on the second of July, 1862, issued his proclamation calling for three hundred thousand men, to be enlisted to serve for three years or during the war.

To devise measures for filling the quota assigned to Bradford county, which was something more than a thousand men, a meeting was held at Towanda, July 19th, presided over by Hon. Ulysses Mercur, and addressed by a number of the prominent citizens of the county. Resolutions were passed looking to the speedy enlistment of recruits, and it was suggested that companies be raised in the several neighborhoods, which should be joined in a regiment to be known as the Bradford County Regiment, and officered by Bradford county men.

The advantages of this arrangement were obvious. Among them it was mentioned that the men coming from one locality would be much more liable to aid one another in the necessities of camp and field; that the relations between officers and men would be to the advantage of each and there would be a closer bond of sympathy between the men in the field and those at home.

At Terrytown a number of the young men had been in the habit of meeting occasionally to talk over the war news and engage in military drill. Early in August a public meeting was held in the church, at which Guy H. Watkins, Esq., of Towanda, was the principal speaker. The sincerity of his purpose, and the deep, almost pathetic, earnestness of his address made a profound impression upon his audience. Among other things he said he had thought this whole matter over carefully, and had determined that for himself it was his duty to go to his country's aid in this hour of her peril; that at the most a man could die but once, and he would prefer to die on the battlefield than to think he had shrunk from danger in the hour of his country's need; that he had often thought how, when this war was over and he should be telling his children of its occurrence, he

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would feel should they ask him, "Were you there?" and he should be compelled to answer, "No." He was going to be able to say, "Yes, I was there and I tried to do my duty."

On the 4th of August a meeting was held in Wyalusing, addressed by Hon. George Landon and others, at which about fifty men were enrolled and nearly two hundred dollars were subscribed as a local bounty. Enlistments were pushed rapidly forward. On Saturday, August 9, it was announced that the company was enrolled, and the Wednesday following was ready to start for Harrisburg. The men were from the southeastern part of the county—Wyalusing, Herrick, Tuscarora, Terry and Wilmot townships. In addition to the small local bounty, each man of the company was presented with a Bible, and a well filled needle-book, as a useful memento of the dear ones at home.

Early on Thursday morning, August 14, the first company of this grand old regiment left their homes and bid adieu to friends, many of them for the last time, and started by private conveyances for the seat of war. At Towanda, where they stopped for dinner, a meeting of the company was held at the Court House and the organization effected. George W. Jackson, of Wyalusing, a local Methodist preacher, a blacksmith by trade, of ardent zeal for the Union, and possessing the confidence of the community, who though exempt by age from military service, was among the first to enroll himself in the company, was chosen Captain; Joseph H. Horton, youngest son of Major John Horton, of Terrytown, who had inherited something of his father's martial spirit, was chosen First Lieutenant; and William T. Horton, who had been one of the most active in enrolling the company, and had made himself well acquainted with army tactics and drill, was the Second Lieutenant. In the afternoon the company proceeded to Canton, where they stayed the night, and the next day reached Harrisburg and were quartered in barracks in Camp Curtin, awaiting the arrival of the other companies that were to compose the regiment. While here the committee at a meeting held on the parade ground designated their choice of non-commissioned officers, viz: Sergeants—Austin D. Jeffers, Joseph H. Hurst, Thomas R. Miles, Nathaniel P. Moody, James Van Auken. Corporals—Martin B. Ryder, Erastus S. Gregory, Noble J. Gaylord, Edwin M. White, Jackson C. Lee, Geo. H. Birney, James W. Alderson, Isaac F. Johnson. Musicians—John O. Frost and Edward A. Lord. Including these seventeen the company consisted of ninety-nine enlisted men, and being the first company of the regiment mustered was designated as Company "A." On the day after their arrival they passed their medical examination, and on the Monday following, August 18, were mustered into the service of the United States.

COMPANY B.

Early in August, William T. Davies, formerly of Neath, in this county, who for a number of years had been principal of the High School in Towanda, and subsequently a law student in the office of William H. Watkins, his father-in-law; assisted by Henry Keeler, of Wyalusing, at that time also a student in the same office, began making enlistments in Warren and Pike townships. At the same time Guy H. Watkins, brother-in-law of Mr. Davies, and Benjamin M. Peck, who was then just entering upon the legal profession, were enlisting men from Towanda and North Towanda. A sufficient number having been enrolled to form a company, they met in Towanda on Wednesday, August 13, and organized themselves by electing Mr. Watkins, Captain; Mr. Davies, First Lieutenant; and Mr. Keeler, Second Lieutenant. Jesse P. Carl, who at Camp Curtin resigned in favor of Mr. Peck, was chosen First Sergeant; the others were Joseph S. Lockwood, William Jones, Martin O. Codding and Ephraim D. Robbins; and the corporals, Andrew St. John, Amasa Wood, George D. Crandall, James Goodell, John Keeney, Josiah A. Bosworth, Homer

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H. Stevens, and Charles H. Crandall, with Frank J. Vanderpool and Henry W. Brown, musicians. On the following Monday, August 18th, the company with "D" and "I" went to Troy, and the next day arrived in Camp Curtin. On Thursday the men passed their medical examination, and the next day, August 22d, were mustered into the service of the Government. Besides the three commissioned officers, the company consisted of ninety-eight men and was registered as Company "B" of the Regiment.

COMPANY C.

Rev. A. J. Swart, a minister of the Disciples' Church, a man of fine abilities and of great popularity not only in his own denomination but outside of it, was deeply interested in the struggle of the war, after a conference with some friends at Liberty Corners and Macedonia, determined to raise a company for the Bradford Regiment, and at once commenced enlisting men from Monroeton, where he resided, Franklin and Overton townships, while Wm. J. Cole, of Macedonia, enlisted from that neighborhood, and George W. Kilmer enlisted from other parts of Asylum and from Liberty Corners. On the 7th of August it was ascertained that a sufficient number had enlisted to warrant the organization of the company, and a meeting was held at Monroeton, at which Mr. Swart was unanimously chosen Captain, Mr. Cole, First Lieutenant, and H. G. Goff, of Monroeton, Second Lieutenant. The next week they proceeded to Harrisburg, where most of the company was mustered into the United States service August 19th, but the full complement was not reached and the commissioned officers mustered until the 25th. After the muster a meeting was held at Camp Curtin, at which G. W. Kilmer, who thought himself too young for a commissioned officer, W. W. Goff, George C. Beardsley, Bishop Horton and A. R. Coolbaugh were chosen sergeants; John Chapman, George Owen, Charles S. Brown, Hiram Cole, Daniel Schoonover, Moses Coolbaugh, John Rockwell, and Jerry Hakes were elected corporals; Clarence Cole and Morris M'Lain were elected musicians. The company then numbered, including both non-commissioned officers and privates, eighty-nine men, and was registered as Company "C" of the Regiment, and its color company.

COMPANY D.

In the early part of August, Morgan Lewis, a tinsmith by trade, who for some years had been in the employ of S. N. Bronson, Esq., of Orwell, having received a commission from Gov. Curtin to recruit a company, at once set about making enlistments, and soon had enrolled seventy men from the townships of Windham, Herrick, Orwell and Rome. Thomas Ryon, a young member of the Towanda bar, was also engaged in making enlistments, mostly from Burlington and vicinity, and had secured twenty-two men. On Friday, August 15th, the parties met at the Court House to organize the company. Mr. Lewis, by virtue of his commission and by the choice of the men, could have been the Captain, but modestly declined the honor and responsibility. Isaac A. Park, of Herrick, a well-to-do farmer, who had served in the regular army (First Regiment of U. S. Dragoons) five years, one of which was in the Mexican war and the others on the frontier, at the solicitation of Mr. Lewis was unanimously chosen Captain; Mr. Ryon was chosen First Lieutenant, and Mr. Lewis, Second Lieutenant. In accordance with previous arrangement, the company assembled at Towanda on the following Monday, and with the Towanda and Wysox companies went to Harrisburg, reaching Camp Curtin Tuesday afternoon. The company was quite unfortunate before the board of medical examiners, who rejected nineteen. As showing the uncertainties of such hasty examinations, all or nearly all of these nineteen men connected themselves with other companies and were accepted the next day by the same board without a word of objection. Mr. Ryon secured an additional number of recruits from Burlington, to which a few were added from Orwell that brought the

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number up to the required standard. The non-commissioned officers were: Sergeants—Marcus E. Warner, Henry J. Hudson, Geo. Wilson, Charles J. Eastabrook and David C. Palmer; Corporals, William Howe, Simeon G. Rockwell, Charles B. Hunt, Charles E. Seeley, Robert Nichols, Elijah A. Mattison, David Benjamin and William Hewitt; with Wilson S. Hill and William Lathrop, Musicians, and Isaac S. Clark, Hospital Steward. Including these, when mustered, Friday, August 22, the company consisted of eighty-five enlisted men, and became Company "D" of the Regiment.

COMPANY E.

Athens, settled by some of the heroes of the Revolution, whose memory she has fondly cherished and whose deeds she has delighted to commemorate, has never been behind her sister villages in maintaining military organizations or cultivating a martial spirit. When the call was made for men to defend the integrity of the nation, she was ready to respond heartily to the demands made upon her. Joseph B. Reeve, a lawyer then in practice in Athens, began enlisting a company in Athens and Litchfiold. George C. Page, a farmer in Athens township, made enlistments in Athens, Ulster and Sheshequin townships; while John F. Clark, formerly of Conesus, N. Y., but then residing in Burlington, secured a number of men from that township. Enough having been enrolled to form a company, a meeting was held in Athens on Saturday, August 16, and an organization effected by electing Mr. Reeve, Captain; Mr. Clark, First Lieutenant; and Mr. Page, Second Lieutenant. Stephen Evans, Tracy S. Knapp, Mason Long, William S. Wright and William Carner were chosen Sergeants; Orlando Loomis, James W. Clark, Alonzo D. Beech, Otis A. Jakeway, Charles McNeal, William R. Campbell, Charles T. Hull and Russell R. Claflin were made Corporals; Warren W. Powers and Byron Munn, Musicians; and Hanford D. Kinney, Wagoner. These with seventy-three privates made a total of eighty-nine enlisted men in the company. After the meeting, which was held at Carner's Hall, Col. C. F. Welles invited the boys to his office and gave each enlisted man five dollars as a token of his personal interest in the company.

On Monday, August 18, they left Athens and the next day arrived at Camp Curtin, where having passed their medical examination they were mustered into the service of the United States, August 25, and on the organization of the Regiment became Company "E."

COMPANY I.

In the early days of August, Israel P. Spalding, a well-to-do farmer in Wysox, a member of one of the oldest and most influential families of the county, and himself greatly beloved and trusted by his neighbors and friends, together with his brother, then the Sheriff of Bradford county, commenced enlisting men in Wysox, Rome and Litchfield townships. On Tuesday, the 12th of August, the company met in Towanda and organized by electing Israel P. Spalding, Captain; Edwin A. Spalding, son of the Sheriff, First Lieutenant; and Charles Mercur, of Towanda, Second Lieutenant. On the organization of the regiment, Captain Spalding was made Major; the company was reorganized, and E. A. Spalding became Captain; Mercur, First Lieutenant; and John G. Brown, an employe of the Sheriff at the time of his enlistment, was chosen Second Lieutenant. The non-commissioned officers were John S. Frink, Wm. Bostwick, John D. Bloodgood, Truxton Havens and George F. Reynolds, Sergeants; John E. Gillett, F. Cortes Rockwell, Stephen L. Clark, John M. Dunham, Orrin C. Taylor, James Lunger, Eugene L. Lent and John Turnbull, Corporals; and Daniel Lamphere, Wagoner. Besides these the company consisted of seventy privates, making a total of eighty-five enlisted men. On Monday, August 18, they again assembled in Towanda, and with Companies "B" and "D" started for Camp Curtin, where they arrived the

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next day, and on Friday of the same week were mustered into the United States' service, and known in the records of the Regiment as Company "I."

COMPANY K.

Jason K. Wright, of Smithfield, though considerably advanced in years and in feeble health, and who had three sons in the service of his country, began enlisting a company from Smithfield and vicinity. Having secured the requisite number he started with them for Harrisburg. On reaching Troy they were met by parties from Elmira, who informed them of the larger bounty offered by some localities in New York, and induced about half of his company to leave him and cast in their lot with the New York men. Nothing daunted, Mr. Wright determined to go on with the number he had left, hoping to fill up his company in Camp Curtin. While waiting for the other Bradford companies, two small squads from Sullivan county—one enlisted in Laporte by Henry R. Dunham, a rising young lawyer of that place, and the other by John S. Diefenbach, of Dushore—arrived, and arrangements were readily made for uniting these with Mr. Wright's company, and the organization was effected by choosing Mr. Wright, Captain; Mr. Dunham, First Lieutenant; and Mr. Diefenbach, Second Lieutenant. The organization was completed by choosing Beebe Gerould, Aurelius J. Adams, Wallace Scott and Daniel W. Scott, Sergeants; Charles W. Smith, Calvin C. Chamberlain, Gordon T. Wilcox, Wallace W. Farnsworth, George W. Pennington, William Rogers, Nathan S. Brown and William R. Smalley, Corporals; Elton M. Durfey and Alfred Hunsinger, Musicians; and Wm. H. D. Green, Wagoner. The company consisted of eighty-six men, including both non-commissioned officers and privates, and was mustered into the United States' service August 26–7, and was known upon the rolls of the Regiment as Company "K."

The Government at this time was in pressing need of men. McClellan, by the imperative command of the President, was removing his army from the Peninsula; Lee, relieved from the pressure of an enemy in his front, was massing his forces in overwhelming numbers against Pope, then in command of the Army of Virginia, which was holding its position on the north bank of the Rappahannock, along the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and while covering Washington was endeavoring to prevent the concentration of Lee's forces; while the ranks of the Federal army were being rapidly thinned by the retirement of the troops enlisted for nine months or a year. Great anxiety was felt at the Federal Capital over the gravity of the situation, and most serious results were feared. The Governors of the loyal States were urged to forward all available troops with the least possible delay. The men in Camp Curtin were directed to complete their organization immediately.

While enlistments were going on in Eastern Bradford, Daniel W. Searle, Esq., of Montrose, already a lawyer of some repute, but who was then preparing to exchange the forum for the field by enlisting a company in Susquehanna county, came to Towanda with the proposition that the companies then being raised in that county should unite with those of Bradford in a Regimental organization. The proposition was favorably considered, and the preliminary negotiations entered into in case the Regiment was not raised entirely from Bradford. Accordingly, under the urgent solicitation of the Governor, without waiting for additional companies to be raised, the arrangements were completed with the two companies from Susquehanna, and one company from Wayne, already on the ground, to unite with the seven from Bradford into a Regiment, and the Regimental organization was speedily and satisfactorily effected. These Companies were known respectively as "F," "H," and "G."

COMPANY F.

The people of Susquehanna were not a

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whit behind her sister counties in zeal for prosecuting the war, or readiness to furnish men and means for carrying it forward. A public meeting of the citizens of the county was held at the Court House in Montrose on Monday evening, July 21, 1862, "to take steps to raise volunteers under the late call." Hon. Wm. H. Jessup was chosen chairman, and stirring addresses were made by him and by Wm. J. Turrell, B. S. Bentley, Esq., and others. Resolutions were adopted looking to promptly filling up the old regiments which had been decimated by battle and disease, and raising the required new ones. A subscription was started by which a local bounty of fifty dollars was given to every enlisted man. Henry F. Beardsley, a gentleman of considerable prominence, with the assistance of others began enlisting a company principally from the neighborhood of New Milford. A sufficient number to form a company having been enrolled, a meeting was held at New Milford on Friday morning, August 22, and the company organized by electing H. F. Beardsley, Captain; Albert A. Hemstead, First Lieutenant; and Elisha B. Brainerd, Second Lieutenant. Richard Kent, Jackson B. Ferris, William H. Doolittle, Philip Peckens and Salmon S. Hager were chosen Sergeants; and Augustus Roper, Frederick D. Young, William P. Brainerd, Levi Moss, Henry M. Stearns, Elias W. Stedman, John H. Green and Price F. Miller, Corporals; Nelson D. Coon and William H. Nutt, Musicians; and George A. Wilson, Wagoner. Besides these there were seventy-eight privates, making a total of ninety-four enlisted men. At New Milford the citizens gave the company a dinner; appropriate addresses were made and great interest was manifested. In the afternoon the company went to Scranton, where they were joined by Company "H," and the next day went to Harrisburg, passed their medical examination on the 24th, and were mustered on Monday the 25th into the United States' service, and became Company "F" of the Regiment.

COMPANY H.

About the middle of July, Casper W. Tyler and Daniel W. Searle, two young lawyers of Montrose, both of them gentlemen of much worth and influence in the community, commenced raising a company. Thinking to awaken deeper interest in their work and forward the enlistment, they suggested the calling of the meeting held the 21st. The men enlisted by them were almost entirely from the borough of Montrose and the townships of Bridgwater, Franklin, Liberty, Silver Lake, Forest Lake, Rush, Dimock and Springville. They were joined by Aaron Bunnell, a large farmer and influential citizen of the township of Auburn, with a considerable number enlisted from that place. On Saturday, August 16, the men held a meeting at the Court House in Montrose, and proceeded to organize themselves into a company by choosing Mr. Tyler, Captain; Mr. Searle, First Lieutenant; and Mr. Bunnell, Second Lieutenant. On the 22d the company reassembled at Montrose, where they were greeted by a large concourse of citizens, who in an appropriate manner demonstrated the public interest felt in the departure of the brave men who were about to imperil their lives for their country. Besides the commissioned officers, Logan O. Tyler, John Harris, Isaac G. Babcock and William Magee were chosen Sergeants; James H. Weaver, John Gyle, Jeremiah Hayes, Albert P. Gates, Bicknell B. Atherton, Henry H. Dougherty, Asa H. Decker and Fredrick Fargo, Corporals; George C. Hill and George W. Hewitt, Musicians. With the seventy-five privates the company consisted of eighty-eight enlisted men, or ninety-two in all. On the afternoon of the same day, the 22d, they went to Scranton, where they joined Company "F," and with them proceeded to Harrisburg the next day. On the 25th they passed their medical examination, and on Tuesday, the 26th, were mustered into the military service of the United States, and

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were known as Company "H" of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment.

COMPANY G.

In the early days of August (on or about the 6th), James L. Mumford, a student in the law office of Wm. H. and Samuel E. Dimmick, of fine parts, high social standing and brilliant prospects, commenced making enlistments about Honesdale, in Wayne county. In this he was assisted by Charles M. Ball, also of Honesdale, who was one of three brothers in the service of his country. About the same time Joseph Atkinson, an active business man in the eastern part of the county, assisted by William Muir, was also engaged in raising a company from Hawley and vicinity. It was subsequently arranged to combine the two enlistments into one company, giving the Honesdale men their choice of Captain and Second Lieutenant, and the Hawley men First Lieutenant and First Sergeant. A meeting was accordingly held in Liberty Hall in Honesdale, August 18, and Mr. Mumford was elected Captain; Mr. Atkinson, First Lieutenant; Mr. Ball, Second Lieutenant; and Mr. Muir, First Sergeant; also, William T. Lobb was elected Second, and J. T. R. Segraves, Third Sergeant. On the 21st the company left Honesdale for Camp Curtin, where after passing the usual medical examination they were mustered into the service of the United States, August 25th, and the remaining non-commissioned officers selected, viz: Richard F. Taggart and James N. Terwilliger, Fourth and Fifth Sergeants; and James Lindsay, Linas F. Sutton, Samuel M. Bates, Robert C. Clark, Franklin A. Dix, Theodore Fuller, George H. Tryon and John Carr, Corporals; David J. Richmond and Fredrick Salmon, Musicians. The Company numbered, including non-commissioned officers and privates, ninety-eight enlisted men—excepting Companies "A" and "B," the largest in the Regiment. Before leaving home the company had contemplated uniting with a "Bucktail" Regiment then being enlisted, but after reaching Harrisburg they decided to unite with the Susquehanna and Bradford companies, then in camp. This completed the number necessary to constitute the Regiment, which was speedily organized, of which this became Company "G."

On Thursday, August 28, the commissioned officers of the several companies met at Captain Jackson's quarters and proceeded to organize the Regiment. Henry J. Madill, a member of the Towanda bar who had enlisted at the beginning of the war, was then Major of the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves, and had distinguished himself in the battles in which that Regiment had engaged by his heroic valor and military skill, was made Colonel of the Regiment; Captain Watkins, of Company B, was selected as Lieutenant-Colonel; and Captain Spalding, of Company I, as Major; Daniel W. Searle, First Lieutenant of Company H, as Adjutant; Robert N. Torrey, of Honesdale, as Quartermaster; Dr. Ezra P. Allen, of Athens, one of the most eminent physicians of Northern Pennsylvania, was chosen Surgeon, but owing to some technicality in the Medical Department was commissioned Assistant Surgeon instead; and William Church, Assistant Surgeon of the One Hundred Tenth Regiment, Penna. Vols., received the appointment of Surgeon; and Rev. David Craft, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Wyalusing, was appointed Chaplain. At the same time Charles D. Cash, a private of Company B, and Henry U. Jones of the same Company, and Joseph G. Fell, also a private in Company C, were designated as Sergeants-Major, and Isaac S. Clark, of Company D, as Hospital Steward. The Regiment consisted, besides the field and staff officers, of twenty-seven commissioned officers of the Line (that is, Captains and Lieutenants), and nine hundred seventeen non-commissioned officers and privates, a total of nine hundred fifty-one men. The Governor having signified his readiness to issue the commissions for the several offices to

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the persons nominated, on the 29th the Regiment was reported ready for service, accepted by the Governor of the Commonwealth, and known on the roster of the army as the One Hundred Forty-first Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. No Regiment of better men or better officered was put into the field during the war. It was the pride of Northern Pennsylvania, from which much was expected, and whose subsequent history proved they were worthy of the trust reposed in them. It was the first Regiment enlisted under the call for the War.

NOTE.—After this chapter was in type a note received from Rev. C. C. Corss, of Smithfield, contains the following:

"Several members of Company K think the statement that one-half of the company left it at Troy and joined the New York boys, is a mistake. The Smithfield boys all agree that not one who gave his name left at all."

The statement made in the text was upon what was thought to have been good and reliable authority.

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CHAPTER II.

THE REGIMENT IN THE DEFENCES OF WASHINGTON.

WHILE, as we have said, the government was in great need of reinforcements for its depleted armies, the troops rendezvoused at Camp Curtin were as eager to get out of it and into the service. The location was naturally a beautiful one, on the left bank of the Susquehanna, a mile or more above the city of Harrisburg. The constant tread of thousands of feet had, however, not only destroyed every vestige of grass, but had ground the surface into dust which every puff of wind sent in clouds across the encampment. This with the pelting heat of an August sun and a prevailing drought, made that almost treeless plain seem cheerless as a desert. The barracks were dirty, the water poor, and the police arrangements of the camp defective; added to which was a prevalent diarrhœa among the men, brought on to a great extent by the change of food, drink and habits from their usual homes to the life of the camp. The inactivity and restraints to which they were subject, the feeling that they were doing nothing toward the accomplishment of the object for which they had left their homes, made them restive and uneasy; when, therefore, on Thursday evening, August 28, the order came to be in readiness to go to Washington the next day, it was hailed with universal joy.

It was a busy day for the men of the Regiment to complete the arrangements necessary to enter upon the new life before them, and it was five o'clock in the afternoon before they entered the train for Baltimore, reaching the city about four o'clock the next morning. The night's ride was a very trying one. The train was made up of twenty box cars, and soon the air inside became stifling hot and close, while those, who endeavoring to escape that, rode on the top of the car, were soon chilled by the damp evening air; and as the train was an irregular one, it was delayed considerably in waiting for others to pass, thus making the journey still more tedious. Of rest there was none, and to sleep was impossible. The boys whiled away the long hours by telling stories, singing songs, playing pranks upon one another and such like, until the tiresome ride was ended. At Baltimore they halted two hours, obtained their breakfast and marched to the station, where they took the train for Washington, arriving there about three o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday. Here everything was confusion and excitement. The second Battle of Bull Run was being fought, and the roar of cannon could be distinctly heard. After eating their dinner at the Soldier's Rest, the Regiment was ordered to Arlington Heights. On reaching Long Bridge they were detained until dark by an ambulance train going to Bull Run, and did not reach their destination (Camp Wells) until nearly eleven o'clock. They had just nicely laid down and fallen asleep when the word came to fall in and march to Chain Bridge, a distance of eight or nine miles. The night was pitchy dark and the guide lost his way. The news of Pope's defeat had reached Washington, and the men did not know but any moment they would be confronted by an enemy. They were unaccustomed to their guns, Austrian muskets, and there was not a load of ammunition to fit them in the Regiment, nor a hundred bayonets that could be used. In this comparatively helpless condition, ex-

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hausted by their long ride from Harrisburg and the want of sleep, the men trudged on until sunrise, when they halted at Camp Sumpter, near their place of destination.

Not to exceed one-fifth of the Regiment were in line at the halt. The others, overcome by fatigue, fell out on the way and came straggling in during the forenoon of Sunday. The Regiment encamped near Fort Ethan Allen, a short distance from Chain Bridge. To add still further to their discomfort, it began to rain about daylight, and continued all day. A more forlorn company of men it would be difficult to find; —tired, sleepy, footsore, wet, without tents or other shelter from the drenching rain, hungry and served with only quarter rations, it was a beginning of soldier life sufficient to dampen the ardor of the most enthusiastic.

It may be of interest to have the story told by one of the Field officers of the Regiment. Under date of September 1st, Major Spalding wrote:—

"On Thursday night we received orders to leave for Washington at five o'clock the next afternoon. Every moment of our time was taken in getting ready to go. We worked nearly all night in writing our muster and pay rolls, and were finally obliged to go without getting them completed. We reached Baltimore just before daylight, marched through the city, had our breakfast provided by the "Union Association," went on to Washington where we arrived about three o'clock. We were detained there in getting our men fed and making arrangements with the proper department. We left the eating house about six o'clock, marched through the city, making a fine display and were much complimented by the citizens. * * We lay on the pavement until dark for the purpose of allowing ambulance wagons and nurses to pass over to the battle field [Bull Run] which we knew was not more than twenty miles away. For two hours a steady stream passed along. After they had passed we crossed over in the direction of the battle The men were in fine spirits, saying they were as ready to fight then as ever. We marched some six miles and encamped. Before I had laid down a messenger came into camp with an order from Washington directing us to march to Chain bridge. Tired as the men were, they formed readily, leaving all baggage except what they could carry, and started. * * We reached Fort Ethan Allen about six o'clock and were at once posted upon a hill near Fort Marcy which commands the road leading to the bridge. It rained all day very hard and we had no shelter but our blankets. The men lay down by hundreds and slept all day in the rain, for they were much exhausted. The men all seem to be in good spirits and have stood their hard march well."

During the next day some tents were procured and on Tuesday enough were had for the Regiment. These with clearing weather, a better supply of rations and more congenial employment, brightened the spirits and increased the cheerfulness of the men. The Regiment continued here for a week, occasionally furnishing details of men to dig rifle pits and make slashings of timber, and resting from the fatigue of the journey from Harrisburg.

After the defeat of Pope at Bull Run, Lee began to move up the south side of the Potomac and crossed over into Maryland. The Army of Virginia commanded by Pope was merged into the Army of the Potomac and the combined forces under the command of General McClellan were hastened forward to check the progress of the Rebels. For several days the troops were passing the encampment of the One Hundred Forty-First crossing the Chain Bridge into Maryland, and during Tuesday and Wednesday the Regiment was kept under arms most of the time.

On Tuesday suitable ammunition was procured, bayonets were fitted to the guns and the arms were put into somewhat effective condition. Owing to the confusion in mili-

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tary affairs always following great battles, and the inexperience of the officers of the Regiment—Colonel Madill had not as yet assumed command,—for the first week or two the supplies were frequently short, but the weather was warm, the surroundings novel, and purchases could readily be made, so that little complaint was heard.

Sunday, September 7th, was a beautiful day, and in the morning the whole Regiment gathered under a clump of trees to attend for the first time Divine service conducted by the Chaplain, but soon as the benediction was pronounced orders were read to pack up and march to Fort Lyon, below Alexandria, said to be about twelve miles from Chain Bridge, and report to General Robinson. The Regiment got under way about one o'clock in the afternoon, but the day was very warm, the roads dusty, and the marching slow. It was nine o'clock before the destination was reached. The Regiment was halted alongside the Sixty-Eighth Pennsylvania from whom they experienced the most generous hospitality. Finding that the One Hundred Forty-First were to encamp beside them, they brought buckets of fresh water for the several companies, which were peculiarly grateful to the wearied, dust-covered, thirsty men, and as tents and camp equipage had been left at Chain Bridge the officers and men of the Sixty-Eighth vied with each other in offering to their new neighbors, whom they insisted upon receiving as guests, all the accommodation they could possibly bestow. The regiments were placed together in the same brigade, and ever after the remembrance of that Sabbath evening was a bond of lasting friendship and the cause of many reciprocal favors.

The immediate reason for the removal of the Regiment to Fort Lyon was to connect it with the brigade then under the command of General John C. Robinson, which was the First Brigade of the Kearney Division of the Third Corps of the Army of the Potomac, then under the command of Major-General Samuel P. Heintzleman. The Third Corps had already done signal service, and had won an enviable distinction in the Federal army. Its commander was a gallant old veteran who bore the laurels of many a hard fought battle. The corps was made up of two divisions—the Second of which was commanded by Major-General Joseph Hooker, whose dash and bravery had already earned him the *sobriquet* of "Fighting Joe Hooker." The First Division was under the command of that beau ideal soldier, Major-General Philip Kearney. No man ever succeeded better in thoroughly infusing into his men his own spirit than General Kearney. He had brought his division up to a high standard of discipline, and its fighting qualities were developed in the largest degree, until the fame of the division and of its stern old commander, and the story of its heroic deeds were known through all the land. When General Pope was needing tried soldiers to enable him to resist the advance of Lee, the Third Corps was among the first pushed forward for his relief. In the battles which followed it suffered severely. Kearney was killed on the first of September while reconnoitering in front of his troops, and Brigadier-General Birney took command of the division. The corps had been so badly cut up by the continuous service in which it had been engaged that it was not sent on the Maryland campaign, but left about the defences of Washington.

General Robinson's Brigade consisted at that time of the Twentieth Indiana, the Sixty-Third, and the One Hundred Fifth Pennsylvania, and five companies of the Thirtieth Ohio Regiments. In the reorganization of the brigade immediately on reaching Washington from the battle of Chantilly, the Ohio companies were transferred to another brigade, and there were added the Sixty-Eighth, the One Hundred Fourteenth and the One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania Regiments. It was in pursuance of

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this arrangement that the removal of the latter to Fort Lyon was effected, and the Regiment was officially connected with the brigade five days after, September 12th.

On Monday evening the Regiment, in company with the Sixty-Eighth, moved about three miles up the river to Fort Worth, near Hunter's creek, where the rest of the brigade had just encamped, and took its place in that organization whose fortunes it was to share and in whose labors it was henceforth to bear so conspicuous a part. The next day was a busy one for the men. Six hours were spent in drill and they had their first inspection. Unused to military matters they had a very imperfect conception of the condition in which arms were required to be kept, and in consequence the guns were pronounced "bad" by the inspecting officer. To men of the spirit of the One Hundred Forty-First, no second admonition was needed. No sooner was the inspection over than every man was busy cleaning and polishing his gun and equipments. In the evening the Regiment had its first dress parade. The afternoon of the next day, Wednesday, the Brigade moved to the camp near Fairfax Seminary. The men were still without their tents, and had to lie on the bare ground without other shelter than their blankets, but fortunately the rain which had been threatening did not come.

On Thursday was the usual drilling. Major Spalding went back to Chain Bridge and superintended the transportation of the tents to camp, which opportunely arrived, for hardly had the boys got them pitched ere the rain began to fall, and continued all night. The next day the Regiment exchanged the large tents with which they had been furnished, and the delay of whose transportation had been a source of so much discomfort, for what were called shelters, that is, a piece of canvas about six feet square, on two adjacent edges of which were buttons, and the other two button holes. Two of these fastened together and hung across a stick resting upon supports about four feet high would cover a space near six feet square with a roof; another piece fastened across the end would afford additional protection. From two to four soldiers, each with his shelter, which was carried folded on the top of his knapsack would join together, and on going into camp would combine their shelters, and in five minutes would have a covering that would afford considerable protection against quite severe weather or hard storms. These shelters which at the first were designed only for active service in hot weather became the only tents furnished to the men.

On Friday, September 12th, the Regiment went to Arlington Heights and pitched its camp just in the rear of Fort Albany, about four miles from Washington, which was in plain sight. An officer of the Regiment writing under this date says: "It will be two weeks to-morrow since we crossed into Virginia, and we have been encamped in six different places." This was known as "Camp Whipple," and was laid out in an orderly manner. In the neighborhood the whole of Birney's Division was encamped. An officer writes: "The whole division came with us here to-day. Everything wears a warlike aspect,—long lines of troops as far as the eye can reach, immense trains of army baggage, and hundreds of cannon are moving in all directions. There is nothing but military movements to be seen or heard of here."

The routine of camp life began here to be somewhat settled. There was "guard mounting" at nine o'clock in the morning, drilling in the manual of arms three times a day, two hours at a time, and dress parade in the evening. These with ordinary camp duties, and occasionally going on fatigue or picket duty, gave pretty constant employment to the men and the discipline needed for the service in the field. On the following Sunday morning at eight o'clock came the usual inspection. One of the men writes

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with a commendable pride, "we were inspected again this morning and this time our arms are pronounced good." In addition to the regular morning preaching service, Captain Jackson invited the Regiment to attend a memorial service, to be conducted by the chaplain in the evening, of Thomas R. Miles, third Sergeant of his company. Mr. Miles, a wagon-maker by occupation, came from Susquehanna county to Wyalusing some two or three years before his enlistment; was engaged for a time by H. S. Clark, who was then in business at Wyalusing; afterward was in business on his own account in the village, where he was highly esteemed. While in Camp Curtin he was suffering from diarrhœa, and while the Regiment was waiting at Long Bridge in Washington was seized with a chill, taken to a hospital and died September 5th, at about the age of twenty-nine years, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. He left a wife and two children. Thus early in its history the ranks of the Regiment began to be depleted by death.

The selection of Captain Watkins as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Regiment left his company without the usual commissioned officers. On Monday a meeting was held, and William T. Davies, who had been in command of the company, was elected Captain; Henry Keeler, First Lieutenant, and Benjamin M. Peck, Second Lieutenant. The Governor of the Commonwealth in due time issued to them their respective commissions. Each company was now furnished with its proper complement of officers, and completely organized for its work.

On the evening of Wednesday, the 17th, Colonel Madill was present and was warmly welcomed by the men. On receiving his appointment, the Colonel had visited the Regiment at Chain Ridge, but supposing it would remain in camp there at least until the conclusion of the Maryland Campaign, he had availed himself of a short leave of absence and made a hasty visit home, from which he had just returned. The next morning he reported to General Robinson and General Birney, and took command of the Regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins, who had until this time been in command, was not only inexperienced in military matters, but expecting the speedy return of the Colonel, hesitated to do more than was necessary to carry out the instructions of his superior officers. Colonel Madill at once set to work to bring his regiment up to a high standard of efficiency. Company officers were instructed in their duties, the men were daily drilled in squads, companies and battalion; camp guards were established, and a pretty rigid discipline enforced. A week after the Colonel writes, "the Regiment is getting along very well," and another week the men were highly complimented by General Robinson at dress parade for their rapid improvement.

A picket line had been established a few miles from the encampment, partly to protect the camps from stragglers, but mostly for the purpose of giving the soldiers a practical knowledge of the responsible duty of picket service. The line occupied by the Brigade was in the neighborhood of Falls Church. The following incidents occurred while the Regiment was on this service, as the stories were told at the time:

'During the night of the 22d a strong detachment of the Regiment, nearly five hundred, while on picket duty, captured a rebel who attempted to run the guard. He was poorly clad, having a sack slung over his shoulder containing old boots and clothes, the common character of disguised rebels. This is the first rebel seen by any of the boys, and he is in limbo, for he was next day marched into camp and lodged in a guard-house near the headquarters of the Brigade, where he is now imprisoned." Captain Jackson claimed the honor of taking him, the first rebel captured by the Regiment. Under date of October 9, Corporal Walker, of Company "G," writes: "On the

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28th ult., a party of the One Hundred Forty-First, twenty-five in number, under Lieutenant Atkinson, held a picket station on Rose Hill, at a point where a road intersects the Columbia turnpike. About five o'clock in the afternoon, a private carriage approached the guard from the direction of Washington, and of course was brought to a "halt." Your humble servant was then acting as guard, and immediately after halting such a respectable appearing party, demanded to see their pass, and was only answered by a ministerial-looking personage with a pair of keen eyes, that "A Generals vants to pass." "Your pass first," replied the obstinate picket, holding his musket at a charge, which made the queer-looking little man really laugh, and hand out a paper which read, "Guard, pass General Sigel and lady, also General Schurz and lady." With a smile on his face the guard handed back the piece of parchment to its gallant possessor, and at the same time signalled the Lieutenant to approach, who held a brief conversation with the brave and sociable Sigel of a military nature." It is needless to add that the distinguished travellers were closely scrutinized by the vidette, who had never before seen these already famous generals.

On Friday, the 26th of September, the Regiment again moved camp, going about a mile farther south, near Hunt's Chapel where the men pitched their tents in a grassy meadow which had never been occupied by troops—a very great improvement over the places where they had heretofore encamped. This was known as Camp Prescott Smith.

On the first of October the Division was reviewed at Baileys Cross Roads, about three miles from the camp, by Generals Heintzleman, Birney and Robinson. It was the first review the men had ever participated in, and the first the most of them had ever seen. The Regiment, however, made so good an appearance and performed its part so well, that on dress parade the next evening General Robinson in person complimented it very warmly.

As an evidence of the character of the men, the Adjutant in his report about the last of the month says: "During the stay of the Regiment in camp no soldier has been in the guard-house, and between officers and privates no insult has been offered."

The hot, dry weather which prevailed through most of September and the early days of October, were peculiarly trying to the health of the men, and much sickness prevailed. At one time one-third of the Regiment was on the sick list. Some of them were sent to hospitals, but the greater part preferred to remain in camp and be cared for by their comrades. In fact, so many stories were afloat at this time, of the neglect, or worse, of patients in Government hospitals, that it was some time before the men were willing to avail themselves of the care and comforts which the Government provided for its sick and disabled soldiers. Hard marches, unaccustomed exposure, in many cases neglect of simple sanitary measures, a change of climate and mode of life, had already begun to thin the ranks of the Regiment.

On the first of October, Charles M. Mory was made Sergeant of the Commissary Department of the Regiment, by which and the addition of a clerk to the Quartermaster, the efficiency of this part of the service was greatly promoted.

While the army under McClellan was resting on the north side of the Potomac, after the battle of Antietam, the rebel General Stuart with eighteen hundred men started the 10th of October on a raid into Pennsylvania, and pushed up as far as Chambersburg, twenty miles in the rear of the army, spreading consternation in his path. General Stoneman was directed to take such portions of the Third corps as was available, hasten up the river and endeavor to arrest the dashing trooper before he could re-cross the Potomac. Taking Ward's and

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Robinson's Brigades, he thought by a forced march to reach the fords of the river below the mouth of the Monocacy creek and hold them against him. On the very day it was known that Stuart had gone on his raid, after a hard day's work in drilling, and dress parade after dark, orders came to pack up and march immediately. The tents were pulled down and knapsacks packed, but the marching was deferred until morning, on account of the threatening storm and the intense darkness of the night. Martin L. Ormsby, from New Albany, a private of Company C, died after a short sickness in camp this evening, at the age of twenty-five years. He had been a farmer by occupation, and left a wife and two children, a son and daughter, both since deceased. He was buried at Arlington Heights.

The officers and men were up nearly all night. Tents were not put up and knapsacks remained packed, as at any moment the order to "fall in" might be issued. The reveille beat at half-past three o'clock A. M., and with the first dawn the troops were put in motion. The Potomac was crossed at the Aqueduct, and the Regiment passed through Georgetown just as the sun came over the eastern hills. Leaving Washington to the right, the Brigade followed the pike up the Potomac thro' Darnestown, reaching Rockville, a distance of about twenty-three miles from Camp Prescott Smith, a little before sundown and encamped on the Fair ground. It was a wearisome march for the Regiment. The hard work of the day before, and the loss of rest at night, the roads made slippery from the rain which had recently fallen, and the position of the Regiment at nearly the rear of the brigade, * all combined to make unusually tedious what under the most favorable circumstances would have been a hard march. On Sunday morning at two o'clock the men were called up, and started at four o'clock for Poolesville. Every man in Company E was reported unfit for duty. The knapsacks of those most disabled were loaded into the wagons until they would hold no more, that the men might be relieved from as much burden as possible. Every mounted officer in the Regiment, except the Adjutant, whose duties would not admit of it, went on foot and put some tired soldier on his horse, the Colonel himself part of the time carrying a gun. When about half way there, orders were received from General Stoneman to hurry up, and the last ten miles were made without a halt. The Regiment bivouacked about two miles north of Poolesville at one o'clock in the afternoon. The men, completely exhausted, fell out by scores; some flung aside their blankets, some their overcoats, and a few even their knapsacks in their desperate struggle to keep in line. When the halt was called only ten of Company A were in line, and less than one hundred fifty from the whole Regiment. Colonel Madill writes: "A very hard march. A great many fell out; the balance were tired out."

When near Poolesville, the Regiment passed a "contraband" making his way toward Rockville with a yoke of oxen attached to a little cart. Sergeant Rought, of Company A, soon persuaded the owner of the team to about-face; the boys piled their knapsacks upon the creaking cart until it would hold no more, and relieved of this incumbrance, were able to make the rest of the journey with comparative ease. On reaching camp the cart was unloaded, and its owner relieved from its impressed service.

The troops in advance reached Poolesville just in time to see the rear of Stuart's force cross the river, and to experience the mortification that after all their efforts the wily Confederate had beaten them in the race, and slipped their fingers before they could close their grip on him. Later in the day the Colonel with one hundred fifty men

*The order of march was as follows: The 114th took the lead, followed by the 63d, the 105th, the 68th, the 141st, Pennsylvania Regiments; the 20th Indiana bringing up the rear.

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went to Conrad's Ferry, but finding no enemy returned about 10 P. M.

Some one has said "That severe marches are more destructive to armies than battles." The march of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment to Poolesville was a case in illustration. Under the fatigue of the journey the effort made to keep their places in the ranks, the loss of sleep, and the exposure to the chill night air, many of the men contracted diseases from which they never recovered, and never afterward were able to perform active military service. The Surgeon of the Regiment reported that more than one hundred cases of hernia alone were traceable to the Poolesville march.

On Monday the Regiment occupied the road from Poolesville to within about two miles of Conrad's ferry, a distance of between three and four miles, as pickets, a company in a place. In the meanwhile the stragglers came up, tents were pitched, rations were supplied, and "the boys went to bed quite comfortable."

The next day the Regiment was ordered to march at four o'clock in the morning. They went to Conrad's Ferry, a distance of about two miles, where they remained until about ten o'clock, when they marched up the river nearly to the mouth of Monocacy creek, but after a brief halt, returned a couple of miles to White's Ford, which they were ordered to watch and guard. Companies B, C and G were posted at the Ford almost directly opposite from Ball's Bluff, where about a year before (October 21, 1861,) the detachment under Colonel Baker had been so disastrously routed, the gallant Colonel slain and nearly half of his force, about two thousand men, butchered. At this point the greater part of Stuart's cavalry had crossed the Sunday previous. The remaining part of the Regiment was posted near the towing path of the Ohio and Chesapeake canal. The day had been warm, but the night was clear and frosty. Tents, knapsacks and blankets were left at the camp near Poolesville; no fires were allowed and haversacks were empty. The people about this part of Maryland were at this time deeply in sympathy with the South; it was the home of Major White, who had recruited some of Stuart's cavalry from this immediate neighborhood. Neither food nor forage could be had, but under the pressure of pretty strong arguments, and as the State was nominally loyal, foraging was forbidden under severe penalties. Without fire, tents, blankets or food, the temper of the men was not the most amiable, and the suffering would have been greater had not the officers been willing to put a very liberal construction upon the order. Some of the Field and Staff officers after fasting most of the day were just sitting down to supper, which they had secured at a farm-house near by in the evening at "right smart dark," when one of the darkies came to the door, and with a broad grin upon his face said, "Kun'l! Kun'l! you'ah so'jers in Mass'r's hen-roost af'fr de chickens." "They are not my men," answered the Colonel, gruffly; "there are other soldiers here beside mine." Perhaps five minutes had elapsed when this same darkey, accompanied by another, again came to the door. "Kun'l! you'ah so'jers hab got all de tu'keys and most all de chick'ns." "They are not my men," again said the Colonel, sharply. "I t'ink dey be you'ah men," persisted the darkey. "Send them in here and let me see;" but none came. The next morning, however, there were ominous little piles of feathers in certain places, which suggested the possibility that the Colonel might have been mistaken.

About nine o'clock in the morning of the next day, Wednesday the 15th, the Quartermaster succeeded in getting a wagon with rations to the Regiment, and empty haversacks and empty stomachs were soon filled with pork and hard tack. In the evening all but two companies were moved across the canal and bivouacked in a ravine on the side of the hill and overlooking the Ford.

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The next day their knapsacks came, and the men made themselves comfortable in a very pleasant camping place. They remained here, doing picket duty, and keeping close watch at the Ford, until Saturday evening, when they were relieved by Ward's Brigade, and the Regiment returned to the old camp at Poolesville, reaching there about midnight. The next day a new place was selected for the encampment, a grassy meadow, a fine spot, and before night the tents were up, the Regiment nicely sheltered, and a full supply of rations. Writing at this date Major Spalding says: "We arrived here (Poolesville) the day Stuart's cavalry crossed back into Virginia, after being up at Chambersburg. They crossed at three places not far from here, in the forenoon of Sunday. We got here about two o'clock in the afternoon. We went on Tuesday to White's Ford, the principal crossing, and kept guard over the river until last night, when we were relieved by Ward's Brigade. Our brigade is now attached to General Stoneman's Corps of Observation."

The Regiment continued in its camp at Poolesville until Tuesday, October 28th. The usual drills were again resumed, with inspection and reviews, except when interrupted by storms which now were of frequent occurrence. On Thursday, the 23d, Colonel Thomas, Assistant Secretary of the Commonwealth, presenting the Regiment with a stand of colors, gave the men a patriotic address, to which the Colonel briefly responded. The next day the brigade was reviewed by General Stoneman.

After the battle of Antietam and the retreat of Lee to the south side of the Potomac, except the raid of Stuart, both armies spent a month in comparative quiet. McClellan relieved from the presence of a hostile force in his immediate front, seized the opportunity to thoroughly re-organize the Army of the Potomac, to procure necessary supplies of shoes and clothing and to give his soldiers a short rest preparatory to the active movements of the contemplated Fall campaign. On the 26th of October, McClellan put his army in motion, crossing the Potomac at Berlin, five miles below Harper's Ferry, on a pontoon bridge, he moved by easy marches toward Warrenton, Virginia. The troops at Poolesville were ordered to join the main army in this movement. On the same day that McClellan crossed the river, Sunday, October 26th, orders were read to the Regiment "to be ready to march to-morrow morning at four o'clock, with three days' rations in haversacks," but a severe rain storm setting in that night, the movement was deferred until the storm passed over, Tuesday, the 28th.

When the Regiment left Camp Prescott Smith, a considerable number were left behind sick, some of these recovered and rejoined the Regiment at Poolesville, on Sunday, October 26th, some were sent to hospital, and John S. Deifenbach, Lieutenant of Company K, died. A young man of more than ordinary promise, he commanded the respect of his men and the esteem of his superior officers. At Camp Prescott Smith he was seized with typhoid fever, and though apparently improving at the time the Regiment left, died the next day, October 12th, at about the age of twenty-three years. His remains were brought home and consigned to their last resting place in the Lutheran Cemetery near Dushore, where his parents reside.

While at Poolesville a considerable number of both officers and men suffered from typhoid and bilious fevers; in addition to which the sick list was further swelled by a number of cases of measles which at one time became almost epidemic in the camp. When the Regiment left Poolesville a number of these including Captains Davies, Reeves, and Beardsley, Doctor Allen, Lieutenant Page, who were quartered in private houses, and Lieutenant Brainerd who had obtained permission to remain with his sick brother then just at the point of death. There were besides twenty-two enlisted men, including a few sick soldiers, whom they were left to guard, a few guns

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and also a considerable quantity of clothing and commissary stores, which were stored in a log house, through which port holes had been cut, that rendered it quite a defensible work, and where the men were quartered.

On the 22d of November, Major White with a detachment of Stuart's Rebel cavalry about one hundred in number, crossed the river, and early in the morning pounced down upon the little squad in whose care the sick men and stores had been left, and after a brief, weak resistance, captured them. The Confederates lost two killed and thirteen wounded, while the Union loss was one killed (from the One Hundred Fourteenth) and one wounded—Corporal N. J. Gaylord, of Company A, One Hundred Forty-First, in the hand. Captains Davies and Reeves, aware of the great danger of remaining in the proximity of Poolesville, managed to get to Washington a day or two before the raid; Captain Beardsley escaped in the guise of a Quaker cattle buyer, by the aid of his Quaker host, Lieutenant Brainerd had left soon after the death of his brother, Corporal William P. Brainerd, which occurred November 1st. He enlisted from New Milford in Company F, was a young man greatly beloved by his associates, and his early death was greatly lamented. His remains were brought back for interment near the home of his childhood.

Doctor Allen and Lieutenant Page, though staying at the house of Mr. Young, on whose farm the Confederates exchanged, were not molested. The rest were captured, paroled and subsequently encamped. A detachment of Federal Cavalry was encamped near Rockville, who, learning of the raid, hastened to Poolesville so rapidly that the Rebels, unable to get away with their plunder, destroyed it and beat a rapid retreat across the Potomac.

On the 28th of November, Edwin A. Leonard, a private of Company F, who also had been left behind sick, was captured by a party of guerillas, paroled and subsequently exchanged.

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CHAPTER III.

THE FREDERICKSBURG CAMPAIGN.

AFTER the battle of Antietam, McClellan determined to take a little time, while giving his army the rest it sadly needed, to reorganize his forces and equip them more thoroughly for the fall campaign. This being accomplished, he put his army in motion on the 26th of October, but owing to bad weather it was the 2d of November before the entire army was on the south side of the Potomac. The line of march was by roads parallel to the Blue Ridge, along its eastern slopes, making Warrenton the point of direction and concentration, from which, if a favorable opportunity offered, he hoped to strike Lee a damaging blow, or, failing in this, "to adopt the Fredericksburg line of advance upon Richmond, or to be removed to the Peninsula, if as I [McClellan] apprehended, it were found impossible to supply it [the army] by the Orange and Alexandria Railroad beyond Culpepper."

In this movement he wanted all the "old troops that could possibly be dispensed with around Washington and other places," desiring that their places be supplied by the new levies which then were pouring into Washington. The old Third Corps, whose valor had been so thoroughly tried and never found wanting, was a peculiarly desirable addition to his army. Since the second battle of Bull Run it had been lying about the defenses of Washington, recuperating its strength, increasing its numbers, and becoming more thoroughly efficient for its work. It now consisted of three divisions—the First, or Kearney's old Division, now commanded by Brigadier-General David B. Birney; the Second, Hooker's Division, commanded by Brigadier-General Daniel E. Sickles; and the Third, commanded by Brigadier-General A. W. Whipple. The One Hundred Forty-First Regiment was in the First Brigade, Robinson's, of Birney's Division. To this division were also attached Batteries K and F, Third United States Artillery, commanded by Captain L. L. Livingston, and Battery E, First Rhode Island Artillery, under Lieutenant P. S. Jastram, and the whole commanded by Captain G. E. Randolph.

In this forward movement the Third Corps was directed to participate, and orders were issued to Robinson's Brigade, on the afternoon of Sunday, October 26, to be ready to move at eight o'clock the next morning with three days' rations in haversacks. At five o'clock the call came to get up and pack up for the march, but the rain poured in torrents and the wind blew a gale. All day long the storm continued with great violence, ending in fitful gusts toward evening. Marching in such a storm was out of the question, but before the order was countermanded everything was drenching wet. Tuesday morning the storm had cleared away and a cool, fresh breeze was blowing from the north, which, however, subsided in the afternoon. At seven o'clock all was ready and soon after started for White's Ford, a distance of four or five miles, reaching the river bank about noon. After waiting here between two and three hours, the order "Forward!" was given, and the Regiment waded the river. The stream had become considerably swollen by the recent rains, the water was cold and the current swift, yet the passage was made without accident. On reaching the south side of the

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river the road led up Ball's Bluff, a further march along which of about three miles and the men bivouacked in a wheat field. In one corner of the field stood three large stacks of unthreshed wheat, which was freely used for beds. The night, however, was so cold that next morning the ground was frozen and a white frost covered everything. The men in their wet clothing and scanty covering suffered not a little from cold during the night.

The following extract from a letter written by Lieutenant Lewis, of Company D, gives such a vivid and picturesque description of this day's march that I cannot forbear to quote a paragraph or two: "On Monday last we broke camp in Eastern Maryland and crossed the Potomac at White's Ford. Our Regiment arrived at the banks of the muddy waters at two o'clock in the afternoon, and plunged in. It was a sight to behold! Our boys dreaded to step in, but had to come to it. When we arrived on the hill overlooking the river, Ward's Brigade [the Second, of Birney's Division] was in; and such a scene!—some naked, some with their pants pulled up around their thighs, some in drawers, some in shirts, and all seemed to be yelling like demons; and then across upon the opposite shore Berry's Brigade [the Third] were winding their way up the hills as far as the eye could discern their gleaming bayonets. At length our turn came. Our boys began to strip. The air was cold and chilly. I advised them to keep on their clothes, but everyone followed his own peculiar ideas. I was in command of our company. Captain Park was "officer of the day," and was not with us, but had the good luck to ride, and Lieutenant Ryon we left very sick at Washington. I did not move a garment, but stepped off and in, the boys following. Nothing like order could be maintained; companies and regiments were all mixed together, yelling and screeching like demons. Occasionally some one would slip on a stone and down he would go, plunging all under; others would catch him and set him up again. I myself came very near going under once. I stepped on a round stone, my foot slipped and away I went, but two men of the One Hundred Fifth caught me just in time to save me from an immersion. They told me my legs were too short and offered to help me across, but, thanking them, I declined the proffered aid. The river was a fourth of a mile in width, and the deepest part up to my hips. When across I took off my boots and wrung my socks, and resumed the march upon the bluffs. We had several cannon planted to cover us in case of an attack."

After crossing the river a picket line was established, the left of which rested on the Potomac at Conrad's Ferry and the right at White's Ford. On Wednesday afternoon the Regiment was sent out on that part of the picket line which crossed the road leading to Leesburg, where it relieved the Twentieth Indiana. It was a beautiful place, in a hickory and walnut grove, with an abundance of good water near by. Under date of November 1, Major Spalding writes: "We forded the river and camped about three miles from the ford, near the river. The next day we were put forward as pickets about a mile from the rest of the brigade. We kept five companies and put five forward as guards from the river near Conrad's Ferry around our brigade, and connecting with General Berry's Brigade, which was encamped next above us. General Ward's Brigade was next above Berry's and close by where we crossed."

On reaching this place the three days' rations taken from Poolesville began to get short, and the boys started out to replenish the failing stores. They were now on the south side of the Potomac, in an enemy's country, and the orders against foraging had a liberal construction. Lieutenant W. T. Horton was in command of Company A, Captain Jackson having been left sick at Camp Prescott Smith and Lieutenant J. H. Horton on the sick list, yet keeping along

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with the Regiment by riding in an ambulance. The Lieutenant in command went a few rods from where his company was stationed to a farm house whose owner learning the near approach of the Federal troops was just herding a fine flock of sheep, one of which the Lieutenant offered to buy. "I have none to sell," was the reply. "Well," persisted the officer, "there is a regiment of hungry soldiers just over the hill, and I advise you to sell when you can. What will you take for the choice of the lot?" "Five dollars," was the answer. Hardly had the words "I'll give it" escaped the Lieutenant's lips ere the sheep was being converted into mutton. On offering a five dollar greenback in payment the owner demurred, "I can do nothing with that! Haven't you anything else?" "Nothing but this," was the reply as he showed a *fac-simile* of a Confederate note which was then freely circulated through the army. "I can use that," said the farmer as his eye caught the bogus bill and handed a five-dollar greenback in change. The boys thought it a pretty good purchase and enjoyed a hearty laugh as they ate their mutton chops at dinner. In other parts of the regiment the men supplied themselves with food by an equally summary method. One of them writes in his diary "Drew fresh pork and mutton to-night, and also drew apples to-day." Much complaint was made at the time of the manner in which Rebel property was protected by Federal troops, but so far as our Regiment was concerned, the protection was more nominal than real.

On Friday, the 31st, the Regiment was mustered for pay, after which it was relieved from picket duty, and in the afternoon went to Leesburg passing through the town a little before sundown, and encamping south of it in a meadow. Before the war this was a place of considerable wealth and refinement, but at this time everything seemed to be going to decay. The colored population here, as everywhere through the South, hailed the coming of the Northern soldiers with evident marks of delight, but the greater part of the whites, and especially the ladies, were not slow to express most emphatically their hatred of the Yankees. The boys returned the compliment by singing, as only soldiers can sing, that grand battle-song of the war:

"John Brown's body lies mouldering in the ground,
But his soul goes marching on."

There had been a report through camp that Rebel cavalry were hanging on the flanks and rear of the army, and that our cavalry had been skirmishing with them near Leesburg. When the Regiment reached an abrupt angle in the road about half a mile from the village, a few horsemen were observed a short distance away and at once some one called out that Rebel cavalry was about to attack us. In a trice half the Regiment had thrown off their knapsacks and were in readiness for the anticipated fight, when the Colonel, who had been riding in the rear of the column came up, and seeing they were our men, corrected the mistake and ordered the march to be resumed.

The Regiment, although under orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice, remained in camp all of Saturday without any occurrence of special note. About twenty-five Rebel soldiers were found sick in the academy which was used as a hospital, and some of our men were also left here.

On Sunday morning, about three o'clock, Jonas Fuller, a private of Company A, died suddenly in his tent. Though complaining somewhat while on the march, neither he nor his friends apprehended any serious results. As the regiment was then under orders to move, his body was taken to an undertaker in the village, by whom he was buried in the cemetery of the town and his grave properly marked. He was the son of Ransom Fuller, Esq., of Camptown, a faithful soldier, ever at his post, and died in the twentieth year of his age.

This was the third death from this company since its muster; the other was Wil-

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liam Blocher, of Herrick, and a near neighbor of Fuller. He was sick with fever in Camp Prescott Smith when the Regiment left there for Poolesville, and from there was sent to Cliffburn Hospital, in Washington, where he died, October 25, 1862, at the age of twenty-five years and was buried in Military Asylum cemetery.

Alanson Rowe, a private of Company B, who had enlisted from Warren township, was also among those left at Leesburg, where he was seized with an attack of fever, and died on the 14th of November. The others were taken to Washington in a short time to escape being captured by the enemy's cavalry, who were making frequent raids in the rear of the army.

The order was to leave Leesburg at eight o'clock on Sunday morning, but it was four o'clock in the afternoon before the column got in motion. The Catoctin Mountain runs parallel to the Blue Ridge a few miles to the east of it. The several affluents of Goose Creek break through this range making a succession of gaps, that at Aldie being the most considerable, from which to Thoroughfare Gap, the range is called the Bull Run mountains. The route of the Regiment on this day (Sunday,) was westerly from Leesburg through one of these gaps, to the western slope of the Catoctin, thence southerly to Mount Gilead, a distance altogether about twelve miles, reaching this latter place about one o'clock on Monday morning, November 2d.

The march had been a severe one, and as usual the canteens were empty, and a good prospect for going to bed without the customary cup of coffee. Corporal Hull, of Company E, who was usually ready for any emergency, gathered a back load of canteens, and went out beyond the lines for water. The mountain was so steep that at places there were steps to get down to the creek. After going some distance he came to the stream and was filling his canteens, when he heard the tramp of horses and rattle of sabres, and on looking up to his surprise saw a detachment of White's Guerrillas ride into the stream to water their horses. The Corporal at once took in the situation, and before he was discovered, concealed himself behind some trees and as his unexpected neighbors retired, beat a hasty retreat for camp, which he reached in safety.

When the Regiment broke camp at Poolesville, several were recovering from measles, others from typhoid fever, who though apparently well at starting, were soon overcome by the fatigue and exposure incident to the march, and owing to defective transportation. were obliged to be left by the way. It was a rare thing that the Regiment left a camping place without leaving behind some one who had marched the day before. Major White with a small cavalry force hovered over the rear of the retiring columns picking up stragglers, and such as were unable to march, and several of the men of the One Hundred Forty-First suddenly found themselves in the hands of the enemy, and hurried off to Libby prison. Among those who were thus left at Mount Gilead, were corporal George W. Owen and Clarence Cole, musicians of Company C, who were captured Nov. 5th, evidently by the same party from whom Corporal Hull so fortunately escaped. Both were subsequently paroled and re-joined the company.

The next morning was cold and frosty with a northwest wind. The Regiment remained here until three o'clock in the afternoon when the march was again resumed, still in a southerly direction, until nine o'clock in the evening, when they were ordered to halt for the night, after traveling about eight miles. The encampment was on sloping ground, on the principal branch of Goose Creek, near Aldie, and called Millville, from the fact that a gristmill was near the camp. Here the Regiment remained during all Tuesday. The mill was filled with corn and other grain, and was set in motion and the men were supplied with

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plenty of corn meal. The country round was scoured and sheep, hogs and poultry were taken wherever found. Officers and visitors shared with the rank and file in the rations not accounted for in the commissary department.

The next morning three days' rations of hard bread, which was twenty-six crackers per man for three days, were distributed, after which the Regiment again started on its march. The course this day was southerly, through Middleburg, to White Plains on the Manassas Gap railroad, thence along the railroad to near Salem, where they went into camp. The day was cold, and although the roads were rough and hilly, the day's march was made with comparative comfort.

The Regiment profited by the experience of Company A on the march to Poolesville. Captain Lobb, of Company G, writes: "I think it was soon after we left Goose Creek that I saw a yoke of oxen marching along in the rear of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment, hauling a cart loaded with knapsacks. I had a good chance afterward to know they were a good team, and did good service for the Union during the winter. The next spring I think they were turned over to the butchers.

Falling in with the One Hundred Fifth Regiment, the first thing that attracted my attention was that they had a yoke of oxen also. They were old soldiers, and were not going to be out-done by the One Hundred Forty-First, and so General Robinson had two regiments in his Brigade that had succeeded in bringing oxen into the Union."

Corporal Hull, of Company E, thus tells the story: "While the Regiment was at Millville, November 2d, a colored man came to the mill with a yoke of cattle and a cart, which the boys borrowed to draw rails and straw up to the camp. As they did not get through with their work that night, the driver went home, but returned next morning for his oxen, when he was told that they were so useful the boys had concluded to keep them. The man said his master had nothing left but a three-year old colt. After describing the colt, three of the Company went with him to see it, but could not catch him." The oxen and cart took their place in the Regiment, and were the pets of the boys, who showed them every attention. They continued with the Regiment until the battle of Gettysburg, when they were turned into the Quartermaster's Department.

Thursday, November 6th, was bitterly cold, a raw north-easterly wind seemed to chill one through. The Regiment started on the march at daylight, in a westerly direction for a short distance, until Salem was reached, then turned southerly toward the Warrenton pike. Here they began to come up with the rest of the army. They found the Reserves encamped near Salem. The road through the mountains was very rough and hilly, tedious for infantry, and troublesome for artillery and supply teams. The country was covered with a dense growth of scrub oaks and pitch pine. "Here," writes Captain Lobb, "it was where two of Company G's men fell out as stragglers, James Ogden and William Short. Short was picked up afterward and sent to Alexandria, where he soon died, December 29th, 1862, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery, near Washington. We do not know to this day what became of Ogden. We have exhausted all means since the war to find him, but yet no clue. I suppose I am the last person in the Regiment who saw him, when I told him that he had better keep in the ranks."

"At Middleburg," says an officer writing of this march, "we met the Pennsylvania Reserves. It was where two roads crossed each other. As the Sixth came down one street and filed into another, they gave three hearty cheers for Colonel Madill, who had formerly been Major of that Regiment, and said, 'We will meet you again on the battlefield,' and sure enough, we did so meet at Fredericksburg, a few days after. At this

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place the women came out when we were cheering, and said that we would not feel so gay in a little while, for we would find a 'Longstreet' to march through, and two 'Hills' to climb over, and then we would come to a 'Stonewall,' that would stop our enthusiasm, and we would be glad to roll up our flags and go home."

The turnpike leading from Waterloo to Warrenton was reached a little after dark, and the Regiment was directed to picket the road. During the night the outposts were driven in by the enemy's cavalry. This road follows for a short distance west of Warrenton one of the forks of the Cedar Run Creek, an affluent of the Occaquan, then crosses one of the upper branches of the Rappahannock, about half way between Warrenton and Waterloo. The bridge over this stream, which at this point is narrow but deep, the enemy had destroyed the day before. It was about this point where the Regiment was posted, a company in a place.

On the morning of the 7th, just before daybreak, the cavalry pickets were driven in upon the line of infantry. The reserve portion of the picket line was called out and advanced some distance, but found no enemy. The Twentieth Indiana was pushed forward on a reconnoissance but discovered nothing, and the picket line resumed its former position. This day was intensely cold for the season, and snow fell all day. The brigade was moved a short distance to a sheltered spot in the woods, where it remained for the next two or three days. Under this date, November 7th, the Major writes: "We left Leesburg last Sunday afternoon, and marched until about two o'clock at night, and have marched every day but one since. We passed through Middleburg, White Plains and Salem, crossed the Manassas Gap railroad about forty miles west of Bull Run, and are now about five miles from Warrenton, and a half a mile from the Rappahannock river. The rebels have retired steadily before us. Yesterday a small force was here, that crossed the river, burning the bridge. Our Regiment was thrown out in pickets, a company in a place."

While the Regiment was shivering over its camp-fires on the picket line, the command of the Army of the Potomac, by order of the President, was passed over from McClellan to Major-General Ambrose Burnside. Swinton thus tells the story: "Late on the night of November 7th, amid a heavy snow-storm, General Buckingham, arriving post-haste from Washington, reached the tent of General McClellan, at Rectortown. He was the bearer of the following dispatch, which he handed to General McClellan:

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 182.

WAR DEPT., ADJT.-GEN'LS OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, Nov. 5, 1862.

By direction of the President of the United States, it is ordered that General McClellan be relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac, and that Major-General Burnside take the command of that army.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

It chanced that General Burnside was at the moment with him in his tent. Opening the dispatch and reading it, without a change of countenance or voice, McClellan passed over the paper to his successor, saying as he did so, "Well, Burnside, you are to command the army."

The army was now concentrated about Warrenton, from which place McClellan had designed to strike the enemy where he could deal the most effective blow. At the request of Burnside, he continued in command until the 8th, when he turned it over to his successor, and retired from military life.

Says Swinton: "Upon assuming command of the army, General Burnside made at Warrenton a halt of ten days, during which time he endeavored to get the reins into his hands, and he carried into execution a purpose he had formed of consolidating the six corps of the army of the Potomac into three Grand Divisions of two corps each"—the

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Right Grand Division, composed of the Second and Ninth Corps, being under General Sumner; the Center Grand Division, composed of the Third Corps, under Brigadier-General George Stoneman, who on the 16th of November, relieved General Heintzleman of its command, and the Fifth Corps, under Butterfield, was commanded by General Hooker; and the Left Grand Division, comprising the First and Sixth Corps, commanded by General Franklin. There were no other changes in the organization of the Third Corps.

While these changes were being made at headquarters, Robinson's Brigade was lying quietly in the friendly shelter of the woods, where it continued until the 10th, when it was ordered under arms, and to march in the direction of Waterloo, to support General Pleasanton, who, it was said, was being driven back by the enemy. Accordingly, in the morning, they crossed the river on a temporary bridge, and advanced about two miles further, when a halt was ordered, and the Regiment was put out on picket, where they remained to guard the roads until Wednesday, the 12th, when they were relieved, and marched back across the river, the Regiment, with two pieces of artillery, covering the crossing until the other troops had passed, and went into camp on the Sulphur Springs road, about four miles from Warrenton, in a pitch pine grove, where it remained until Sunday, the 16th, when it went to Warrenton and encamped.

The almost unprecedented bad weather, heavy roads and constant exposure, were beginning to affect the new troops severely. Bad colds and rheumatism were prevalent in the camps of the One Hundred Forty-First, and many were on the sick list.

On assuming command of the Army of the Potomac, Burnside adopted the Fredericksburg line of approach to Richmond, which McClellan had designed as a last contingency. Orders were therefore issued changing the general direction of the movements of the army now concentrated about Warrenton, and using his cavalry to mask his positions, at once set out on his route to Fredericksburg, which he hoped to occupy before Lee could be aware of his intentions.

On Monday, the 17th, orders were issued to be ready to march at six o'clock in the morning, but it was ten before the Regiment began to move, Robinson's Brigade leading the division. The course was almost directly south toward Bealton Station, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad, near which they encamped for the night. About the middle of the afternoon they passed Liberty, a "hamlet of six or eight shanties."

When the orders to march were received, a number being sick and unable to travel, were left to be taken to Warrenton in the ambulances, and thence transported to Washington. Among these were Horace K. Smith, of Company K, who at the time of his enlistment was living in Burlington, where he left a wife and two daughters. It was a sad parting, as these brave men were compelled to leave their comrades by the wayside sick, among strangers, and in an enemy's country, and it was with a feeling almost bordering on despair, that the sick men saw their friends take their departure. The Sergeant of Company K, speaking of Mr. Smith, says: "I shall never forget the look he gave me, when I told him that we were obliged to leave him." He died at Warrenton, November 18th, the day after the Regiment left there, at about twenty-five years of age, and was buried in the National Cemetery, Arlington. Elisha H. Bedford, Clarence Goff and George Delong, of Company C, were among those left here sick. In trying to reach the railroad, they were assailed by guerillas, and Bedford was captuded. He has not been heard from by his company since, and is supposed to have died in captivity. The others escaped.

The next morning the Regiment resumed its march toward Fredericksburg, and encamped near a little church about fourteen

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miles south of Bealton, which was reached about three o'clock in the afternoon, and soon after was detailed for picket near Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock. Says Captain Lobb "we had strict orders not to shoot any game should any chance to cross our beat, nor to bring down a turkey should we see him in a tree overhead. Lieutenant Atkinson is in command of the One Hundred and Forty-First picket line and Lieutenant Ball of Company G's pickets. We are posted along the edge of a piece of oak wood."

The Regiment was relieved from picket duty about six o'clock the next morning and at nine again resumed their march toward Fredericksburg. About two o'clock in the afternoon they reached Hartwood where they halted for the night. Scarcely were the tents pitched when the rain began to fall which continued all night and the next day, rendering roads impassable, and keeping the men in camp here until the afternoon of Saturday, the 22d, when they struck camp and at eight o'clock in the evening went into camp near Falmouth, a village on the north bank of the Rappahannock, opposite to and a little above the city of Fredericksburg. The next day the camp was moved about a mile southeast and nearly opposite the city.

The Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad extends from Aquia Creek Landing on the Potomac, southwesterly about twelve miles crossing the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg, thence southerly to Richmond. This road Burnside expected to make the base of supplies for his army upon reaching Falmouth, but the Rebels had so completely destroyed it that some time was required to put it in repair. As the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg is not fordable it had been arranged that pontoon bridges should be at Aquia Creek by the time the army reached Falmouth, but owing to a blunder somewhere they did not reach the place designated until several days after. The delay in the arrival of the pontoons, the difficulty in repairing the railroad prevented the occupation of Fredericksburg as had been contemplated, and while the Federal army was wasting precious time in getting ready to move, the Confederates were busily at work concentrating their forces, and fortifying their position so as to render the move, when made, abortive. Two weeks were thus spent where success could only be hoped by rapid and prompt action.

On Monday the brigade was inspected by the Inspector from General Stoneman's Head Quarters, on Tuesday the division was reviewed by General Hooker, on Friday, the 28th, the railroad was opened from Aquia Creek to Falmouth, and the question of supplies, for the present at least, practically settled. As soon as the Regiment was settled in camp, the daily drills in companies, battalion and brigade, were resumed. These with frequent reviews and inspections kept the men employed whenever the weather would admit. A few minutes walk from the camp would bring one to the crest of Stafford Heights, as the hills on the north side of the Rappahannock were called, from which the lines of rebel pickets and the almost impregnable heights on the other side, fortified with breastworks and rifle pits and defended by a powerful army, could be plainly seen, and the impossibility of successfully assaulting them was freely discussed. Although cold weather was rapidly approaching, yet the men occupied their shelters without any other protection from the inclement storms.

On Tuesday, December 9th, there was brigade and division inspection, after which orders were received to be in readiness to march at an hour's notice after the next day.

Before detailing the events of the next few days let us stop a moment to consider the condition of the Regiment. New regiments always suffer considerably from sickness until they become accustomed to the climate and inured to the life they are required to lead. Several references to the general health of the men already made

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would probably be sufficient to convince the reader that the One Hundred Forty-First was no exception to the rule. Below are given the footings of the Adjutant's reports of the strength of the Regiment for September 30th and November 30th, 1862:

		Sep. 30.	Nov. 30.
COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.			
Present..	For duty	35	23
	Sick	3	7
		38	30
Absent		0	7
ENLISTED MEN.			
Present...	For duty	763	475
	On extra duty	24	23
	Sick	109	129
	In arrest	2	0
	Total	898	627
Absent		2	253
AGGREGATE		938	917

Prior to November 30th, three commissioned officers had resigned and one had died; of enlisted men fourteen had been discharged for various sorts of physical disability, twelve had died and one, James Ogden, of Company G, was lost and never heard from. A loss to the Regiment of thirty-one, two of whom are counted in the above aggregate of November 30th, the notice of their discharge not having been received by the Adjutant—so that at this date the nominal strength of the Regiment was nine hundred and seventeen, of all ranks. In the two months the number "present for duty" had decreased by two hundred and eighty-eight, while the number absent sick was increased by two hundred and fifty-one, and the number sick in camp was increased by twenty. The reports freely circulated at this time of the wonderful amount of sickness in the Regiment were no doubt greatly exaggerated, but over forty-three per cent. was a large number.

Besides the deaths already enumerated, George Huff, who enlisted in Company E, from Laurel Hill, in Ulster township, a young man, son of Isaac Huff, was taken sick at Camp Prescott Smith, and transferred to a hospital in Alexandria, where he died November 1st, about twenty-four years old.

Albert T. Watkins, also of the same company, a single man, died at Falmouth November 27th, after doing the usual duties of camp through the day, and so sudden and quiet was his departure that his brother who was sleeping with him had no intimation that anything was wrong until morning, when he awoke to find him dead.

Moses Treible enlisted with Lieutenant Bunnell in Company H, at Auburn, Susquehanna County, and was married the day the Company organized, August 16th. He was granted a furlough to tarry with his bride a few days, after which he returned to his company and remained with it until he was taken sick with typhoid fever at Waterloo, Virginia,, where he died November 10th, and was buried there. He was twenty-five years of age at his enlistment.

Peter H. Treible, another of those enlisted by Mr. Bunnell from Auburn, was a single man, and brother of Moses Treible. He died in hospital at Washington, D. C., November 14th, at the age of twenty-one years, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery.

In addition to the losses by death, Captain Jackson and private George H. Richards of Company A, James Grannis and Ransford S. Sherman of Company B, Second Lieutenant Harry G. Goff of Company C, Corporal S. G. Rockwell of Company D, William D. Powers of Company E, Asahel Lord, Pardon T. Lindsey, W. P. Tewksberry and Jonathan H. Merrill, of Company F, Arthur O'Hara of Company G, Second Lieutenant Aaron Bunnell, and Ithamer Conrad of Company H, were discharged on surgeon's certificate of such physical disability as rendered them unfit for military service.

Captain Jackson was unable to go with the Regiment when it left Camp Prescott Smith, and soon was completely prostrated. On the advice of the surgeons in Washington, he resigned his commission October 31st,

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came to his home at Wyalusing, for a few years engaged in business, became the patentee of an improved platform scale, went to Clayton, Illinois, and finally to Burlington, Iowa, where he died at about the age of sixty years.

Lieutenant Goff resigned November 16th, returned to his home in Monroeton, where his family had resided during his absence; afterward came to Towanda, where for some years he kept the American House, on Bridge street; went West 1874, where he still resides.

Among those who were so completely exhausted and broken in health, by the night's march from Arlington to Chain Bridge, as to render them unfit for military service was Lieutenant Bunnell, who, finding himself unable to endure the fatigue and exposure of the field, resigned September 22d, and returned to his home in Auburn. Subsequently he removed to Russell Hill, in Wyoming county, where he now resides.

Some of these were apparently as robust and healthful men as any in the Regiment, but the exposures of the camp and the march soon unexpectedly developed diseases which rendered them unfit for duty—while others, either from advanced age or naturally feeble health, soon found themselves giving way under the fatigue incident to their new surroundings, and however reluctantly, were obliged to leave the service.

The Autumn of 1862 had been noticeably one of frequent storms and cold weather. After a few days of pleasant sunshine, there followed on Friday, December 5th, a severe rainstorm with snow at intervals, followed by clearing and cold weather again on Sunday. Monday and Tuesday the ground was frozen, and the boys were strongly reminded of the winter to which they were accustomed among the hills of Northern Pennsylvania rather than what they expected to find in Virginia. On Tuesday, the 9th, after brigade and division inspection, orders were received directing the Regiment to be in readiness to march on the next day at a moment's notice. The weather was so cold this day that the guns were covered with frost, and the men's hands were benumbed. After a delay of seventeen days, days on his part of comparative quietness; but on the part of his foe of ceaseless activity, General Burnside found himself ready to attempt to cross the Rappahannock and drive the enemy from his fastnesses in the heights south of Fredericksburg.

BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

At Falmouth, a village on the left bank about a mile above Fredericksburg, the Rappahannock, from running in an easterly direction, turns abruptly to a more directly southerly course, which it pursues about two and a half miles, when it makes a sharp bend to the east, from which, with a more graceful sweep, it resumes its former course. On the left bank are the Stafford Heights, whose steep slopes come in most places sheer down to the water's edge, and behind which the Federal army had been encamped. On the right or southwest side of the river, there begins at the bank opposite Beck's Island a half a mile above Falmouth, a range of hills which for nearly four miles runs in a direction almost due south, then bending toward the river, continues two miles further, to the Massaponax Creek. These hills are neither so high nor abrupt as the opposite Stafford Heights, and between the foot of them and the river is a broken plain of irregular boundaries six or seven miles in length and from three-fourths of a mile to a mile and a half in width, and of deep alluvial soil.

Beginning nearly a mile south of the bend in the river opposite Falmouth, and on its right bank is the city of Fredericksburg, extending nearly or quite a mile along the Rappahannock and back a half a mile or more to Marye's Heights, as that part of the hill opposite the city is called. At the south of the city is Hazel Run, the main branch of which, coming down a depression of the hills on a course nearly perpendicular to the river.

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empties into it a little below the city. Two and a half miles south of Hazel Run, at the angle of the hills described above, is another depression, running down which in a northeasterly direction is Deep Run, which after cutting a deep channel through the soft soil of the plain, reaches the Rappahannock not much more than half a mile below the city. It is at this point the river turns sharply to the east. The Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad crosses the river at the city and follows the first bench of hills for some distance southward. The crests of the hills were covered with woods part of the way, extending down to the railroad track, and at no place but a short distance from it.

About midway between the river and the railroad is the old stage road to Richmond. About three and a half miles below Fredericksburg this road is crossed by another at nearly right angles, which extends southwesterly from the river, and crossing the railroad at what has been known as Hamilton's crossing, turns abruptly west on a line parallel with the Massaponax Creek, and but a short distance from it. Here the railroad runs at the foot of a wood-covered hill that juts a rounded shoulder out toward the river, called in some of the reports Hamilton Hill, and that was the southern limit of the battle ground. From Fredericksburg, running westerly up Hazel Run, was the bed of an unfinished railroad, and on the second bench of hills leading for a distance southerly and then southwesterly over the hills is what has been called the Telegraph road, along which the enemy had erected a line of strong fortifications, protecting them with rifle pits and so arranging them that an assault at almost any point would be met with an enfilading fire.

Burnside determined to span the river with five pontoon bridges, three of which were to be laid opposite the upper part of the city, and two lower down at a point midway on the easterly bend of the river below the mouth of Deep Run. To cover the crossing and control the movements of the enemy on the plain, a powerful artillery force, consisting of twenty-nine batteries of one hundred and forty-seven guns, was placed in position on the night of the 10th, and before the dawn of Thursday the 11th, the pontoon boats were silently unshipped at the river's brink, and the work of placing them in position was begun under cover of a dense fog that filled the valley. But an unexpected delay occurred in laying the upper bridges, from the destructive fire of sharp shooters whom it was found impossible to dislodge until late in the afternoon, when the bridges were quickly completed, and Howard's Division crossed over and occupied the city.

At the point below, Franklin was able soon to disperse the sharp shooters, and by noon two bridges were available for the passage of his troops, a part of whom were sent over. The Center Grand Division, under Hooker, was held in reserve. "The whole of the 12th of December was consumed in passing over the columns and reconnoitring the Confederate position. The troops lay on their arms for the night under that December sky: then dawned the morning of Saturday, the 13th, and this was to be the day of the battle."

As nearly as can be gathered, Burnside's plan of attack seems to have been to divide his army into two columns, the right under General Sumner, with his own and a part of Hooker's Grand Division to assault the enemy's position on Marye's Heights, and the left under General Franklin with his own and the remainder of Hooker's troops to attack and turn the Confederate right resting on Massaponax Creek; and at the same time each column to be held so completely in hand as to be able to support the other in case of need.

It is not here designed to describe or criticise the battle of Fredericksburg; this has repeatedly been attempted by abler pens and persons professing greater military knowledge than the writer, who will content himself by describing only those operations in

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which the One Hundred Forty-First had a part, and such as are necessary to understand their movements.

In the distribution of his forces, two Divisions of the Third Corps—Birney's and Sickles'—were assigned to Franklin's column to take part in the movements on the left or below Fredericksburg. These will, therefore, chiefly claim our attention. The point which Franklin was directed to attack was from two to three miles below the city. The plain is here at its widest, not much less than two miles, and is notched by spurs of hills less elevated than those in the rear of the town, and was covered with dark pines and leafless oaks. This was the right of the Confederate position, and was held by the corps of "Stonewall" Jackson, whose line extended from a point on Deep Run, a half a mile up the stream from where it is crossed by the railroad, obliquely down to Hamilton's Crossing, the division of A. P. Hill holding the railroad with a brigade at the angle of the crossing and one on the north bank of the Massaponax, while his headquarters were south of the stream. Stuart's cavalry with three batteries of artillery continued the Confederate line from Hamilton's Crossing to the river.

The morning of the 10th broke calm, clear, and crispy; all, however, was excitement in the camp of the One Hundred Forty-First. Every man felt that the day so anxiously waited for, when he was to measure strength with the enemy, when his courage, fortitude and endurance were to be put to a test which he had never before had, was breaking; and what to him, personally, would be the result of the contest, he could not tell. All day the Regiment was kept under arms, and in the evening bivouacked in the woods near the railroad. In the meanwhile the sick were hurried off to Washington as fast as transportation could be procured.

All the next day the brigade lay on their arms, moving down the railroad, about sundown, a half mile toward the river, where again they bivouacked, expecting an order to cross before morning; but none came, and the brigade remained quietly in camp until sundown, when it was moved about two and a half miles farther down the river, in the vicinity of Franklin's bridges, where again it went into bivouack, but holding itself in readiness to move at a moment's notice. Although the days were warm and sunny, yet the nights were clear and frosty, and the men suffered not a little from the cold.

Franklin had suggested the propriety of making an attack upon the enemy's right, early in the morning of Saturday, the 13th, hoping to turn his position and secure a firm hold upon the heights, and was anxiously awaiting orders from the commanding General to that effect, and had disposed his troops accordingly. It was not until half-past seven o'clock in the morning, that he received the orders in purtuance of which the attack was made. His own Grand Division was already on the south side of the river, and the two divisions of the Third Corps were near by. At nine o'clock Meade's Division—the Pennsylvania Reserves—began to move. They had not gone far when they were met by a sharp fire from Stuart's batteries, which they were compelled to stop and silence. A little after eleven o'clock Reynolds, who was in command of the First Corps, composed of Meade's, Gibbon's and Sedgwick's Divisions, was compelled to develop his whole force, and Stoneman was directed to cross one division to support Reynolds' left, which was then held by Meade, with Gibbon on his right.

While these movements were going forward upon the battlefield, the Regiment had at eight o'clock marched from its ressing place the night before to a point on the hills near the approach to Franklin's bridges, where they stacked arms, and from which they had a full view of the battle which was then raging about Fredericksburg, where Sumner was vainly hurling his forces against

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the almost impregnable fortifications on Marye's Heights, only to fall back in broken, shivered fragments, to be gathered up to attempt again the same fruitless experiment; while down to the extreme left, Reynolds was striving to gain a foothold on Hamilton Hill by pushing back and turning Jackson's right wing.

While the brigade is awaiting orders to advance, let us look over the Regiment as it contemplates with sober, earnest yet determined spirit the firy ordeal through which it is so soon to pass. The men are mostly lying upon the ground in the warm sunshine, but each intently watching the progress of the fight. Near at hand the gallant Colonel is sitting quietly upon his horse, watching with eagle eye every moment on the plain below. Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins was left in camp in care of relatives, sick with typhoid fever. The Major and staff officers are gathered near the Colonel as he explains the various movements passing before their eyes and comments upon the probability of success. In the Adjutant's report of November 30th, four hundred and seventy-five enlisted men were for duty—about that number were now under arms. Company A was in command of Lieutenant J. H. Horton—Captain Jackson having resigned and Lieutenant W. T. Horton having been left behind sick. Company B, which numbered only thirty men, was in command of Lieutenant Peck, the other commissioned officers being absent, sick. Captains Swarts and Park were in command of their respective Companies, C and D, Lieutenant Clark commanded Company E, Captain Reeves and Lieutenant Page being absent, sick. Captain Beardsley, who having nearly recovered from his recent sickness had come to the Regiment a few days before the battle, was in command of Company F. Captain Tyler was at the head of Company H. Owing to the sickness of Captain Mumford, who was left at the camp, Lieutenant Atkinson had command of Company G, which now had fifty-four men for duty, the most of any company in the Regiment. Captain Spalding commanded his company; but Company K, not having a commissioned officer for duty Captain Wright and Lieutenant Dunham being sick, and Lieutenant Deifenbaugh having died, Lieutenant Mercur of Company I, was appointed to command it.

Returning to the movements of our forces south of the river, at twelve o'clock, noon, the batteries on Stafford Heights opened a heavy fire, shelling the woods in front of which Meade was advancing, while Birney was getting his division into position for his support, and which he was ordered to deploy in the rear of Meade's. This he did by placing Ward's Brigade on the right and Berry's on the left in two lines, Robinson's being left in reserve still on the north side of the river. Meade now began to push forward with great vigor, the main line being preceded by a "cloud of skirmishers." Sweeping aside A. P. Hill's advanced line and pressing back the troops sent to its support, he gained the line of the railroad, compelled the enemy to withdraw his battery, and wedging in between the brigades of Archer and Lane, turning the flank of each, compelled them to fall back in confusion. Heavy reinforcements were at once sent to aid the flying Confederate brigades and to stay Meade in his victorious advance, who, before his supports reached him, was driven peeled and bleeding from the field he had at a great loss, so gallantly won.

In his report, the Confederate General, A. P. Hill, speaking of the charge by which Meade was forced back says: "The contest was short, sharp and decisive. The rattling musketry and charging yell of the Fifth Alabama battalion, the Forty-Seventh Virginia regiment, and the Twenty-Second Virginia battalion, and the withering fire from Hamilton's regiment, right in their faces was more than Yankee firmness could stand. In addition to this, that gallant old warrior, General Early, to whom I had sent, request-

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ing that he would move down to my support, came crashing through the woods at the double quick.

"The enemy, completely broken, fled in confusion. The two regiments of Brockenbrough's brigade, Archer, with the First Tennessee and Fifth Alabama battalion, and Early's troops, chased them across the railroad and back to their reserves."

It was at this point that Robinson's Brigade came upon the field, just in time to join Birney's other brigades in hurling the yelling Southrons who were chasing Meade's Division, or what there was left of it, across the field back upon the lines of their intrenchments. General Birney finding that Meade's batteries had exhausted their ammunition replaced them with Randolph's and Livingston's, belonging to his own division, sent forward the brigades of Ward and Berry to check the advancing foe and ordered Robinson's Brigade to follow in their support. They crossed about one o'clock in the afternoon and in about an hour reached their position. Although the men had been for three hours watching the progress of the battle, had witnessed assault after assault, and defeat after defeat, had seen men marching boldly up to the cannon's mouth only to be shot down and scattered, and beheld time and again the attacking columns of the Federal army melt away under the destructive fire of the exultant foe, yet no sooner was the command "Forward!" given, than every man sprang to his feet, and at the double quick rushed down the slopes, over the bridge, swaying and quivering under their rapid tread, on across the plain whose soft soil was a sea of mud which came to their shoe tops, to the position assigned them, with scarcely a waver in the line, or a straggler from the ranks. After crossing the river, the course of the march was in a southwesterly direction, across the Richmond road, following in the path of Meade earlier in the day, to a line between the Richmond road and the railroad. The Regiment had not advanced more than a half a mile from the bridge before they were met by the flying Reserves who rushed through the ranks toward the rear. Many of the Sixth were from Bradford County. The promise made at Warrentown that they would next meet the One Hundred Forty-First on the battlefield had been made good. As they came running through the ranks of the Regiment the boys heard expressions like these: "You will have hot work up there!" "All of you will not get back!" "You'll catch it!" and the like.

It was here that Sergeant William Jones of Company B, was wounded, being struck by a solid shot which, coming down the hill ricochet, hit him in the right side just upon his haversack, breaking several ribs and inflicting other injuries. He was the first man of the Regiment hurt in the battle.

In his report General Birney says: "Robinson's Brigade now arriving, I ordered immediately to the front and center his first two regiments, the One Hundred Fourteenth, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Collis, and the Sixty-Third Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Major Danks—and they poured a most effective and galling fire into the now retreating foe.

The enemy being repulsed I formed new lines—Berry's Brigade on left, Robinson's Brigade in center, and Ward's Brigade on right, with my two batteries on the crest of the hill, receiving also the efficient aid of the batteries of Captains Cooper and Leppien of General Reynold's command. During the remainder of Saturday the firing was constant between the pickets and the advanced lines, the enemy holding the edge of the wood, the railroad embankment, rifle-pits and ditches in our front."

For nearly a mile the Regiment marched under a heavy fire from the enemy's artillery, yet they pressed forward without flinching. Colonel Madill says: "I think it was the hardest march the men ever made. The flat was muddy and the men sank to their

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shoe-tops every step. Each man carried his knapsack and all his accoutrements which added to the difficulty of marching. At this time the enemy discovered our advance and began to welcome us with solid shot, shell, grape and canister with which they gave us rather a warm greeting. Several shell and solid shot fell among our ranks, but providentially, did but little injury. I believe that Sergeant Jones is the only one who received any serious injury in our march from the river to the road.

Here we met the Reserves returning from the field. It was very hot at this point. The enemy had brought two batteries to bear so that they enfiladed the road that we must cross to get upon the field but there was no faltering by the men. They closed up in fine order and crossed in double quick time, stepping aside only to avoid tramping on the dead or dying body of a fellow soldier who had just fallen from the ranks of the regiments in front. The shell and shot fell around us like hail, and men fell as grain falls before the sickle. It was a terrible ordeal through which to pass a regiment of new troops who had never been under fire; but they passed it nobly, gallantly, not a man hesitated or faltered, but closed up and pushed on. It was at this point that a man from Company G, William Tamblyn, had his head taken off by a shell, and another of the same company, Lafayette Smith, severely wounded. By this time we had reached within a hundred yards of the Rebels' lines. They (Early's Brigade) were advancing upon Randolph's Battery, for the purpose of charging upon it and would have captured it, but for the timely approach of our division. The enemy were driven back and we took possession of the ridge."

On reaching this point General Robinson deployed his men, arranging them in two parallel lines about eight or ten rods apart, forming nearly the arc of a circle; the first, composed of the One Hundred Fourteenth Pennsylvania, on the right, the Twentieth Indiana next, and the Sixty-Third Pennsylvania on the left; the second line had the Sixty-Eighth Pennsylvania on the left, the One Hundred Fifth Pennsylvania next, and the One Hundred Forty-First on the right supporting Randolph's battery. The position assigned the latter Regiment was a very trying one. They were compelled to lie flat on their faces on the ground, and could not fire a shot, while they must receive the concentrated fire of the enemy who always seeks to silence the battery of a foe. After General Robinson had made his dispositions, thinking that the unusual trial to which the One Hundred Forty-First had been exposed had to some extent demoralized them, just as they were going into position rode up to the Colonel, his horse flecked with foam, and his countenance aflame with excitement, with the question, "Colonel, can you hold your men there?" pointing to the spot in the rear of the battery. "Hold 'em in hell!" was the short, incisive answer. Quick almost as an electric flash, question and answer flew back from mouth to mouth down the line, and in murmurs of applause—"and so you can, Colonel, so you can!"—answered back the men who from the first understood that going to war was no holiday excursion, and who if inclined to waver, would sooner be shot than falter, after such an expression of confidence from their beloved commander.

The Colonel continues: "We marched on the field by the flank. The way was so crowded by the retiring troops that it was impossible to march on in any other way. We formed our line of battle under a very heavy fire from the enemy's batteries in front of us, who opened on us with grape and shell. The men were ordered to 'cover,'—that is, to lie flat on the ground to avoid the missiles of the enemy. They lay for three hours on their faces, during which time eight shells struck in the ranks among the men, and had they exploded, the companies among whom they fell would have been bitterly decimated. One struck in the One

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Hundred Fourteenth, a few feet in advance of us, and killed and wounded nine men. Our men lay in that position all the afternoon. The enemy never ceased their fire upon us till dark."

General Birney says: "At three o'clock in the afternoon I ordered a line of skirmishers to advance and seize a ditch parallel with my front. They did so gallantly, capturing in the ditch some sixty prisoners At half-past four in the afternoon the enemy, uncovering ten guns on the hill opposite my left, opened a constant fire on Doubleday's Division. My Chief of Artillery directed the fire of the two division batteries upon them, and, aided by Leppien's battery on my left, silenced the guns in twenty minutes. The enemy then opened upon our left a battery of Whitworth guns, that enfiladed my command and annoyed us greatly. At five o'clock General Reynolds sent me orders to take command of my front. During Saturday night, Sunday and Monday, my tired regiments remained without a murmur on the field, lying on the damp ground without blankets, and exposed to the most galling fire from the sharpshooters. During Monday [Sunday?] afternoon an informal arrangement was made at the suggestion of General Ewell, commanding forces opposite, to stop the picket firing. This was done, and our command, within one hundred yards of each other, passed Sunday night and Monday without firing a shot at pickets."

Thus all of Saturday afternoon was passed from about two o'clock, until the gathering darkness put an end to the conflict, and hid from sight the terrible carnage of that day of strife; and the men lay down upon their arms to rest, but the piteous cries of the wounded between the lines, calling for help, for water, for food, would not allow any one to sleep.

Sunday was spent in comparative quiet. An occasional cannon shot and some little firing between the pickets was all that was heard. The men continued to occupy the same position they took Saturday, until about ten o'clock in the forenoon, when they fell back about forty yards to a line parallel to that first occupied, stacked arms, and the men got a little rest.

The suffering of the wounded lying between the lines was intense, and their cries were distressing. Sergeant Lobb writes: "We could distinctly hear the groans of our wounded, calling, 'For God's sake, bring me a drink of water;' 'Oh, for God's sake, can't you help us off?' These were the sounds that fell on our ears hour after hour." Any one venturing beyond the line would be immediately fired upon by the enemy's picket. Toward noon a flag of truce was sent within the Confederate lines, asking for a cessation of hostilities while each party could bury their dead and care for their wounded, but it was not accepted.

In her history of the One Hundred Fifth Regiment, the author quotes from one of its officers: "On Sunday, while the flag of truce was on its way to the enemy's line, hostilities ceased for awhile; and, as if by magic, the two armies rose up, the pickets began to converse, and all seemed friends; but as soon as the flag was returned, the sharpshooters of both parties commenced firing, and the two armies vanished from each other's sight as suddenly as they had appeared to view."

The two days' rations brought over the river were exhausted, but by dint of perseverance Quartermaster Torrey succeeded after dark in getting a supply to the Regiment, which was distributed about ten o'clock at night.

During the evening two hundred men, twenty from each company, were detailed for picket. Colonel Madill says: "I received an order during Sunday night to station two hundred men and one Field officer in the ditch, in advance of our line and within twenty rods of the enemy's line of pickets. I detailed Major Spalding and six commissioned officers to take charge of them. They arrived there at five o'clock Monday morn-

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ing. It was in and near this ditch that the Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania Regiment suffered so terribly on Saturday. The ditch was still filled with the dead and the wounded. Our men helped some of them out during the morning. Our pickets occupied this ditch until three o'clock Tuesday morning." One instance in which a wounded Federal soldier was helped over this ditch is so characteristic that I cannot forbear to give it in the language of Lieutenant Lewis, who was a witness of the incident. He says: "Within a few yards and in front of us lay the helpless wounded of both sides. Their cries for assistance were heartrending, but it would have been death to us to have ventured to cross the ditch. One child-like voice was to me most piteous. He pleaded with us in mercy to venture to give him water or carry him off. "O, come! O, do come! Why will they not accept the flag? O, is there no mercy on earth? Then, come! come under the protection of God, and give me water.' All this time he would crawl toward us, a few feet at a time. Our noble Colonel, who had crawled down to us in the night, hearing the lad's piteous moans, leaped the ditch. A rebel seeing him commanded him to halt, but he took the youth in his arms and passed him to two of our men. A minie ball had broken his leg, making a painful wound. Two days and nights he lay on the field. We had him carried to the rear and his wounds dressed." Sergeant Lobb says that he was the man to whom the Colonel gave the lad, placing him upon his back, and that he carried him to a place of safety.

That portion of the Regiment which remained in support of Randolph's Battery found Monday even more quiet than Sunday had been. They remained in the line occupied the day before until evening, when they fell back a little distance farther to a road running nearly parallel with their former line. It was soon discovered that the object of this last movement was to facilitate their departure from the field later in the evening—a measure which already had been determined on. About nine o'clock the order came to pack up and get off the ground as quietly as possible, and in about an hour they were on their way for the north side of the Rappahannock.

Those who were on the picket line, except Major Spalding, were in utter ignorance of the movements going on in their rear. Their position was at best a dangerous one, owing to the close proximity of the enemy's line, which was concealed in the woods a few yards distant, from which every movement on our line could be closely watched. Sergeant Lobb thus describes the position: "We were posted two in a place, about four yards apart, on the bank of a ditch—a Virginia fence ditch—running parallel with the railroad, with strict orders not to fire except we were fired on. Between our line and the railroad which runs along the foot of the hill, lay a strip of land that I will call an open meadow, covered with old coarse grass and young pines." General Early (Confederate) speaks of this place as "a small neck of swampy woods." It was a sag in the hills, one side of which our troops were occupying, while the opposite one was held by the enemy. The army became well acquainted with "Virginia fence ditches," which were four or five feet in depth, with the earth usually thrown up in a ridge on one bank, on the top of which was frequently set a thick hedge of cedars. Lieutenant Lewis says: "We laid prostrate on the verge of a ditch five feet deep, with a little water in the bottom of it. Along this ditch the slaughter of Saturday had been terrible. Dead bodies and guns were in horrid profusion. There we lay from five o'clock Monday morning until two o'clock Tuesday morning, flat on our faces."

As Major Spalding had command of this picket line, his own account is herewith given. He says:

"We were left in quiet possession of the

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field we had won, but the Rebel batteries were still in position in the woods in front of us, and their pickets occupied a point of woods near ours, and a cut where the Railroad passes through the fields further to the left.

On Sunday night, General Robinson ordered me to be ready at five o'clock Monday morning, to move forward with two hundred men of our Regiment, and take the place of our pickets along the ditch. Just as we were starting, he, himself, came to me and gave me my instructions. I went forward as directed and succeeded in getting my men placed before daylight. We were discovered and fired upon by the Rebel picket as we moved forward, but without halting to return the shots, we went ahead and secured our places. We lay there through the day. The Rebel pickets were about twenty rods away, except two or three posts which were not more than fifteen rods distant.

A flag of truce went through our lines in the afternoon, and some wounded men that were lying between the lines were carried each to his own side,—our men who were near their line were brought to the center our men taking their wounded to the same point, whence each took his own to their respective lines.

Soon after dark Colonel Madill came down to the line and told me that our army was to cross back that night over the river, and that I would be obliged to remain where I was until the field was clear. He felt badly to leave me, there was no help for it, he must go with the balance of the Regiment when the brigade should move. It was an anxious night for me, for I knew that if the movement was discovered we could not escape being taken prisoners; and how could I move two hundred men away from that line so close to a watchful enemy? I determined to depend upon myself alone, and tell no one until ready to move.

About two o'clock (on the morning of Tuesday) the Division Officer of the day came to me and said the field was clear, and that the pickets on both sides of us were gone, and I could withdraw my men. The officers with me were good true men. I immediately passed along the picket line, telling the officers how things stood, and giving them their directions. We succeeded in leaving without any alarm being given, marched our little force across that lonely battle field and reached the bridge in safety; but as we approached it were fired upon by the guard there, who mistook us for the enemy. I advanced alone and called out the watchword of the night, when the officers in charge ordered the firing to cease, and we marched through the lines and across the bridge. I believe I can claim for the One Hundred Forty-First the honor of being the last to leave that part of the battle field. We were nearly two miles from the bridge and saw no one until we came upon the guards stationed there.

Those upon the right did not cross until after we did, but upon the left all were over before we left our post. Colonel Madill was anxious about us, as the loss of two hundred men out of our Regiment would make a hole in it. He even tried to get permission to go back with a few men to assist us, but of course that could not be. We are now safely back again near our old camping ground." For his conduct on this occasion Major Spalding was highly complimented by General Robinson in person.

Colonel Madill writes: "Major Spalding deserves a great deal of praise for the coolness and efficiency manifested in extricating his command from their delicate position. All of the officers of the Regiment behaved well, indeed they behaved splendidly. It is one thing to rush into battle under the excitement of the moment, become engaged with the enemy in a hand to hand fight and be marched off again before the excitement has time to subside, and another thing to be compelled to stand under a heavy fire of shell, grape and musketry for three or four

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hours and not be permitted to fire a shot. This is what you seldom find old regiments willing to endure. But this Regiment bore it bravely, demonstrating beyond a question, that they possess the courage that will take them any where in the face of the enemy."

"On Monday night,' says General Birney, "under orders from General Stoneman, this division was withdrawn in good order and without loss of public property." That part of the Regiment not on picket retired with the rest of the division and bivouacked in the woods near the bridge and the next day joined by the others marched back near their former encampment on Stafford Heights.

The Colonel reported one killed and four wounded in the engagement. The one killed was William Tamblyn of Company G. He, his brother Richard, and his cousin, Sergeant Lobb, were Englishmen, who at the time of their enlistment had not been naturalized, but with ardent zeal for the cause of human liberty, enlisted with Captain Mumford, and William was the first in the Regiment to fall at the hands of the enemy. He was a young man of excellent character and habits, taking an active part in the religious meetings in the Regiment and at the time of his enlistment was educating himself for the Christian ministry in the Methodist Episcopal Church. On Sunday morning he was buried by his comrades on the field of battle.

The four reported wounded were James Nevins of Company A, in the side by a piece of shell, Sergeant William Jones of Company B, Lafayette Smith of Company G, and Charles Russell of Company I.

As in every battle, there were a number of narrow escapes. A minie ball cut through the beard of Captain Park. "It didn't hurt any," said the Captain, "but it made a wonderfully uncomfortable singing." W. W. Miller of Company I had his pants cut with a ball which passed so near the flesh as to burn it but did not draw blood. A number of the men found bullet holes in their clothes and in their knapsacks after reaching camp but did not know when they they were made. The shells thrown by the enemy were mostly percussion, intended to be exploded by the blow of striking upon the earth, but falling on the soft ground which the Regiment was occupying, the impact was not sufficient to explode them, otherwise the loss would have been much greater.

A flag of truce was sent into the enemy's lines on Monday. Sergeant Lobb says "while the parleying was going on two of of our doctors went out and gave our wounded some water. Soon the flag of truce was withdrawn again leaving our wounded behind. In the afternoon the flag was finally accepted, and now those who had been arrayed in deadly combat were mingling together. Each party left their guns within their own lines, and those sent out were for the purpose of bringing off the dead and wounded, but once in a while Yankee Blue and Johnny Gray would stop and trade coffee or jack-knives for plug or Virginia leaf tobacco. A colonel in gray would yell out when the Blues and Grays stopped to trade. The flag of truce, with the officers on each side, met so near my post that I saw and heard all of the transaction. The name of every wounded man was taken by both parties, company and regiment, also rank of any officer. The sixty or seventy dead that were brought in by my post were shamefully stripped of their clothing. The officer on our side made some remark about such conduct; the officer in gray turned it off by saying that it was contrary to orders. But what I saw then and many times afterwards showed it was not contrary to custom."

During the cessation of hostilities the pickets met between the lines with the utmost good nature, not only to negotiate the exchange of articles but to talk over the occurrences of the battle and the situation in which they were placed; and when notice

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was given that the time had expired for which the truce was granted the Blue and the Gray parted with mutual expressions of good will—"Good bye, Yank! keep low behind that ditch—don't let us hit you." "Good bye, Johnny! keep out of sight and take care of yourself," were the parting salutations as each hastened to the cover of his own lines, and in a moment every head was out of sight. Mr. Lobb mentions three unsuccessful attempts to effect a truce. In his report General "Stonewall" Jackson mentions only the one that was granted. He says: "On the fifteenth the enemy still remained in our front, and in the evening of that day, sent in a flag of truce requesting a cessation of hostilities between his left and our right wing, for the purpose of removing his wounded from the field, which under previous instructions from the commanding General, was granted."

The movements and incidents of the Regiment on this ill-starred field have been given with considerable minuteness of detail because to the men it was a new experience and a new revelation. It was the first time they were under an enemy's fire, and it was here their first blood was shed. It afforded an index to their character and was an earnest of their subsequent history. A letter from General Birney to Governor Curtin will be a fitting conclusion to this chapter:

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION,
THIRD CORPS,
CAMP PITCHER, VA., Dec. 19, 1862.

Your Excellency:—It gives me pleasure to say to you that among the distinguished regiments of this old division in the battle of Fredericksburg, were seven from Pennsylvania, our patriotic old State.

The Fifty-Seventh, Colonel Campbell; Sixty-Third, Major Danks; One Hundred Fifth, Colonel McKnight; Ninety-Ninth, Colonel Leidy, were identified with the glory of the command. But the Sixty-Eighth, Colonel Tippen; the One Hundred and Fourteenth, Colonel Collis; One Hundred and Forty-First, Colonel Madill—new accessions—did much service, and withstood the enemy's charge with enthusiasm, driving him to his breastworks and cover.

It was with peculiar delight, as a Pennsylvanian, that I led so many Pennsylvania regiments to the support of the veteran "Reserves," as that division was slowly and sullenly retiring before the overpowering foe; that we relieved it from pursuit and repulsed the enemy with terrible slaughter.

All of these regiments are fully entitled to have officially awarded to them, from the executive power, the right to add "Fredericksburg" to the names already crowding their banners. May I ask you, amid your many duties, to have this compliment promptly paid them?

I regret to say that Colonel Campbell, Colonel Leidy and Major Hawksworth fell severely wounded while leading their commands. Many a brave Pennsylvanian gave his life for the glory of the old flag and the honor of our good State and country.

I am your obedient servant,

D. B. BIRNEY,
Brig. Gen. Com. Div.

Governor CURTIN, Harrisburg, Pa.

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CHAPTER IV.

THE REGIMENT IN WINTER QUARTERS ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

The Regiment returned on Tuesday, December 16th, to its old camp, and after a short rest moved about a half a mile farther up the river toward Falmouth where the men laid down for the night. From the time of breaking camp to go to Fredericksburg the weather had been mild. Early Tuesday morning there was a hard shower, followed by a warm, sunny forenoon which before the day closed was succeeded by a strong north wind, snow squalls and colder weather. The next day the order was received to build winter quarters and obeyed with alacrity. Every one in the camp was busy, some cutting poles for the body of a log-house, others fitting them to their places, others were plastering the sides with mud, and doing such parts of the house-building as convenience or taste might dictate. At the close of the week the Regiment was comfortably housed in their log cabins, each with a canvas roof, its fire-place, its bunks for sleeping, with rustic table and stools made usually of cracker boxes,—a great improvement over toe little shelters under which they had been crawling for the past three months. Nothing else was attempted until Saturday, when the Regiment was out a couple of hours for inspection in order to ascertain what losses had been sustained on the battle field, and requisitions were needed to repair them, and make the men comfortable for the winter. The weather for the past two days had been extremely cold and the ground was frozen.

This camp, was by the order of General Burnside called "Camp Pitcher, in honor of a true soldier who died (at Fredericksburg) as the brave only die."

Wednesday, the 24th, the weather was milder. At eight o'clock in the morning the Regiment was in readiness to march to the picket line, under command of Major Spalding, Colonel Madill being "Division officer of the day." As going on picket was with a single exception the only active military service in which the Regiment was engaged during the winter, a description of it as given by the officer in command may not be without interest. Major Spalding says:

"On Tuesday night three regiments of our brigade were ordered to be ready at seven o'clock the next morning, to go out on picket, with three days' rations. Before we started an order came from General Hooker that General Robinson should add two more regiments and that he should go with us and take command. It is rather an uncommon thing for a General officer to be detailed upon this duty; this, and the large force, showed that it was considered a matter of some importance. Colonel Madill being Division officer of the day could not go, so the command of the Regiment devolved upon me. We marched about six miles from camp and about three from the railroad. Here the One Hundred Fifth under Colonel Craig, part of the Sixty-Eighth and the One Hundred Forty-First were ordered into a little valley to form a reserve, the balance were posted on the ridge in front. We were also ordered to divide the reserve into two parts or reliefs, one of which should at all times be under arms. Colonel Craig took command of one relief standing six hours, from three until nine o'clock; I of the other from nine till three, alternately the day around. So we had "watch meet-

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ing," in which watching was the order of both the day and the night. [This was Christmas eve.] At nine o'clock our duties began. The men were called up, put on their belts and cartridge boxes,—guns were loaded, but stacked, the men staying close behind them until three o'clock in the morning. We had a guard to see that no one took a gun from the stacks without orders.

I passed the time comfortably walking back and forth along the line, or sitting down for a short time talking with the officers and men of the different companies, yet all the time keeping a sharp look out for any alarm on the posts in front of us. At three o'clock I awoke Colonel Craig, who called up his men and we laid down and slept until morning. At nine in the morning we took our turn again, and so we passed three days watching six hours, and resting six, until eleven o'clock Saturday morning when we were relieved by another brigade."

The day after their return to camp was the customary Sunday morning inspection, when it was announced that General Robinson had been assigned to the command of the Second Division of the First Corps, a just recognition of his military ability and services in the battle of Fredericksburg, and Colonel S. B. Hayman, of the Thirty-Seventh New York Volunteers was temporarily assigned command of the brigade.

At dress parade, December 30th, General Robinson's address on leaving the brigade was read, in which he praised the regiments for their conduct while under his command, and especially on the battlefield, and expressed his regrets at being obliged to leave them.

The next evening a circular was read from General Stoneman, commending in very warm terms the conduct of both officers and men in the late battle, and the timely arrival of our division, especially of our brigade, which saved the batteries and very probably the whole left wing of the army from destruction

For some days after the battle, the wounded demanded the entire attention of the surgeons. Those left sick in camp, and others who became so either on the field or soon after, frequently suffered for want of proper care and attention. At this time two ladies, Miss Hattie R. Sharpless and Mrs. Charlotte E. McKay came to the Division Hospital as nurses, and at once with all a woman's tact and skill devoted themselves to the alleviation of the sufferings of the sick and wounded, and by their unwearied care many valuable lives were saved. Miss Sharpless has resided in Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania, since the war. Mrs. McKay had a brother in the Seventh Maine Regiment, who was killed at Chancellorsville, and she while the battle was still raging went fearlessly upon the field to care for him, and others who were wounded. Many a soldier of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment remembers with gratitude the kindly attentions of these devoted and patriotic ladies in ministering to their needs, and their womanly sympathies in the hour of their discouragement and suffering.

On pleasant days there were the usual drills which with getting wood, policing the camp, and frequent inspections occupied a considerable portion of the time. Friends of the boys began to avail themselves of the first prospect of quiet to visit the front, and learn from personal observation something of soldier life. On Wednesday, December 31st, the Regiment was again mustered for pay. As yet, although they had been more than four months in the service, they had received nothing but the twenty-five dollars bounty and two dollars premium paid by the Government, together with what local bounty was given in some townships for volunteers. In many cases the men had left their families at home without sufficient provision for the rigors of winter, supposing of course that they would be paid every two months. The delay created uneasiness and some discontent, but in the main the long winter

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nights, and stormy days were spent if not pleasantly at least quietly. Sergeant Lobb secured candle wicking and molds from home, and out of the refuse tallow thrown away by the butchers, made candles which were supplied to the men at a merely nominal rate, which with the open fire places and wood fires added much to the cheerfulness of the log houses and to the comfort of the men.

The Adjutant's return for this date, December 31st, shows the strength of the Regiment as follows:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Present..	For duty	27
	Sick	2
Absent		2
TOTAL		31

A loss of six since the last return.

ENLISTED MEN.

Present..	For duty	421
	On extra duty	26
	Sick	135
	Total	582

as against 627 present November 30.

Absent	255
Making an aggregate of present and absent of	868

a loss during the month of 49.

Of the officers on the Colonel's staff. Dr. Allen had been promoted to surgeon of the Eighty-Third Pennsylvania Regiment, and Dr. John W. Thompson was appointed Assistant Surgeon in his stead; and Charles J. Eastabrook, Sergeant of Company D, was appointed Commissary Sergeant December 31st, in place of Charles Mory, whose health had become so seriously impaired that December 28th he was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

In Company A, Second Lieutenant William T. Horton, after long continued ill health, on the advice of the Surgeon, resigned December 22d, and was accordingly discharged. After coming home and partially recovering his health, Mr. Horton was appointed enrolling officer in the summer of 1863, and the next spring became connected with the commissary department of the Army of Tennessee, with headquarters at Murfreesboro, where he remained until the close of the war, when he returned to Terrytown, engaged in business until 1881, when he was elected Sheriff of Bradford County, which office he now (1884) holds.

The only change among the non-commissioned officers in the company was the promotion, November 18th, of Stephen Rought from private to sergeant.

The Company lost by death George H. Babcock, who died December 15th. He was living in Tuscarora at the time of his enlistment, and was about twenty years of age. He was a son of William Babcock.

He was buried in a little plot selected as a brigade burying ground on the farm and not far from the house of a well-to-do farmer named Walter Ray, on whose farm a part of Birney's Division was encamped and the graves were marked with boards on which were written the name, company and regiment of the deceased. Mr Ray was sick when the army encamped there, and knew nothing of what was transpiring. He had a fine house surrounded with a peach orchard, a large pile of wood was in his yard, his farming implements were well cared for, and everything bore marks of thrift and care. Our army first burned the wood, then cut down a grove near by, and at last cut down the orchard and finally dug out the stumps for fuel, before they moved back to Potomac Creek. In the spring when Mr. Ray sufficiently recovered to go out of doors, he was perfectly bewildered. In reply to the inquiries of some of the men, he said he did not know where he was; the interior of the house looked like his; but the grove, and the orchard he could not find, and he did not know there was a burying ground so near,—so completely had everything been destroyed.

During the winter more than thirty from this Regiment alone were buried here. The bodies were subsequently removed, some being brought home, others taken to one of

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the National cemeteries for permanent interment. While in camp, as far as possible the funeral ceremonies were observed with due solemnity by the Regiment. Pall bearers and a guard of honor were detailed from the company. The procession was led by the brigade band, and the corpse was followed by the company to which the dead soldier belonged. The services at the grave conducted by the Chaplain consisted of reading a selection of Scripture, a brief address and appropriate prayers, after which the guard of honor fired the customary salute over the grave, and the procession was marched back to the Company Headquarters where it was dismissed.

There were also discharged from this Company, December 30th, as reported for physical disability on the Surgeon's certificate, Corporal Martin B. Ryder, and privates, Myron Mericle and George E. Morrow.

In Company B, December 10th, Henry Keeler was mustered First, and Benjamin M. Peck, Second Lieutenant, although the appintments had been made at the organization of the Regiment.

On Surgeon's certificate of disability the following were discharged during the month of December, viz: Pearl C. Fassett, Oscar W. Brown, Addison C. Arnold, John H. Kingsbury, Corporal Andrew A. St. John, Chester P. Hodge, Charles W. McCormick, James McIntyre, Jesse A. Wilson, Ebenezer L. Silvara and Sergeant Stillman J. Legg.

In Company C, John Chapman was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, Ezra S. Little and Charles Scott to Corporals, November 13th.

On the 7th of December, Edward H. Stine, son of George Stine, of Macedonia, since deceased, died of fever at Falmouth, at the age of twenty-one years.

There were also discharged from this company on Surgeon's certificate, Corporal Hiram Cole, Jacob McNeal, James Salsbury, and Nathaniel Hendershot.

In Company D, Chester Stewart was promoted to Corporal in place of Simeon G. Rockwell, who was discharged on Surgeon's certificate, October 6th. This company lost four men by death during the month of December, the first of whom was Amos E., son of Isaac Barber of South Hill, Orwell township, a single man, who was taken sick with typhoid fever, while the Regiment was encamped in the pines near Waterloo, and was carried in an ambulance to the encampment near Falmouth, where he died December 2d, at the age of twenty-nine years. Although apparently one of the most robust in health, he was the first in his company to yield his life a sacrifice to his country's need. Soon after receiving intelligence of his death, fitting memorial services, conducted by Rev. Jeremiah Barnes, were held in the neighborhood of his early home, in which a fitting tribute was paid to his memory.

Davis Lathrop died on the 9th. He was son of the late Rev. William Lathrop, in Herrick, Bradford county. He died in camp near Falmouth, of typhoid fever, at the age of thirty-one years. On Sabbath, January 25th, following, a vast concourse of people assembled in the Herrick church and listened to a funeral discourse by the Rev. Mr. Stone, of Rome. "Tearful were the eyes and sorrowful the hearts of those there assembled. He left a wife and one child."

Moses Miller Carr contracted sickness from exposure at Chain Bridge, and was sent to hospital in Washington, and afterward transferred to Philadelphia, where he died December 20th, at the age of about twenty-five years. His remains were brought home and interred at Hatch Hill, near New Albany, with appropriate funeral ceremonies conducted by Rev. George Williams. He left a wife and one child, the latter since dead.

The same day, December 20th, Percival E. Hine, a young man about twenty-one years of age, whose home was near Windham, died in the Division Hospital, also of

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typhoid fever, and was buried in the Brigade burying ground.

There were also discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability, Franklin Babcock, Henry Buffington, and Sherman Shoup, and Fredrick M. Tingly was dismissed the service.

In Company E, Captain Joseph B. Reeve, who had never recovered from the sickness contracted at Poolesville, resigned December 10th, and returned home. Mr. Reeve was born in Minnesink, Orange county, N. Y., March 24, 1825, came to Athens in 1848, where he engaged in school teaching, reading law at the same time. He was admitted to the bar in 1850, and continued in the practice of his profession until he entered the service in 1862. After his return he was in the Provost Marshal's office some time in Troy, Penna., and then until the close of the war at Baltimore, Md., when he returned to Athens, resumed the practice of law, and continued it until his death, May 19th, 1879. He left two brothers, one since dead, the other resides in Missouri, and two sisters, one of whom, Mrs. J. E. Canfield, now resides in Athens.

Second Lieutenant George C. Page, who was left sick at Pooleville, on the advice of his physicians, resigned December 29th, returned, and is now living in the vicinity of Athens.

Thomas M. Gilmour died December 17th. He was a farmer, on Moore's Hill, Ulster township, where he left his family. He was at his death nearly forty-three years of age. The Grand Army Post of Ulster is named in honor of his memory.

Isaac C. Lane was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

In Company F, besides Corporal Brainerd, four had died, of whom account will be given at the end of this chapter. And on Surgeon's certificate of disability, Charles L. Seeley, Samuel Lindsey, Asa Green and Orange W. Tennant had been discharged.

There were no changes in the organization of Company G, and only one death during the month of December, William Short, mentioned before.

There were discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability, Frederick M. Reeves, Martin Reynolds and Sobiskie Tyler.

In Company H, Logan O. Tyler was promoted from First Sergeant to First Lieutenant, September 22d, John L. Gyle from Second Sergeant to Second Lieutenant, December 10th, Parker J. Gates was made First Sergeant, B. B. Atherton was promoted from Corporal, and Thomas Hickock was made Corporal, September 23d.

Lewis F. Darrow, a young man about twenty years of age, son of Herrick Darrow, of Liberty township, in Susquehanna County, was taken sick and fell out on the march to the battlefield of Fredericksburg, was picked up and taken to Washington where he died December 18th, and was buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.

There were discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability William O. Markham, John McLeod, Elwood F. Gates, Harlan W. Gates, and John Cox.

On the 10th of December, in Company I, First Lieutenant Edwin A. Spalding was mustered as Captain, Second Lieutenant Charles Mercur as First Lieutenant, and First Sergeant John G. Brown as Second Lieutenant. At the same time John S. Frink was made First Sergeant, and George F. Reynolds was made Sergeant.

Three out of the company had died during the year. The first was Charles M., son of Charles Taylor, of Standing Stone, an unmarried man, about twenty-five years of age, was left sick at Camp Prescott Smith, when the Regiment went to Poolesville, whence he was sent to a hospital in Alexandria, where he died of inflammation of the bowels, November 24th, and was buried in the National Cemetery there, his grave being number 1,436.

George W. Jakeway was born in Washington County, N. J., but was living in

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Litchfield, Bradford County, at the time of his enlistment. He died in camp near Falmouth, of typhoid fever, December, 27th, at the age of thirty-eight years. His remains were brought home and buried with appropriate funeral services at Windham Summit. He left a wife and five children, one since dead, to mourn his loss.

David H. Schriver died at the Third Corps Hospital, near Falmouth, December 26th, and was buried there. He was the son of John P. Schriver, who lived on Bullard Creek, and was about eighteen years of age.

Joseph Towner, company musician, was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability, as was also Moses Whaling; the latter became exhausted on the march September 12th from Fairfax Seminary, and in order to keep along with the company flung away both blanket and overcoat, caught cold and was immediately taken sick with camp fever, was left behind when the Regiment went to Poolesville, was discharged and reached home Sunday, December 7th, and died the following Friday, leaving a wife and a large family of children. A brother-in-law, Samuel Gore, was in Company H, of the Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania Regiment, was killed at Fredericksburg. Memorial services conducted by Rev. E. T. Dutcher were held in memory of both of them at the same time.

Captain Jason K. Wright of Company K, finding his health giving way from the exposure of active service, resigned December 2d, and returned to his home. He resided for some time in Athens, where he died several years since. His widow still survives him. Mr Wright was a man greatly respected by his superior officers and greatly beloved by his men, but his advanced years and consequent physical infirmities made his resignation necessary.

First Lieutenant Henry R. Dunham also resigned December 28th after being laid aside for some time on account of sickness. He was from Laporte, Sullivan County, and enlisted a considerable number of men from that county. "At a war meeting held in August, 1862, after several speeches had been made, Henry R. Dunham, (then a member of the Bar to which he had been admitted the May previous,) arose, and said 'A number of speakers have said Go! I say come!' And put his name down. February 11, 1864, he was appointed Second Lieutenant of Company E of the Thirteenth Regiment, United States colored troops. He was in the Fort Fisher expedition, and served under General Terry until the close of the war, and was mustered out with his regiment. He was for a time after his return in the employ of Welles and Ackley, of Dushore, afterward went to Kansas, returned to his home in Laporte where he died September 5, 1877, at the age of thirty-nine years.

This Company lost by death, John Gower, December 2d, in camp near Falmouth. He was the son of Andrew Gower, a resident of Davidson township, Sullivan County, a farmer by occupation, and about twenty-five years of age. He left a wife and two children.

John H. Place died of typhoid fever, in hospital, near Falmouth, December 15th, at about nineteen years of age. He enlisted with Captain Wright from Smithfield. His commanding officer writes of him, "He was one of the best specimens of a man physically, we had in our company. The surgeon who examined him said he never examined a man of more perfect physique. We felt his loss very much."

Oliver Quick, a married man. with no children, died in hospital at Washington, December 25th, at the age of twenty-three, of camp fever. He was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery.

Henry Quick was discharged, on Surgeon's certificate of disability, December 30th.

The first of January, 1863, was a beautiful day. One of the men writes: "There is no frost in the ground, it is warm as April up in old Bradford." There had been rumors

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of another move upon the enemy, but they had blown over, and the Regiment felt they were settled in their quarters until the end of winter, and were busy when not on drill, in arranging things in their little houses for their comfort, writing to friends, and occasionally indulging in a game of ball or in other amusements.

On Friday, January 2d, Birney's Division was reviewed by General Stoneman. It was a bright, balmy day and the review was a very fine one; on the Monday following the entire Third Corps was reviewed by General Burnside. The day was sunny and warm as a May day; the roads dry and dusty. About fifteen thousand troops were in line. The Colonel in writing of it, says: "The review was a grand affair. The troops passed in columns by divisions, doubled on the center." General Burnside was attended by his staff, and accompanied by Generals Stoneman, Sickles, and Birney. The plain on which the review was held was large and gave plenty of room for display. The boys were at their best, their uniforms neatly brushed, shoes blacked, and their arms polished until they shone like silver. Taken altogether, it was one of the finest reviews the corps had ever made, and the men of the One Hundred Forty-First marched back to their quarters with the proud satisfaction that they had borne their part well in the grand pageant.

In the few days of repose allowed the army they were served with a great variety of rations, potatoes, cabbage, onions and pickles. Flour and corn meal were also issued, and hot cakes made of the meal or flour mixed with water, which were made light by using vinegar and lie leached from the ashes of their tent fires for an alkali, instead of baking powder, varied the diet from hard bread and were much more palatable.

The place of the encampment was intimately associated with the early life of the Father of his Country, and on pleasant days, the men as opportunity offered, rambled over the hills and along the river bank to obtain what information they could of the country and its places of interest. A letter written at this time by a member of the Regiment describes one of these rambles so vividly that I cannot refrain from quoting it. He says: "I got permission from the Captain to go down to the bank of the river opposite Fredericksburg, and view the city, and also the place of Washington's birth, and the home of his youth. It is said that an old log house occupies the ground where Washington was born, but among all those of whom we enquired, we found none who could direct us to the spot, so we gave up the search, satisfied with being near the place, Next we walked out near the bank of the river, in front of the Lacy house, a very large brick mansion, about which the grounds are splendidly arranged, and everything bears the appearance of its having once been the home of a wealthy Southerner. From one position we had a fair view of the city. It is evidently deserted. Only occasionally could a person be seen in the streets. Among the many buildings, there are but few that show signs of life. It had the appearance of death, and one could not look upon it without a shudder. The tall church spires looked lonely, and the half-burned and shattered buildings tell hard stories of the destructive and desolating influences of war. The battle field opposite and below the city was plainly visible. Back on the hills, wherever good positions could be obtained, lines of breastworks and cannon are plainly seen. Looking at these and the advantageous ground they occupy, I think it would be folly to try them again."

The beautiful days which ushered in the new year were soon followed by rain storms and cold. Drills by company, battalion and brigade were had whenever the weather was suitable, and inspections were frequent.

Although the health of the men had greatly improved, yet considerable sickness still prevailed in the Regiment. A member of Company I, writing under date of January 11th, says: "This morning our company re-

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ported but twenty men for duty. We started from Harrisburg with eighty-five sound men. Some have been captured and paroled, some have been discharged, some have deserted, some have gone to their long home, and a good many are sick. This is the smallest number our company has reported. Some of the other companies are reduced as much."

The period now under consideration was in some respects the darkest through which the Army of the Potomac had ever passed. Whatever may be the judgment as to McClellan's ability as a commander, that his troops held him high in their confidence and esteem there can be no doubt, and that they should regard with distrust and dissatisfaction his successor was not surprising This feeling was greatly intensified by the battle of Fredericksburg. The army felt that the terrible sacrifice they had made was a fruitless one, and demonstrated the incompetence of their commander. Complaint and dissatisfaction were in everybody's mouth. The *morale* of the army sunk low and its efficiency was correspondingly impaired. Speaking of this period, Swinton says: "Indeed it would be impossible to imagine a graver or gloomier, a more sombre or unmusical body of men than the Army of the Potomac a month after the battle. And as the days went by, despondency, discontent, and all evil inspirations, with their natural consequences, desertion, seemed to increase rather than diminish, until, for the first time, the Army of the Potomac could be said to be really demoralized."

General Burnside was anxious to retrieve the Fredericksburg disaster, and after giving his army a few days' rest determined to make another effort to turn Lee's right flank, by crossing the Rappahannock seven miles lower down, and the orders had been issued for the movement, when he received a dispatch from President Lincoln not to enter upon active operations without letting the President know of it. At Washington, as in the army, things had come to that unhappy pass that with a high regard for General Burnside's person and character, his courage and patriotism, his leadership was as greatly distrusted and feared.

It was nothing strange therefore that the men of the One Hundred Forty-First should have partaken of the spirit prevailing in the army. The letters written home, the entries in their diaries, all reflect the general tone of despondency. One of the officers in the Regiment writes "everybody has got the blues." Sergeant Lobb says the "winter of 1862 and 1863 is often spoken of as the demoralized winter, but I prefer the term grumbling winter." This phrase probably as well as any characterizes the spirit of the men. Disappointed and distrustful, there was everywhere a disposition to complain of trifles and to grumble at every one and every thing.

As a consequence of this demoralized condition of the troops desertions were frequent, and were so rapidly increasing, that severe measures began to be adopted to prevent them. On Sunday afternoon, January 18th, the brigade was ordered out to witness the public execution of the sentence of a court martial passed upon a member of the Sixty-Third Pennsylvania Regiment, for this crime. The brigade was drawn up in two columns, the sentence of the court martial was read, the culprit's head was shaved, the letter D was branded with a hot iron on his right hip, the buttons cut off his coat, and then marched by a squad of soldiers at the point of the bayonet, between the lines while the band was playing the Rogue's March, and drummed out of camp without pay.

On Thursday, the 15th, Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins, who had been sent to Washington, sick with typhoid fever at the time of the battle, having recovered his health returned to the Regiment and was warmly welcomed by both officers and men.

Whatever may have been General Burnside's own opinion as to the advisability or feasibility of a Winter Campaign in

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Virginia, then so prominent a theme of discussion in the columns of newspapers, and by the public, such was the sentiment at the North, that he could not possibly afford to hold his army in camp. McClellan had been removed from command because he was so slow—the new commander must not be liable to the same charge. A laudable desire to cover the stigma of defeat with the laurels of victory, to inspire his army with confidence and courage, as well as to do something to meet public expectation, forbade his continuing idle or even giving his army a needed rest. Checked in his plan of attempting to turn Lee's right wing, he determined to take the only alternative left him, cross the Rappahannock above Fredericksburg and endeavor to turn Lee's left wing and compel the evacuation of Fredericksburg. In order to mask his movements roads were cut to various points on the river, by which the army, unobserved by the enemy's pickets, could be marched to the point designated for crossing; pontoon boats for the bridges, ordnance and stores were got in readiness for the contemplated advance.

On Thursday, January 15th, orders were issued to send all who could not march ten miles to the hospitals, which was the first intimation received by the army that a movement was in contemplation. The next day was very rainy, and the roads, which had become dry and hard, were covered with water. In the morning orders were issued to be in readiness to move at an early hour Saturday morning—toward evening the time was changed until one o'clock Sunday afternoon. Saturday the preparations for the march were pushed forward. The weather had cleared and become much colder. The men were provided with five days' rations of meat and hard bread; all garrison and camp equipage, arms not in use and stores were turned over to the proper officers, and all arrangements made for an active campaign.

On Sunday the orders to march were countermanded by postponing the movement until Monday, and then it was deferred again until Tuesday. The weather had become quite wintry and the ground was frozen hard.

The center Grand Division under General Hooker was designated to take the advance, and the First Brigade (Robinson's) of the First Division was in the front. To that brigade was assigned the duty of assisting to lay the bridge, of taking possession of the heights on the south side of the river and holding them until the army had crossed. It was to be the "forlorn hope" of the movement. The position assigned the One Hundred Forty-First was the most perilous. They were ordered to be ready at half-past three o'clock in the morning to cut loose from the brigade, cross the river in the boats, drive off whatever pickets or sharpshooters of the enemy there might be on the bank, and take possession of the hill on which there was a slight breastwork overlooking the site selected for the bridge, and hold it until the bridge was fastened and the brigade passed over. It was no small compliment to the character of the officers and men of this comparatively new regiment, that for the second time it had been selected for a place of great danger and responsibility, where everything depended upon their coolness and courage, where the cowardice of a single man or the blunder of an officer might not only imperil the Regiment, but seriously embarrass the success of the movement. Other regiments might surpass them in parade or on review, in the glitter and show of military display, but where pluck and skill and endurance were needed, the commanding officers of the army always felt the One Hundred Forty-First could be depended upon.

About half-past ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, January 20th, the Regiment was in line, marched to the parade ground, stacked arms and listened to General Burnside's address to his troops, read by the Adjutant. He said they were about to meet the enemy once more, assured them of his

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confidence in their courage and their unfaltering readiness to perform their whole duty. This was followed by a brief but earnest address from the Colonel, directed mostly to the commissioned officers, when the men returned to their quarters, strapped on their knapsacks, and at eleven o'clock the command, "Forward!" was given, and the troops again started for the south side of the Rappahannock. The morning was frosty, the wind from the northeast, but as the day advanced the weather became warmer, with more threatening indications of storm. The roads were in splendid condition, hard, dry, and smooth as a floor. The route was up the Warrenton road a distance of about six miles, from which point a road had just been cut to the river, about four miles further. It was so far behind the hills that the movements of the army on it were completely hidden from the enemy. Accompanying the brigade was a splendid train of artillery of about one hundred guns, many of them rifled, and following closely behind was the pontoon train. The troops were cautioned to move as rapidly and as quietly as possible. About seven o'clock in the evening the brigade halted for the night, with orders to be in readiness to move at four o'clock next morning. The place of bivouack was about a mile from the river, in the direction of Bank's ford, five miles above Falmouth, near Scott's mills, in a thicket of pines. Strict orders were given not to light fires lest the presence of the troops should be discovered by the enemy, and consequently the boys were obliged to go to bed without their coffee. Before nine o'clock officers and men, rolled up in their blankets on the bare ground on that mid-winter's night, with no covering but the heavens and no shelter but the trees, wearied with the march, had scarcely fallen asleep before the rain began to fall, gently at first, but rapidly increasing until it poured like a summer's shower, and so continued all the night.

Between three and four o'clock in the morning the men of the One Hundred Forty-First began to be aroused. Some in the Twentieth Indiana Regiment were up before them and had lighted small fires and were cooking their breakfast. Cold, wet, hungry, human endurance could stand it no longer, and the Pennsylvania soldiers determined to follow the example of their Indiana comrades. It had not yet begun to be light, everything was drenching wet, and the rain still pouring down, it was therefore no easy matter to kindle fires, and both patience and perseverance were put to the test, but crowned with success at last. Breakfast was hastily prepared and eaten, and the men ordered out to assist in getting the boats to the river.

The morning was now just beginning to dawn, and such a sight it is probable never before greeted the eyes of mortals. The ground was covered with water, which was soon transformed into a sea of mud. On the roads, horses and men had been floundering in it all night until from sheer exhaustion they had flung themselves down wherever they happened to be, unable to go farther. The night before a battery of five or six guns had been got into position to cover the parties who were to lay the bridges, but the rest were scattered along the road from the Warrenton Pike to the river. Of the pontoons which were to have been on the river's bank before daylight, not one had yet arrived. The yielding frost, the peculiar soil and the constant rain had made the ground so soft that the wagons sank to their axles and the teams could not stir them. Colonel Watkins estimated the mud from fifteen to twenty-five inches deep, and no one who was there would think it over-estimated. Swinton says: "The nature of the upper geologic deposits of this region affords unequalled elements for bad roads, for it is a soil out of which, when it rains, the bottom drops, and yet which is so tenacious that extrication from its clutch is next to impossible." The same author continues: "Herculean efforts were made to bring pontoons enough into position to build a bridge or two withal. Double and

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triple teams of horses and mules were harnessed to each boat, but it was in vain. Long, stout ropes were then attached to the teams and a hundred and fifty men put to the task on each. The effort was but little more successful. Floundering through the mire for a few feet, the gang of Liliputians with their huge-ribbed Gulliver, were forced to give over, breathless. Night arrived, but the pontoons could not be got up, and the enemy's pickets discovering what was going on, jocularly shouted out their intention to 'come over to-morrow and help build the bridges.'"

In a letter written immediately after the return of the Regiment to camp, Major Spalding says: "About daylight the Sixty-Third, the One Hundred Fourteenth and the One Hundred Forty-First were ordered out to help the teams. Long ropes were attached to the pontoon wagons and a hundred or more men would take hold of each, and with six or eight horses would drag them up the hill, which was about fifty or sixty rods across a field. We worked until about one or two o'clock, when we went back to our stopping place in the woods and others took our places; but the ground became so soft that it was hardly safe to ride over the field, and it was evident we must give it up, as we could do nothing with the artillery upon such ground, and we could not get half the boats to the top of the hill, which was about half a mile from the river." At night only fifteen boats had been dragged to the top of the hill, and twenty were required for a single bridge.

All day the rain continued to pour without hardly a moment's cessation, and as night closed down upon the wet, mud-bedrabbled, tired, hungry troops everything came to a stand still from sheer inability to move. Literally and emphatically the Army of the Potomac was "stuck in the mud." Some of the men lay down in their wet blankets and slept, others sat about the smoky fires, while others tried to extemporize bed and shelter out of the pine boughs. Wednesday night was foggy, drizzly, and rainy, and those best protected slept but little. For the first time a ration of whisky was issued this evening. Thursday the question was not how to advance, but how to get back to camp. Details of men were made to corduroy the roads, and others to help up the supply wagons which were four miles distant, but the latter returned after finding all efforts to accomplish this fruitless. This evening the picket lines of each army was on opposite banks of the river, and after a little banter over the situation, entered into friendly conversation, and after dark crossed from one side to the other exchanging Federal coffee, sugar and salt for Confederate tobacco.

On Friday morning, January 23d, orders were received to return to the old camp. At ten o'clock the army was again in motion. One writes, "Our route back was much more direct, through the woods, fields, and over the hills, regardless of roads, rank or file. It was muddy at the best. We took our time and got back to camp about five o'clock in the afternoon, the distance was about six miles."

The storm was over, a bleak northwest wind was blowing, and before morning the ground was frozen hard again. The men were very greatly provoked to find that stragglers and convalescents from a Maine regiment had come to the camp in their absence and had torn down some of their houses and cut up the logs for wood. The mischief however was soon repaired, and the Regiment took the next few days to rest from the march and get rid of the mud. A letter written by Colonel Watkins on the return of the troops to camp and published in the BRADFORD REPORTER of February 5th, 1863, gives so vivid an account of the whole affair that a paragraph or two will be quoted. He says:

"From the proposed place of crossing to our present camp, the roads were blocked

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up with wagons which could not be moved and the rain still falling. On the morning of the 21st our regiment with others was detailed to help these foundered wagons to the top of the bluff near the river. Passing and re-passing over the roads and fields, only served to *mortarize* the roads; and finally through sheer inability of men and horses to wade, the bridge contract was abandoned after we had succeeded in dragging some twenty pontoons and fifty guns to the top of the bluff. It was now noon of the 21st, and the rebel force was rapidly coming to the defense of the place which must have inevitably fallen into our hands had not the elements prevented. The bluffs upon the opposite shore were higher than upon our own, affording such a natural defence that the enemy had neglected increasing its strength except by a small breastwork which had been raised to defend a ford which exists at that point. By noon however the crests of their hills were covered with busy rebels digging all conceivable kinds of defenses, so that when we were reluctantly obliged to postpone the advance, their position had become absolutely impregnable. In addition to other difficulties, the river already considerably swollen, was rapidly raising.

The next question was how to get "unsettled," or out of our bad scrape. A large force was put to work building corduroy roads, and by dint of teams and men tugging and teamsters swearing, our guns, ammunition and provision trains were got into a position of safety. Many pontoons however still remain stuck or piled upon poles waiting for deliverance. * * We arrived in camp about dark last night, after a pleasant walk of ten miles through the mud and three nights sleep in the rain. We had been on short rations and our horses on no rations at all since noon of the day before, in consequence of our supply wagon being unable to reach us. * * That he [Burnside] did not succeed was no fault of his. A vast army was silently and suddenly assembled within a few rods of the enemy without the least disorder or confusion. How so great a number of men could march by so many different routes and arrive at a given point in such order, and go into camp in the prescribed place and yet make so little noise and let so little be known of their arrival is a mystery to me. That we failed is attributable only to the elements. Yesterday morning the rebels had learned our condition and displayed upon the opposite shore a large board marked 'Burnside stuck in the mud.'"

It was a costly experiment in both men and material; much had been suffered and nothing gained, but the folly of attempting military operations upon a large scale in Virginia during the winter was completely demonstrated.

Hardly had the news of this second disaster been flashed over the wires ere it was announced that the Army of the Potomac had again changed commanders; President Lincoln accepted the resignation of General Burnside, and January 26th, Major-General Hooker was appointed his successor, and the same day the appointment was officially announced to the army, and at dress parade on the 31st, Burnside's address on relinquishing, and Hooker's on assuming command of the army was read. The new commader set to work at once to infuse a better spirit into the army.

Leaves of absence for ten days were systematically granted officers, to afford them opportunity to visit their homes, and desertions were greatly checked by granting furloughs to a certain number at a time of the enlisted men, courts of inquiry were established to examine all cases of alleged overstaying the time granted. Under this arrangement nearly all the officers and many of the men of the One Hundred Forty-First were enabled to visit their homes during the months of February and March. Hooker abolished the arrangement of the army into Grand Divisions which had been found cumbersome

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and inefficient. Recognizing the efficiency of a suitable cavalry force, he at once increased largely this arm of the service and gave it a new organization placing it under the command of General Stoneman, who was consequently relieved of the command of the Third Corps, February 8th, by General Daniel E. Sickles who had commanded the Second Division of the Corps.

At the battle of Fair Oaks, General Kearney ordered the soldiers of his division to sew a piece of red flannel on their caps so that in the confusion and tumult of battle he could recognize them, from this they became known in the army as the "Red Patch Division," and the red patch was a badge of honor among their comrades, and of respect among their foes. Hooker developed the idea and gave each corps a distinct badge, the divisions of which were designated by the prescribed color of the badge. Out of respect to the memory of General Kearney, the badge of his old division was the red diamond, the other divisions of the Third Corps wore white and blue diamonds respectively. On the 23d of March orders were given the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment that henceforth each officer and enlisted man when on duty must have the "Red Patch" fastened upon his hat or cap.

A question having arisen as to seniority in rank of the several Colonels in the Brigade, after due examination, January 26th, Colonel Van Valkenburg of the Twentieth Indiana was declared to be senior in rank, Colonel Collis of the One Hundred Fourteenth, next, Colonel Tippen of the Sixty-Eighth, third, Colonel Madill of the One Hundred Forty-First, fourth, Colonel McKnight of the One Hundred Fifth, fifth, and Colonel Morgan of the Sixty-Third, sixth.

Storms of rain and snow were frequent, and much of the time the roads were rendered nearly impassable on account of the mud. The camps were frequently inspected and most thorough cleanliness was required. The sick were examined by a board of surgeons and those likely to be for a time unfit for duty were ordered to be sent to the hospitals. Schools of instruction were instituted. The field officers were regularly examined and instructed in their several duties and in army tactics by an officer appointed for that purpose, the commissioned officers of the Regiment were instructed by the Colonel, and the non-commissioned officers by the commanding officers of the respective companies, and drills and inspections were required whenever the weather was suitable.

On Thursday, February 5th, the Regiment was paid for the first time, receiving two months' pay, although more than five months' pay was due, yet the sum paid relieved many from considerable embarrassment and brightened materially the spirits of the men.

On the 8th the Field and Staff officers in Birney's Division called to take leave of General Stoneman, who had been promoted to the command of the entire cavalry force of the Army of the Potomac.

On the 10th the whole brigade went out on picket and remained until the 13th. Frequent inspections enforced cleanliness both of the troops and the camps. Almost daily policing, (as cleaning up the camp was called,) and the weekly Saturday washing were the established regulations of the army. A greater variety of rations was also issued, potatoes, onions, cabbage, pickles, and dessicated vegetables were almost daily distributed, and what perhaps was as great a luxury as any, soft bread took the place of the hard crackers. As indicating the practical strength of the Regiment on Wednesday, February 18th, five hundred and forty-nine loaves of bread, one for each man, were issued.

A good deal of uneasiness was felt among both the officers and men in the Regiment over rumors and orders of changes in brigade organization. On the 17th, Colonel Watkins writes, "We received lots of orders to-day regarding a re-organization of the Pennsylvania troops." On the 24th Colonel

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Madill received an order to report with his Regiment to General Ward of the Second Brigade, but before night the order was temporarily supended, and on the 3d of March to the great joy of all the proposed change was revoked by special order. The latter part of the month a number who had been left behind sick at Poolesville, Leesburg and other places, and some who had been captured, paroled and exchanged, returned, yet the actual strength of the Regiment was not materially increased. February 28th rations were issued to five hundred and forty-five men, and five were sick in field hospital, making the whole number of enlisted men present five hundred and fifty.

Wood becoming scarce about Camp Pitcher, for this and other reasons it was thought advisable to select a new place for the encampment. On Tuesday, March 3d, orders were received to be ready to move at nine o'clock the next morning. The weather on Wednesday was clear but cold. Early the camp was astir, everything was packed and the Regiment in line at the prescribed hour, and at noon the new camping place was reached. It was about four miles northerly from their old quarters, and about three-fourths of a mile from Potomac Creek in a piece of beautiful oak timber; this was known as Camp Sickles.*

The time for which the Twentieth Indiana Regiment had enlisted having about expired, at a meeting held February 19th, they resolved not to re-enlist, but ask to be sent home. Their request was complied with, and at the moving of camp the Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania Regiment, commanded by Colonel Peter Sides, took its place.

After the promotion of General Robinson, Colonel Hayman commanded the brigade for a short time when he was transferred to another brigade, and the command devolved on Colonel Van Valkenburg of the Twentieth Indiana. After this regiment was transferred, Colonel Collis of the One Hundred Fourteenth, took command in virtue of seniority in rank.

The next four days were spent in building new quarters. Considerable improvement was made over the old huts at Camp Pitcher, being built larger and higher, and some of them floored with split logs. On the 9th the whole brigade went on picket. Colonel Madill took three hundred and fourteen men, all except camp guards and those on extra duty, belonging to the Regiment fit for service. Here the brigade remained until noon of Friday, the 12th. On the afternoon of the 11th "intelligence was received that a raid was expected on the picket line at the time it begins to be daylight. The Regiment was kept under arms from an early hour in the morning until after sunrise."

The monotony of camp life, as the spring approached was varied and brightened by several incidents. On the 13th one of the officers on General Sickles' staff was married at Headquarters, to which the field officers were invited and which was an occasion of rejoicing for the whole corps. Later the wives of the field officers of the Regiment paid them a visit, and enlivened the camp by their presence. Besides ball plays, and sports of various kinds as the weather would permit, a general gala day was planned to be spent at Division Headquarters on the 27th of March. Races both of horses and men, of various kinds, sack races, climbing a greased pole, and such like were participated in and enjoyed. The officers of the brigade took part in the sports and Colonel Watkins won the prize at one of the races much to the delight of the boys of his Regiment.

Among the reforms instituted in the brigade while under the command of Colonel Collis, was the organization of a Brigade

*There seemed to be some difficulty in deciding upon the name for this camp; it was "Camp in the Woods," "Camp near Potomac Creek," after the visit of Governor Curtin it was called for a few days "Camp Curtin." On the evening of April 14th the orders were headed "Camp Sickles" which name it retained while occupied by the army.

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Band. A very fine band was connected with his regiment, the One Hundred Fourteenth, when it went into the service, but was unfortunately left behind on the return of the army from Fredericksburg and captured by the enemy. Since then the music in the brigade had been of a very inferior quality. Details of the best musicians were made from the several companies by order of the Colonel commanding the brigade, and instruments procured, and the Brigade Band organized.

At dress parade in the evening of Saturday, March 7th, the Colonel of the regiment informed the men that he had the promise of seventy-five Springfield rifles to be given as a reward to the company that was reported best at the next general inspection, and if any were left they should be given to the second best company. The inspection was held on the 15th of March, and Company G, was awarded first, and Company K second in the order of excellence. On the following Thursday the successful companies were awarded the coveted prizes. An officer of one of the companies writes, "they are not much better than our Austrian guns, but the name is worth working for."

On the 21st of March Brigadier-General Charles K. Graham was assigned to the command of the First Brigade, and on the 26th arrived at headquarters. This day Governor Curtin, who had been spending a few days among the troops, in company with General Sickles, reviewed the division. The display was very fine, the men appearing at their best, very much to the gratification of their own officers by whom they were warmly commended.

The First Brigade was the last reviewed in the division. At this time it was composed exclusively of Pennsylvania troops. After the other two were dismissed, this was formed in a hollow square with the Governor and the officers in the centre, and were addressed by the Governor in a short, patriotic speech, during which he was heartily cheered by the boys several times.

On the last days of the month orders were issued which looked as though another move of the army was imminent. Surplus baggage was directed to be turned over to the proper officers, and things were beginning to be got in readiness to break camp. The winter had been used to thoroughly reorganize the army, and by frequent drills, inspections, schools of instruction, and reviews the troops had been brought up to a high standard of discipline and efficiency. "In Hooker's grandiose style, it was the grandest army on the planet." Stormy weather and bad roads made it necessary to defer the movement for some days. In the early part of April President Lincoln and family visited the army and were received with every mark of respect. On Wednesday, the 8th, he reviewed three corps of the army, the next day the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, and on Friday the Third Corps. General Hooker accompanied him. These reviews were very brilliant affairs, and indicated the high discipline and drill which the troops had attained.

A member of the Regiment thus describes the affair. The Regiment had returned from picket the night before, and many supposed they had missed the opportunity of seeing him. Orders were issued to be ready for inspection at ten o'clock in the morning, and soon it was known that Birney's Division was ordered out to see the President and party start for Washington. "The Division was formed in two lines, on each side of the road along which the party was to pass. As far as the eye could reach the glittering lines of bayonets extended. It was an imposing spectacle. About eleven o'clock the President and his retinue made their appearance. First were Mr. Lincoln's sons with an attendant, General Birney next, followed by the President, Mrs. Lincoln, and General Hooker in a carriage, then followed a long line of Generals, Colonels, staff offi-

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cers and others, and lastly a regiment of cavalry. As the party passed the heads of brigades their respective bands played "Hail to the Chief," and as it passed each regiment nine rousing cheers were given, three for the President, three for General Hooker and three for General Birney. All were gratified with a sight of the great chieftain and family. They returned to camp, and were mustered in the afternoon by the Colonel to ascertain the number of men needed to fill the Regiment to its maximum number.

Each company was also directed to build a cook house, and two men were detailed to cook the rations for the remainder of the company. This gave considerable dissatisfaction, and as soon as the army broke camp the men returned to their former custom, each one to cook for himself, or associate in voluntary messes for that purpose.

The men were required to have on hand at all times eight days' rations, part of which should be carried in their knapsacks. Under date of April 14th, Sergeant Owen, of Company I, writes: "Last night the orders were as follows: That every man should have sixty rounds of cartridges, and that the following articles should be packed in knapsacks, viz: One shirt, one pair of drawers, and one pair of socks—overcoat and tent strapped outside; in the pocket of knapsack should be neatly packed five days' rations of hard bread, coffee, sugar and salt. All blankets, extra clothing, books, portfolios, etc., should be tied up in bundles, each man's separately, marked and turned over to the Quartermaster. Besides the rations in the knapsacks, three days' rations of the same articles, with three days of cooked pork added, should be carried in haversacks."

The sick were sent to the general hospitals. A knapsack drill was required every morning except Saturday and Sunday, and a thorough inspection every day.

On Monday, April 27, the roads had become sufficiently dry and the weather settled to warrant the Commanding General to issue orders for a forward move; accordingly, after a review of the Third Corps "orders were received to be ready to march to-morrow morning at an early hour." Before following the stirring events of the next few days, it may be well to pause a moment and note what changes the four months over which we have passed so hastily have witnessed in the condition of the Regiment. This will strikingly appear by comparing the Adjutant's returns of December 31, 1862, with April 30, 1863.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.		*Dec. 31.*	*Apr. 30.*
Present..	For duty	27	25
	Extra duty		1
	Sick	2	
Absent		2	3
TOTAL		31	29
ENLISTED MEN.			
Present..	For duty	421	477
	Extra duty	26	7
	Sick	135	19
	In arrest		3
TOTAL		582	506
Absent		255	206
AGGREGATE		868	741

While only two commissioned officers had left the Regiment, the number of enlisted men had been diminished by one hundred twenty-five; yet the actual efficiency of the organization as represented by the number present for duty had increased by fifty-six. Of the one hundred twenty-five, thirteen had died and the others had been discharged on account of diseases of various kinds, which in the judgment of the physicians in charge would render them unfit for military service. These and other changes not indicated in the returns were distributed as follows:

The Chaplain, on account of continued ill health, resigned and returned to his home in Wyalusing, where he has since resided as pastor of the Presbyterian church.

In Company A, First Lieutenant Horton was commissioned Captain; Jos. H. Hurst, who had acted as First Sergeant since the early

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part of December, was made First Lieutenant, February 16; James W. Van Auken was made Second Lieutenant; Jackson C. Lee and James W. Alderson were made Sergeants at the same date; and at dress parade the evening of February 20th, the announcements were made by the Colonel.

Just as the Regiment was returning from the "Mud March," Jesse Hartwell Brewster, after a protracted sickness, died in Division Hospital, January 23d. Two or three members of his company who had been left behind sick were with him in his last hours, and the next day he was buried in the Brigade burying ground. He enlisted with Captain Jackson from Lime Hill, where he resided and where he left his family. He was a good, true man, and was about forty-three years of age. On receiving the news of his death appropriate memorial services were held at Lime Hill, conducted by Elder Lathrop. He left a wife and two children.

February, Corporal N. J. Gaylord was discharged for wounds received at Pooleville the November previous; Philip Cronk, by special order, being exempt by age; First Sergeant Austin D. Jeffers, Sergeant Nathaniel P. Moody, privates Perry Donley, John M. Wells, Joshua Wells, Stephen Allen, Levi W. Heath, John W. Washburn and Oscar F. Parsons on surgeon's certificate of disability.

In Company B, Lieutenant Keeler resigned February 9. After being sick for some time in camp, he went to the Corps Hospital when the Regiment started on the "Mud March," from which, on account of continued disability, he was discharged. Returning to Bradford county he resumed his profession, and in 1865 went to Oskaloosa, Kansas, where he was for five years District Attorney, and has acquired a large and lucrative practice.

Joseph S. Lockwood, the Orderly Sergeant of the company, died in camp after a sickness of a couple of days, April 1. He had formerly been a sailor, but at the time of his enlistment was residing in LeRaysville, where he was reading medicine with Doctor DeWitt. The knowledge and discipline acquired at sea were of great advantage in the army. so that when Mr. Peck was promoted to the Lieutenancy of the company, he was appointed First Sergeant, December 10. He was a single man, twenty-four years of age, and his death was a loss to the company deeply felt, and by the community in which he had lived deeply mourned.

James H. Smith was made Fifth Sergeant March 7th.

There were discharged for various disabilities on the usual surgeon's certificate, Wright Dunham, James Sibley, Charles Hand, Traver Bosworth, Henry W. Brown, John N. Califf, Seneca C. Arnold and Jonathan B. Stevens.

In Company C, Nicholas Wank was appointed Corporal, February 4, 1863. and John R. Lancaster, April 28, in place of Reuben J. Hakes; Moses M. Coolbaugh was discharged on the surgeon's certificate of disability, as were also privates Lockwood H. Adams, Joel Rice, Barnard Vroman, Bethuel W. Bradley, Clarence G. Goff, Daniel W. Peckham, Almiran B. Cole and Ingles Manley.

George E. DeLong, son of George DeLong, of Asylum, township, died in Washington, January 18, at the age of eighteen years, and was buried in the Military Asylum cemetery.

Christopher Barnes, of the same age, died also in Washington, February 3, and was buried in the same cemetery.

Charles E. Nichols, a resident of Monroe township, died February 12, at the age or twenty years.

Michael Thompson, of Macedonia, accidentally cut off his thumb, was sent to hospital and died of lock-jaw, March 28, leaving a wife and two children. He was thirty-three years of age.

In Company D, Captain Park, who had been suffering from sickness since the battle of Fredericksburg, resigned and was dis-

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charged by special order April 22d, and returned to his home where he has since resided, enjoying a comfortable competency in the afternoon of life, and dispensing a generous hospitality to his numerous friends.

Lieutenant Morgan J. Lewis, who had entered with great zeal into the military service, found his health failing from the exposures of camp life, which together with the infirmity of increasing years, he being then at the age of fifty, resigned and was discharged by special order February 10th. Mr. Lewis was of a family which has shown considerable martial spirit, his grandfather having been a soldier in the war of the Revolution, his father in the war of 1812, and himself and three sons in the war of the Rebellion. From the army he returned to his home in Orwell, in 1868 removed to Towanda, working at his trade, that of a tinsmith, until his death in 1873, at the age of sixty years. His widow and several children still reside in Towanda.

William D. Hewitt was promoted sergeant and Morton Berry, Mason L. Ellsworth and Elisha W. Parks to corporals January 7th when the announcements were made, and Samuel Petley February 10th.

William R. Lathrop, another son of Rev. William Lathrop, of Herrick, died of fever in Division Hospital at the age of twenty-two, leaving besides other relatives a wife to mourn his loss. "He was an exemplary member of the Baptist Church, manly, virtuous and patriotic, but unobtrusive, loved and respected by numerous friends." He wrote a few days before his death, "I did not come here to dishonor my friends or ruin myself. My motives have been and now are to help suppress this rebellion, and I have a still higher motive in view, and that is to suppress despotism and dethrone aristocracy." And this was the almost universal sentiment of the regiment.

There were discharged from this company Corporal Robert Nichols, Privates Solomon Walborn, Alfred Strope, William B. Hartley, George N. Johnson, Amos Bennett, Alonzo B. Whitehead, Jacob J. Ely, William C. Davis, Chester L. Parks, Owen Wright and James Davis.

In Company E, John F. Clark was promoted from First Lieutenant to Captain, January 7th, Stephen Evans from First Sergeant to First Lieutenant February 16th, and at the same time Mason Long from Sergeant to Second Lieutenant, James Mustart was made First Sergeant and John M. Jackson Sergeant.

George Powers died in hospital at Washington January 13th, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. He was brother of Warren Powers, the musician of the company, an unmarried man, and before his enlistment was a day laborer about Ulster and vicinity.

Byron (Laran) Munn was a son of Huston Munn, of Litchfield. Laran and his brother Byron enlisted, and both were rejected by the mustering officer on account of their age, but Byron was afterward accepted as musician. The evening after, the brothers held a consultation, and it was agreed that Byron should return home and Laran should go with the company which they accordingly did, and Laran Munn was entered upon the rolls and answered to the name of Byron until his death in Camp Pitcher January 22d, at the age of nearly nineteen years. Miss Sharpless, the hospital nurse, was greatly attracted by his boyish face and became deeply interested in him during the few days he lived after she came.

Charles G. Sawyer died in hospital in Baltimore, January 28th.

There were discharged on Surgeon's certificate of physical disability Sergeant Tracy S. Knapp, February 27th, also Privates Calvin C. Alexander, Warren W. Wilson, Isaac M. Gillett, John Henry, Lorenzo D. Hill, James H. Harris, William Miller, Russell Hadlock, Addison B. Stone, and Alanson Miller. William Miller, though discharged,

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was unable to leave the hospital in Washington where he was sick, and died eleven days after, February 22d, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery.

In Company F, First Lieutenant A. A. Hempstead resigned, and was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Among those members of Company F, who had died prior to the battle of Chancellorsville, the first was Simeon Van Horn, whose death occurred at Camp Prescott Smith, October 24th, of typhoid fever. He enlisted from Thompson, Susquehanna County, was unmarried, and twenty-three years of age.

Corporal William P. Brainerd, who it will be remembered died at Poolesville, November 1st, was son of Lewis Brainerd, of Gibson, where he resided at the time of his enlistment, and where he was buried. He died at the age of twenty-one years.

Davis N. Philips died at Division Hospital of typhoid fever, on the day of the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13th. He enlisted from Lathrop township where he left his family. He was about forty years of age.

Frederick D. Young also died of typhoid fever, the day after Philips, December 14th. He was a single man, living near Harford at the time of his enlistment, and at his death was about twenty years of age.

There were discharged on the usual certificate of disability, Corporal John H. Green, February 12th, also privates John W. Doliway, John M. Hobbs, Nathan Lewis, Myron Barnes and Harvey M. Miller.

There had been no changes in the organization of Company G, and no one had died during the period now under consideration; Henry Smith, Robert King and Malcom Dodge had been discharged on account of physical disability, and LaFayette Smith was discharged April 6th on account of wounds received at the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13th, 1862.

In Company H no change in the officers had occurred. On the 26th of February, William Hotel, an unmarried man, who lived near Auburn Center, died in camp near Falmouth, of fever, at about twenty-three years of age. He had been in the battle of Fredericksburg December 13, 1862 He was buried in the Brigade burying ground.

There were discharged from this company on Surgeon's certificate of disability, Isaac G. Babcock, George C. Hill, William S. Gates, Charles H. Marshall, Charles H. Vanness and John C. Rifenburg.

In Company I on the 2d of January, at dress parade, Augustus S. Parks was announced to have been appointed Second Sergeant in the place of William Bostwick, who had been discharged the day before for physical disability, Edwin G. Owen, First Corporal and Richard McCabe, Eighth. On February 14th, Corporal Owen was promoted to Fifth Sergeant in place of George F. Reynolds, discharged on Surgeon's certificate, McCabe was promoted First Corporal, J. B. Ellsworth appointed Third, and Simeon Archer, Eighth.

Besides those already mentioned there were discharged for various disabilities, Peter Layton, Jr., William Vanderpool, Thomas Van Deuzer, Louis F. Wickizer, George A. Westcott, Coryell Shores, Albert Smith, John H. Allen, Harvey Johnson and Snover M. Layton.

The commissioned officers of Company K having either died or resigned, Charles Mercur, Second Lieutenant of Company I, had been temporarily in command, and was mustered as its Captain March 2d. John T. Brewster was appointed Third Sergeant March 12th, and James L. Vincent Corporal January 5th, Charles W. Converse March 3d.

Corporal Charles W. Smith, William R. Smalley, William Wilson, and Rufus R. Child were discharged on the Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Were the means of information at hand it would be of interest to know just how the

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number reported "for duty" was made up from the different companies, but probably, excepting Company G, which seems to have had far less losses than either of the others, each company suffered about the same percentage of loss. The following may be taken as specimens: April 10, Company D numbered forty-seven, its original number being eighty-five, and April 14th, Company B fifty-five, having originally ninety-eight.

At this date, viz: April 30th, Captain Horton was in command of Company A, Lieutenant Peck, owing to the continued sickness of Captain Davies, commanded Company B, Captain Swart Company C; owing to the resignation of Captain Park and Lieutenant Lewis, and the absence from sickness of Lieutenant Ryon, Lieutenant Atkinson, of Company G, was assigned the command of Company D, Captains Clark, Beardsley, Mumford, Tyler, Spalding and Mercur each commanded their respective companies.

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CHAPTER V.

CHANCELLORSVILLE CAMPAIGN.

PRELIMINARY MOVEMENTS.

The important question which met Hooker on assuming command of the Army of the Potomac was in what direction its next movement should be made, but this was a problem by no means of easy solution. Since the latter part of November the two great armies had been encamped on opposite sides of the Rappahannock, the one occupying a strong, practically impregnable defensive position, from which the other had sought in vain to dislodge him. The grand ultimate objective of the Army of the Potomac was the capture of Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, and Lee had placed his army squarely in the way. To attack it by an assault upon its defenses would be madness, and to surprise it at a weak point next to impossible. Lee had not been idle during the winter. Knowing that the Federal army would not be allowed to remain quiet long after the spring opened, he had been diligently preparing to repel another attack from whatever direction it might come.

Possessing an intimate knowledge of the country, he had posted strong bodies of infantry and cavalry within supporting distances of each other along the south bank of the river for a distance of twenty-five miles. Every fording place and bridge site in that distance was protected by strong earthworks, while videttes of cavalry were stationed at favorable points of observation for many miles beyond. In addition to this the inhabitants were mostly in sympathy with the Confederacy, and generally found means to communicate to the enemy intelligence of every movement that was made. As an example of the ways by which this was done, on Sunday, April 26th, the Provost Marshal discovered that a telegraph communication had been established between Falmouth and Fredericksburg, the wire being laid under the river and under ground to the instruments which were secreted in the cellar of a house near the bank. By this means the enemy were instantly apprised of whatever was going on in the Federal camp.

About four miles above Falmouth the Rappahannock makes an acute angle, almost like the letter V with the apex toward the south; just in this angle is Banks' Ford. Six miles farther up is Scott's Dam at the point where Mine Creek empties into the river; a mile above that is United States Ford, and a mile and a half above the ford, the Rappahannock receives its principal affluent on the south side, the Rapidan, a stream coming from the west and quite as large as the Rappahannock above the junction.

Hooker had conceived a bold plan of advance. Sending a strong force down the river to threaten Lee's front, with the remaining portion of his troops to make a wide detour up the river, crossing the Rappahannock and Rapidan above Lee's fortified position, come down upon the enemy's left flank and in his rear, compel his evacuation of the strongholds about Fredericksburg, and either fall back towards Richmond or accept the gage of battle on more equal terms with his antagonist. To still further embarrass Lee, Stoneman was directed to take a strong cavalry force and operate against the communications with Richmond, and since the Confederate army could keep only four days' ra-

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tions on hand, the temporary destruction of the railroads leading to Fredericksburg might compel it to fall back to a new base of supplies. Heavy rains rendering the streams unfordable so delayed the cavalry operations that no practical good came of them.

As early as the 14th of April, after a few days of pleasant weather, the army was placed under light marching orders, preparatory to a forward movement, but a severe rainstorm came on, followed by several days of bad weather and impassable roads. These deferred further operations until Monday, April 27th, when early in the morning three corps, the Fifth, (Meade), the Eleventh, (Howard), and the Twelfth, (Slocum), the whole under Slocum, were put in motion up the Rappahannock, reaching Kelley's Ford on the following day, where the Rappahannock was crossed on a canvass pontoon bridge; then, moving in a southeasterly course in two columns, the left (Fifth Corps) struck the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, about six miles above its junction with the Rappahannock, while the other column (Eleventh and Twelfth Corps), taking a parallel road farther west crossed at Germania Ford, and the two columns pressed forward reaching without opposition Chancellorsville, the assigned point of concentration, on the afternoon of the 30th. Says Swinton, "The soldiers were in the highest spirits; for, acute judges of military movements as the rank and file always are, they knew that the march they had made was one of those pregnant marches that are in themselves victories."

Immediately after crossing the Rapidan, Hooker directed General Couch, whose corps (Second) had been left in their camps back of Falmouth to conceal from the enemy the movements of the moving column, to push up to United States Ford, lay a pontoon bridge and join him at Chancellorsville. This was successfully accomplished, and Couch reported to Hooker, whose headquarters were established at the Chancellor house, on the evening of Thursday, April 30th.

While these movements were going on, Lee's attention was directed to another force being concentrated directly on his front and threatening immediate attack. On the afternoon of the 28th, General Sedgwick, under whom had been placed the First Corps (Reynolds) and the Third Corps (Sickles) with his own, the Sixth, was ordered to cross the river in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, and make a direct demonstration on Lee's front, and should the defences there be sufficiently weakened, seize and hold them until further orders. In describing this movement Swinton says: "Before dawn of the 29th, while the flanking force was passing the Rappahannock thirty miles above, pontoon boats, borne noiselessly on men's shoulders, were launched three miles below the town, near the point at which Franklin had made his crossing on the occasion of the battle of Fredericksburg. In these a party passed to the south bank, capturing the small force in observation. Two bridges were then constructed, and two divisions thrown across. This menace immediately engaged the attention of the Confederates, who promptly began entrenching their entire front, as fearing a direct attack. Demonstrations as though with that intent were made during the 29th and 30th, and by the night of the 30th, the feint had subserved its purpose, and a lodgment had been gained at Chancellorsville." The Third Corps was joined to Sedgwick's force as a reserve, to unite with Hooker as soon as he had effected a foothold at Chancellorsville.

In his report of operations in this quarter General Lee says: "At half-past five o'clock A. M., the 28th of April, the enemy crossed the Rappahannock in boats near Fredericksburg, and driving off the pickets on the river proceeded to lay down a pontoon bridge a short distance below the mouth of Deep Run. Later in the forenoon another bridge was constructed about a mile below the first. A considerable force crossed on these bridges during the day, and was massed out of view

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under the high banks of the river. The bridges as well as the troops were effectually protected from our artillery by the depth of the river's bed and the narrowness of the stream, while the batteries on the opposite heights completely commanded the wide plain between our lines and the river."

This brief account of the general movements of the army will aid in understanding the duty assigned to the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment.

After the review on the 27th orders were received to be ready to march the next day at an early hour.

Early the next morning, orders were given to pack up and be ready to "fall in" at short notice. Blankets and all extra baggage were turned over to the Quartermaster, and even then with arms and accoutrements and eight days' rations all were heavily loaded. "The old tents were taken down, and the bare barracks were all that were left, and the camp had much the appearance of a wrecked and deserted city." The morning had been cloudy, and toward noon a drizzling rain set in, but was not allowed to impede the preparations for the movement. About two o'clock in the afternoon General Birney was seen to ride up to Regimental headquarters, soon after the bugle sounded "attention," and in about an hour the Regiment was on its way down the river taking the advance of the brigade. After marching about six miles, the men bivouacked in the woods just at dark, about a mile and a half from the river and three miles below Fredericksburg.

On Wednesday morning the troops were called up soon after daylight, ordered to hurry their breakfast, and be ready to march at a moment's notice. The sky was overcast and the air heavy with fog. About nine o'clock the regiment went a mile toward the river. Here the brigade was halted in a piece of woods on a hill near the river bank, stacked arms and remained all day. From this point a full view was had of the bridges and the old battle-field where they had fought the December before, and where they anticipated the conflict would again be renewed. The Confederate troops could be plainly seen, their skirmishers occupying the old Richmond road, while our own line was drawn up only a few rods from them. A second bridge was laid in the forenoon of this day, and Lee was led by the movement of the forces on the north side of the river into the belief that all or the greater part of Hooker's army was there. The clouded sky of the morning was followed by a day of alternate rain and sunshine, rain enough to keep clothing wet, and sunshine enough to inspire hope of better weather. All the day long the Regiment was in suspense, every moment expecting orders to advance and wondering what the delay could mean.

At night the men laid down in their wet clothing, without shelter from the rain which continued to fall until after midnight, drenching them completely, and preventing much of either rest or sleep. Early on Thursday all were aroused with orders to be ready to march at short notice. The supply wagons had come up during the night and rations sufficient to keep good the eight days' supply to the regiment were drawn. Sutlers and peddlers, the constant but almost necessary nuisance of army life, were swarming about the camp. On the Friday before, the regiment had received four months' pay, and pay-day afforded an opportunity to reap a rich harvest of gain from the soldier boys, which could not be neglected. Paid as they had been and as it seemed unwisely just on the eve of an important movement, and probably of a severe battle, but little opportunity had been offered for sending money home, and most of the men had the entire sum they had received in their pockets, which just then there was peculiar temptation to spend. The men reasoned this way:—We are just going into a fight, if I fall the enemy will get all I have, I have no means of sending anything home, if the sutler has anything

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I wish, I had better buy it even though I am charged more than twice its value; and so with almost reckless extravagance money was spent for the trifles and knicknacks usually brought by the sutlers to the army However childish at this distance of time the soldiers' logic may seem, in this instance at least, it was in too many cases borne out by the facts. Thousands of dollars were taken by the Confederates from the pockets of the men of the One Hundred Forty-First who fell at Chancellorsville. Captain Lobb says that of his own personal knowledge Captain Mumford had more than seven hundred dollars with him when he went into the battle, all of which the enemy took, and many others had less amounts.

After breakfast, the Regiment was mustered by Colonel Madill for the purpose of making out the usual bi-monthly pay rolls. The strength of the regiment at this time, as shown by the Adjutant's monthly returns, has been given in the previous chapter.

After the muster was concluded, the Regiment assembled and the Adjutant read a despatch from General Hooker, known in the history of this campaign as Order Number Six; which in Hooker's grandiloquent style said the movements on the right had been entirely successful, that his army was in such a position that the enemy must either come out of his intrenchments and fight on ground of his own (Hooker's) choosing, or ingloriously fly, in either case the army of Lee must inevitably be destroyed. The reading of the order was received with prolonged and hearty cheers, and the enthusiasm of the troops was wrought up to a high pitch. All were impatient of the seemingly enforced idleness, and eager to join in the fray and share in the glory of the victory; while the older and more experienced members of the army believed the contest was not so nearly over as it might seem, and thought that it was time enough to rejoice in the victory after the battle had been fought.

But the men were not obliged to wait long At eleven o'clock they were directed to be in readiness to march, and at one o'clock in the afternoon the Regiment was on its way up the river. The march was a hard one. The afternoon was very warm, the roads slippery from the recent rains, and the men heavily burdened with their eight days' rations, arms and equipments, and sixty rounds of ammunition, and clothing thoroughly wet with a shower in the forenoon. With only three short halts for a few minutes' rest at each, the men trudged on until after midnight, when the brigade was drawn up in column by regiments on the Warrenton and and Falmouth road about a mile above the Hartwood brick church, and about three miles from the bridges at United States Ford. Here they stacked arms and bivouacked for the night with orders to be ready to move at five o'clock the next morning. Animated by the encouraging news in the morning they had cheerfully kept up in the fatiguing march. Many rather than fall out threw away all they had. Says Sergeant Owen, of Company I, "I could not have gone half a mile farther." Nearly every man spread his coat or blanket on the ground and laid down without tent, and most of them without supper. A few made a cup of coffee, but the greater part were too much exhausted even to do this.

In his report of the movements of this day General Graham says: "My command struck tents and marched from its present encampment at half-past four o'clock in the afternoon of April 28th. Proceeding down and across the White Oak Church road, we bivouacked for the night near the position occupied by General Franklin's bridges at the battle of Fredericksburg.

During the morning of April 29th, we moved with the rest of the division to within about three-quarters of a mile of the Rappahannock where we encamped until the next day.

On April 30th, at half-past one in the af-

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ternoon, we took up our line of march for the United States Ford, bringing up the rear of the division. At half-past eleven in the afternoon, after a fatiguing march, we reached our camping ground, a short distance beyond Hartwood Church, and within about two miles of the United States Ford."

Already it had been whispered through the camp that Lee was preparing to accept Hooker's offer of battle, that if a victory was gained, it would be won only after a hard fight with a powerful foe who was already gaining strong positions which the Federal General had delayed to occupy. Tired as they were, many a brave man could scarcely close his eyes in sleep, in lively anticipations of the coming struggle and its uncertain results.

FRIDAY, MAY 1ST.

Two great roads lead easterly from Chancellorsville to Fredericksburg—the turnpike, a broad, well built, macadamized highway, and the plank road; the former being almost a direct line between the two places, while the plank road at Chancellorsville diverges from it considerably to the south for about two miles, when it turns to a course almost due east and in about three miles farther unites with the turnpike at the "Tabernacle" or "Salem Church," which is about five miles west of Fredericksburg.

The plank road keeps on nearly the level crest of a ridge of considerable elevation above the river, and the divide between the numerous streams having their sources on its northern slope, which unite, some in forming Hunting, and others, Motte's Creek, the former emptying into the Rapidan, the latter into the Rappahannock, and of Mine Run or Mineral Spring Creek flowing between the two, whose principle source is near Chancellorsville, and its *debouchure* a little below the junction of the two rivers; —while on the south side are the sources of he Ny river, an affluent of the Mattapony, and of the Massaponax Creek.

The turnpike, although following a more direct course than the plank road between Chancellorsville and Salem Church, is on the northern slope of the ridge, and crossed by a number of the branches of Motte's Creek, whose depressions and the hills intervening render the surface broken, and the road more difficult for travel.

Another called the river road, diverges toward the north from the plank road at the Chancellor house, and after reaching the foot of the bluffs, follows the general course of the river to Banks' Ford.

The "Mine Run" or "Old Mountain" road extends from the river near the mouth of Mine Run, in a southeasterly direction, crossing each of the above described highways, and passing near Salem Church.

Westward from Chancellorsville the plank road extends to Orange Court House. On this road, about two miles from Chancellorsville, is Dowdall's Tavern, or the Melzi Chancellor House, and a half a mile farther the old Wilderness Church. About half way between this church and Chancellorsville a road called the Furnace road, branches off almost directly south through the woods, running along or near a little stream, a couple of miles to Catherine or Welford's Furnace, and continuing in the same course towards Todd's Tavern. A half a mile beyond the furnace this road crosses the bed of the unfinished Fredericksburg and Gordonsville railroad, which passing up Hazel Creek on the east of Fredericksburg takes a westerly course, keeping south of the plank road but in some places running near to it. A short distance beyond the railroad bed, on the Furnace road, is the Welford mansion.

Besides these there were numerous other roads of less account to our narrative, some of them being mere bridle paths, of which were a description here attempted it might confuse instead of aid the reader to a better knowledge of the situation of things.

Chancellorsville, or the Chancellor House consisted of a single, large, brick house standing on the north side of the plank road

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and at its intersection with the turnpike, river and United States Ford roads, about ten miles west of Fredericksburg, and surrounded by a few acres of cleared land.* The country around it is an elevated plateau, of a considerably uneven surface, covered with thickets of black-jack oak and scrub pine growing so densely and the limbs so closely interlaced that it is with great difficulty a man can make his way through it, broken only by the limited open spaces about the houses sparsely situated on or near the principal highways. In the common parlance this region is called the Wilderness, which extends from the Rapidan to some distance south and west of Chancellorsville, opening up into a cleared country from Salem Church toward Fredericksburg.

Scarcely half a mile southwesterly from Chancellorsville, between two small streams which unite at its southern point is a cleared field of somewhat greater elevation than that on which the Chancellor House stood, called "Fairview," on the highest point of which and near the center there stood at the time of the battle a large white house, frequently referred to in the reports of the officers and in the diaries of the men. A half a mile still further to the southwest, and about in line of Chancellorsville and Fairview, and between the latter place and the Furnace, and crossed by the Furnace road, situated also in the forks of two rivulets, one of which separates it from Fairview and is bordered by a narrow strip of swaley ground deepening into a ravine farther down the stream, is a similar elevation called "Hazel Grove," on the crest of which was a log house also referred to in the reports of the battle. The streams which these knobs divide, unite to form the Ny river near the Catherine Furnace. Between Fairview and Hazel Grove is a narrow road or bridle path leading into the Furnace road about a mile from the plank road.

Keeping in mind this brief description of roads and topography may aid in understanding the movements and positions of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment, as well as the general movements of the troops about to be related.

Salem Church standing near the junction of the turnpike and plank road and their intersection with mine road, and in the open country beyond the Wilderness was a strategetic point Hooker should have occupied on Thursday night. Lee taking advantage of the neglect pushed forward a force to seize and hold it. He says:—"Learning that the enemy had crossed the Rapidan and were approaching in strong force, General Anderson retired early on the morning of the thirtieth to the intersection of mine and plank roads, near Tabernacle Church and began to intrench himself." By eight o'clock on the morning of the first of May, Lee's entire army, except a small force left in the defences of Fredericksburg, was in position to meet Hooker's advance.

Between ten and eleven o'clock of Friday forenoon, as preliminary to a general advance ordered to be made at two o'clock in the afternoon, three columns were directed to move out, one on each of the principal roads leading eastward. Accordingly the left column consisting of two divisions of Meade's corps, (Griffin's and Humphrey's,) moved five miles down the river road, to within sight of Banks' Ford, which if uncovered would have shortened the distance between Hooker and Sedgwick twelve miles; the centre column consisting of the divisions of Sykes and Hancock advanced on the turnpike about two miles or more east of Chancellorsville and occupied one of the series of ridges over which that road passes; the right column, composed of Slocum's entire corps advanced about two miles on the plank road and held a strong position there. The positions held by these several columns

*"Chancellorsville is placed in the middle of a clearing some three hundred yards in extent, and all around are the thickets of the Wilderness."—SWINTON.

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was "a ridge of some elevation, perfectly commanding Chancellorsville, out of the Wilderness, and giving a *debouche* into the open country in the rear of Fredericksburg, while the left column had practically uncovered Banks' Ford." These were hardly secured when, to the surprise of all, and against the remonstrance of his corps commanders, Hooker ordered the troops to fall back to a line nearer Chancellorsville.

In the meanwhile the Third Corps which had orders to come to Chancellorsville was early in motion. About four o'clock in the morning the reveille sounded in the camps of the One Hundred Forty-First and getting a hasty lunch the men were on the march by six o'clock. Crossing the pontoon bridge laid by Couch at United States Ford, at eight o'clock in the morning, and going about a mile farther they halted behind some rifle pits which the Confederates had thrown up to cover the ford, but were compelled to abandon on Hooker's advance; after resting here for an hour or more, the Regiment was marched up to the plank road and again halted nearly west of the Chancellor House. Here Sickles massed his entire corps except one brigade left on the north side to guard the ford against any cavalry raid from the enemy, having been ordered to hold all but Birney's division in reserve.

The men had scarcely stacked their arms, before they were ordered to go on picket near Dowdall's Tavern.

In establishing his lines about the Chancellor House the troops were arranged as follows:* "Meade's Corps rested its left on the Rappahannock near Scott's Dam; the line was continued in a southerly direction by Couch's Corps, facing east, French's Division being extended to a point near to and east of Chancellorsville, with Hancock's division of the same corps holding an outpost still farther east. Next came the Twelfth Corps under Slocum, facing south, and then at some distance to the west, in echelon to the rear along the plank road, Howard's Corps (the Eleventh) was posted." Howard's line extended on the right some distance beyond the Wilderness Church with his right flank "in the air," that is, resting on no natural defense. Hooker, aware of the weakness of this flank sent Graham's Brigade to strengthen it. The brigade reached Dowdall's Tavern, General Howard's Headquarters, about two o'clock in the afternoon, but General Graham upon reporting to him for orders was informed that his services were not needed. The men lay about in the road and in an oak grove near by until nearly five o'clock in the afternoon, when they were directed to rejoin the division which had been placed in the line between Slocum and Howard's Corps having the former on the left and the latter on the right.

Speaking of this movement General Doubleday says:—"Hooker was sensible that this flank (Howard's right,) was weak, and sent Graham's brigade of Sickles' Corps with a battery to strengthen it; but Howard took umbrage at this, as a reflection on the bravery of his troops or his own want of skill, and told Graham that he did not need his services; that he felt so secure in his position that he would send his compliments to the whole rebel army if they lay in front of him, and invite them to attack him. As Hooker had just acquiesced in the appointment of Howard to be commander of the Eleventh Corps, he disliked to show a want of confidence in him at the very beginning of his career, and therefore yielded to his wishes and ordered the reinforcements to return and report to Sickles again."

In his report of the proceedings of this day General Graham says:—"We marched again (Friday morning,) at five o'clock A.M., towards the ford, and crossing it, halted in columns of regiments behind the rebel rifle-pits. After a brief halt we took up our line of march with the rest of the division, push-

*Doubleday's Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, Page 16.

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ing on toward the front, and halted on the left of the road near the Chancellor House —General Hooker's headquarters. The men had scarcely stacked arms when I was ordered to proceed with my command *via* Chancellorsville to Dowdall's Tavern, on the plank road to perform picket duty. My orders were to throw out a line of pickets well to the right and rear, holding the balance of my command well in hand near the tavern. Having arrived there I found the place occupied by General Howard as his headquarters. He informed me that his command picketed the right and rear, and that as he had no orders to move and needed no assistance, he thought there must be some mistake in my orders. I at once sent my aid, Lieutenant Bullard, to inform General Birney of the fact and ask for future instructions. During his absence Lieutenant Turnbull reported to me with his battery. In accordance with Major-General Howard's orders, I halted my entire command near the tavern to await further orders.

At about five o'clock in the afternoon orders came for me to return as rapidly as possible and rejoin the division near the Chancellor House. My column was at once put in motion, preceded by Turnbull's battery, which I ordered to report to General Birney at once."

In attempting to execute the order to fall back upon the lines about Chancellorsville, the troops on the turnpike and on the plank road found themselves confronted by a heavy force of the enemy who assailed them with great fury, following closely upon the retiring columns and taking possession of the ground as soon as our men left it, and pressing the attack vigorously until the troops reached the intrenched position. In this movement General Anderson, of the Confederates, directed the brigade of General Wright to diverge from the main line "to the left, (south) of the plank road, march by way of the unfinished railroad from Fredericksburg to Gordonsville and turn the enemy's right. His whole line thereupon retreated rapidly, vigorously pursued by our troops until they arrived within about one mile of Chancellorsville." (Lee's Report.)

The enemy on reaching the Furnace road pushed up a considerable force on Slocum's right, and Birney's Division was ordered in and took possession of the heights of Fairview in order to hold him in check. In his report, Major General Anderson says:— "Brigadier General Wright was directed to follow with his brigade, the line of the unfinished Fredericksburg and Gordonsville railroad, to threaten their right and compel them to fall back. * * General Wright continued to follow the line of the railroad without opposition until he arrived at the Catherine or Welford's furnace, where he had a sharp encounter with a superior force of the enemy. Darkness put a stop to this conflict without any decided results having having been attained, and at ten o'clock at night, in obedience to orders from Lieutenant General Jackson, he returned to the plank road."

As has been said, the One Hundred Forty-First with the brigade of which it was a part remained in the roads or the fields about Dowdall's Tavern until five o'clock in the afternoon when it, in obedience to orders returned to Chancellorsville and took its place in the division. In order to check the advance of Wright, a battery, the First Ohio, was placed on the crest of Fairview and the brigade was massed behind it for its support, that is to repel any attempt the enemy might make for its capture, the One Hundred Fourteenth being in the first line, the One Hundred Forty-First in the second line and twenty paces distant, the remaining regiments behind them, each regiment in line one behind the other. As soon as the brigade was in position the battery opened fire upon the enemy's force advancing from the Furnace, to which they replied with spirit. The field officers of the Regiment had dismounted and were standing on the right of

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the line watching the artillery duel going on. Matters in another quarter demanding attention, the Colonel and Adjutant had remounted, and Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins was just in the act of doing so, having his foot in the stirrup, when a solid shot struck his horse in the shoulder and passed entirely through him lengthwise. A shell exploded nearly the same time, a piece of which tore off the top of the head of John P. Grant, and another piece wounded Sergeant Jackson C. Lee, cutting off the thumb of his right hand, both of Company A, which occupied the right of the Regiment,* at the same time Major Spalding was bruised about the face by flying gravel stones from the concussion of the explosion. The Major describes the killing of the Lieutenant-Colonel's horse a little differently from some of the others whose account I have followed. He says:—"The battery in front of us (after the Regiment got into position,) began to shell the woods in front and was immediately replied to by a rebel battery about half or three-fourths of a mile to the right and in front of us, (the Regiment was facing nearly south). Colonel Madill, Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins and myself rode up to the head of the line to watch the firing of the batteries. Watkins and I had dismounted. He was again getting upon his horse when a shell struck right among us. It struck the ground about ten feet in front of us, and exploding, killed Colonel Watkins' horse, and knocked me down by the concussion. I was only slightly hurt, having my face and the side of my head somewhat bruised, and was all right again in a few minutes. A second shell immediately following killed one man in Company A, and wounded another. Our brigade was then moved a little, (about fifteen rods) to the rear behind a knoll, where the shells went over our heads."

In describing this engagement General Graham says:—"After reaching the division and receiving several orders and counter-orders, I finally formed my command in close column of regiments in rear of our batteries, ready to support them, or to advance to the aid of General Williams' division then engaged with the enemy to my front and right. Immediately on formation the brigade was ordered to lie down to escape the heavy fire of artillery to which we were then subject. Our loss (in the brigade) was one killed and five wounded." One of these was in the One Hundred Fourteenth, wounded severely by a piece of the same shell which killed Grant. George B. Capwell, who was lying immediately behind Grant had his knapsack cut off his back by another piece of the same shell, but escaped without a scratch.

John P. Grant was a young man who had reached his majority just a week before the battle, the only son of William Grant, residing in the southern part of Wilmot township, where he was enlisted by Lieutenant Horton in August, 1862. He was a good soldier and never flinched when duty called. At Fredericksburg, as at Chancellorsville, he was in the hottest of the fray, and was the first in his company and the second in the Regiment to fall by the hand of the enemy.

The cannonade was kept up in front of the brigade until about eight o'clock, when darkness put an end to the conflict. The Regiment bivouacked on the ground to which it had retired in the rear of the battery, and remained there without being disturbed during the night.

SATURDAY, MAY 2.

Wearied as the men of the One Hundred Forty-First were when they flung themselves down upon the ground to rest, they were permitted to enjoy only a part of the

*The companies of the Regiment which were designated by the first letters of the alphabet were arranged as follows:—The Regiment being in line on the extreme right was Company A, then Companies F, D, I, C, H, E, K, G, B, in the order given, that is the A on the extreme right, B on the left, C on the right center, and the others arranged for the purpose of bringing the Captains in certain positions according to rank, in evolutions of drill, etc.

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night in the repose they so sadly needed. At three o'clock in the morning the *reveille* sounded, rousing every man from his slumbers and commanding him to be in readiness for the duties of the coming day the tints of whose morning were just beginning to brighten the eastern sky. Soon everything was packed and at daylight the Regiment was marched out by the way of the plank road, down the Furnace road into the pine woods, where it was halted and the men ate their breakfast. The Furnace road runs for nearly a half mile after it leaves the plank road through thick woods, from which it emerges into the cleared space of Hazel Grove, where General Birney had established his headquarters. After passing through this clearing the descent is quite rapid to the stream which forms the western boundary of the elevation. The road along this stream until the Furnace is reached, passes over ground in many places marshy and swampy, which in the latter part of the day proved to be an embarrassing obstacle to the movements undertaken.

General Graham says:—"In this position (in bivouack on the field) we remained until daylight, May 2d, when we marched toward Dowdall's Tavern on the plank road, filing off to the left through the woods, until our advance reached General Birney's headquarters. Here I halted according to orders, forming four of my regiments in two lines on each side of the road, and sending the Sixty-Third and One Hundred Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers to the front as support to the skirmishers, and connecting the One Hundred Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers with the left of Colonel Hayman's Brigade on our right." Colonel Hayman was in command of the third brigade of Birney's Division.

The place of the One Hundred Forty-First at the time of the halt must have been just out on the rise of Hazel Grove, for the Colonel describes it as half a mile from the plank road. Here in the woods which crown the crest of the hill they remained until about two o'clock in the afternoon. While the Regiment is lying in the friendly shade during that warm May morning, some lazily resting and trying to catch a moment's sleep in the lull of the strife, others eagerly watching the movements going on around them—others again speculating as to what may be the plans of the two commanders and the probabilities of their success; and each man ready to spring to his feet at the call of "attention," other movements were going on which were destined in a most remarkable manner to decide the fate of the contest.

The position of the Federal troops has already been briefly noticed. On Friday night the Confederate army was drawn up in line of battle in front of Chancellorsville at right angles to the plank road, his right resting on the mine road, and his left extending to Catharine furnace, McLaws on the right, Anderson in the center, and Jackson's corps on the left. Hooker's position was so strong and his force so large that any direct attack upon him would necessarily be attended with heavy loss. After carefully reconnoitring the position and finding that from some unaccountable blundering Howard's right wing was still unprotected and that he was not using even ordinary precaution to guard against surprise, Lee, at the suggestion of Stonewall Jackson, detached his corps from the main body of the Confederate army, that by a wide detour passing across Hooker's entire front, he should make a sudden attack upon the extreme right which if successful would be attended with serious results to the Federal army. Early on the morning of the second, Jackson set out on this hazardous undertaking. With his remaining force Lee made a series of fierce onsets on Hooker's front to divert his attention from Jackson's movements which were made along roads bordered with thickets and covered by Fitz Lee's cavalry. There was a point however where the column crossed the Furnace road south of the Welford mansion plainly visi-

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ble from Hazel Grove. In a few minutes after arriving at this latter place, Colonel Madill called the attention of both General Graham and General Birney to the movement. At first it was thought Lee was retreating, and this delusion was strengthened from the fact that at this point the road on which Jackson was passing turns to the southward. Hooker was apprised of what was going on, and to guard against a flank attack directed Howard to strengthen his position, which with a seemingly blind infatuation as to his security, he entirely neglected to do. The batteries on Hazel Grove however opened on the column, causing the train to make a still wider detour to the south.

Major Spalding says:—"In the morning we again moved up the plank road about half a mile, and turned short to the left on a road cut through thick pines about half a mile and were ordered to halt in the woods by the roadside. The Sixty-Third and One Hundred Fifth were taken farther to the front as skirmishers, the other regiments remaining with us. We could see from here long lines of rebel teams about a mile and a half away, moving along a ridge road, evidently trying to get out of danger. A battery of rifled guns was immediately thrown forward and shelled the train for a long time."

In order to determine what was the character of the movement of the enemy, Sickles was sent out with two divisions, Birney's and Whipple's, to reconnoitre and attack him. Says Swinton:—"At about three o'clock in the afternoon, he advanced through the Wilderness for a mile and a half or two miles, reached the road on which Jackson had moved, struck the rear of his column, and began to take prisoners." In describing the operations at this point General Lee says:—"As the rear of the train was passing the furnace, a large force of the enemy advanced from Chancellorsville and attempted its capture. General Jackson had left the Twenty-Third Georgia regiment under Colonel Best, at this point, to guard his flank; and upon the approach of the enemy Lieutenant-Colonel J. T. Brown, whose artillery was passing at the time placed a battery in position, to aid in checking the advance. * * The enemy was kept back by this small force until the train had passed, but his superior numbers enabled him subsequently to surround and capture the greater part of the Twenty-Third Georgia regiment." Sickles was greatly pleased with his success and in communicating to Hooker the result of his reconnoissance asked for reinforcements; and at his request Pleasanton's cavalry, and Williamson's brigade of Slocum's, and Barlow's brigade, of Howard's corps, were sent him. Lee, desirous of diverting attention from Jackson, who was at that time just getting into position, reinforced Colonel Brown with two brigades, with whom Sickles' advanced lines became warmly engaged.

The One Hundred Forty-First, although not occupying the front line took part in this movement against the rear of Jackson's column. General Graham reports:—"About one o'clock in the afternoon we advanced to support Colonel Hayman's brigade across the open field and through the dense woods in front. When we had nearly reached the iron works we found a double line of battle along the road and on the right of Hayman. Soon after this the order came for another advance. The Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers was ordered to remain on the crest of the hill as support to Berdan's sharpshooters, and the Sixty-Third Pennsylvania Volunteers was taken from me by Captain Walker, of General Birney's staff. With my remaining regiments (the One Hundred Fourteenth, One Hundred Forty-First, Sixty-Eighth, and One Hundred Fifth,) I advanced on the double quick along the road and into the open field beyond the cut for a railroad, near Welford's house. I had scarcely formed my command as a second line to Colonel

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Hayman, when orders came to return at once. This order was complied with, and we followed the Third Brigade. At the iron works the Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers rejoined us. We marched back to the field we had left in the morning, when we formed in rear of the batteries, with orders to act as their support in case of an attack."

Major Spalding has so fully described the part the Regiment took in this advance of Sickles that it will be given in substantially his own words. About two o'clock an order was received directing us to move forward. We crossed an open field, (Hazel Grove,) where our battery was, went down through a hollow, and crossed a little creek across the ravine lying below the log house, went up the opposite hillside a short distance, and then were ordered to form in line of battle, our right resting upon the road;—the Sixty-Eighth was upon our right and the Fifty-Seventh behind us. The woods were very thick and I left my horse in charge of one of the men. Our pack horses were sent back from here with instructions to keep in the rear. Our brigade with Hayman's brigade, and two regiments of Berdan's sharpshooters were in the woods. The sharpshooters went forward. We then moved forward, says Colonel Madill, by the right of companies and formed another line parallel with the same road, and I sent out Company B in command of Lieutenant Peck, as skirmishers. I then changed the line a second time, moving it by the flank and forming it at right angles with the road.

The Third Brigade during this time lay in our front. The line was changed for the third time, bringing us on a line parallel with the road, in which position we remained until near evening. The Major continues: —Just before sundown we were marched at a double quick about a mile further in advance, where we were formed in an oper field near a large farm house,—Welford's. The artillery came up and fired a few rounds, and the men stacked arms as they supposed for the night. Their stay here was short, for while Sickles had been pushing forward his lines depending upon Howard whose line was across the plank road to protect his rear, and connect him with the main army, an unexpected calamity had befallen the Eleventh Corps and enabled the enemy to cut off his communication with Hooker for a time.

After a long and fatiguing march the advanced division of Jackson's corps reached the old turnpike about three miles west of Chancellorsville, and one mile west of Howard's headquarters at Dowdall's Tavern, at four o'clock in the afternoon. Forming his divisions as they arrived at right angles with the road, it was two hours before all were in position. During all this time Howard failed to learn that an enemy was near him. At six o'clock Jackson ordered the advance. Howard was taken by surprise. His men were lying about on the ground, some of his officers were playing cards, guns were stacked, and all were abiding in perfect security. The Confederates rushed upon the unsuspecting troops with the velocity of a whirlwind. In an instant, men, horses, ambulances, artillery, army wagons, all were huddled together on the plank road making for Chancellorsville. It was a panic, the like of which had never been witnessed in the Army of the Potomac before. The enemy rushed on sweeping everything before them. Scarcely any resistance was attempted, but men ran like frightened deer without even waiting to take their guns from the stacks. What would have been the consequence to the Federal army had not darkness put a check to the advance of the foe can hardly be imagined. As it was Jackson's forces had pressed down below the junction of the Furnace road and on until their advance was arrested by the abatis in front of the line of works near Hooker's central position at Chancellorsville.

The position of Sickles was perilous in

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the extreme, and it required all his skill to effect his junction with the main body of the army. His troops had scarcely got into position at Welford's when heavy firing heard in his rear, and clouds of dust and smoke arising from the woods he had just left between the furnace and the plank road, told him that a serious attack was being made in an unexpected quarter. Pleasanton had been ordered to return to Hazel Grove, and Sickles rode forward to ascertain the nature of the engagement when he met the flying fugitives of the Eleventh Corps. Pleasanton charged and drove the enemy out of the woods in his front, got possession of Hazel Grove, and a battery of twenty-two guns in position and poured double charges of canister into the advancing line of Jackson's men. Hooker rallied the troops near at hand and the first outset of the Confederates was checked.

It was now dark. Jackson with a portion of his staff rode forward beyond his own lines to reconnoitre the ground and ascertain exactly the Federal positions, when on returning he was fired upon by his own men so it is said, who mistook his party for a Federal cavalry force, and that most daring and efficient General fell, mortally wounded.

Sickles upon ascertaining the condition of things in his rear ordered the immediate return of his troops to Hazel Grove. Birney's division was entirely surrounded. Facing his lines to the north and placing his guns in position he began to shell the woods in front and to the right of him, and set out on his return, giving his men orders to muffle their canteens and carry their guns at trail, and move quietly as possible, to escape the attention of the enemy.

Major Spalding's account here is so full that it will be given in his own words. He says:—"I, of course, did not know the nature of the firing we had heard, but my suspicions were strong that there was something wrong. We met the boys with our horses in the woods, who told me that they had been obliged to follow us to keep out of the enemy's hands, as they had seen them drive out the Eleventh Corps. We came back into the field where our batteries had shelled their train in the afternoon,—Hazel Grove. It was now some time after dark.

Here the division was halted. Our Regiment, (and the One Hundred Fourteenth, but this was subsequently withdrawn,) was sent to picket around the right (east,) of the field. The posts were not over a rod apart, and three men upon each post. I noticed also that the line we were guarding was facing where our friends ought to be. We had four companies in reserve—they were the four right companies, A, F, D and I. After the pickets were all posted, I came back to the reserve and said to the Colonel,—"Did you notice how our guards are placed? We are evidently surrounded." He said "There is no doubt of that." No one heard what was said and neither of us alluded to it again.

It was now between ten and eleven o'clock—a bright, beautiful, moonlight night. I gave my horse some water but did not take off either saddle, bridle or blankets. Tying the halter around my hand, without taking off sword or pistols, I lay down upon the ground, pulled the cape of my overcoat over my head, and fell asleep. The Colonel's horse was also ready—the Lieutenant-Colonel had lost his the day before.

About midnight we were aroused by a heavy firing on the opposite side of the field, some thirty or forty rods from us. For a short time the roar of cannon and musketry was deafening, then all was still again. An aid came and directed us to call in our pickets. After getting them together and waiting for some time for orders but receiving none, the Colonel sent me to find General Graham and ask his orders. I found General Birney and staff and General Graham and staff on the knoll about the center of the field, all sitting upon their horses, and was directed to bring our Regiment and join the

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brigade, but before I got back an order came to replace our pickets, which was done.

The firing was caused by Ward's Brigade charging upon the rebel line to drive it back and open a road, which they successfully accomplished. The roar of artillery, the sharp report of thousands of rifles, and the long lines of men standing still as statues, but each leaning upon his loaded rifle, the groups of officers sitting here and there upon their horses, the moon shining brightly upon all, and the shadows of the dark woods all around us, were a most imposing scene, and one which no man who beheld it will ever forget."

Although the One Hundred Forty-First was not engaged in the moonlight fight of Saturday night, they were under its fire, and shells and bullets flew like hail over their heads, fortunately without wounding any.

In his report Colonel Madill says:—"During all the movements of the day (May 2d) my Regiment was not engaged with the enemy, nor did they fire a shot, with the exception of a few fired by the skirmishers sent out under Lieutenant Peck."

It may be observed here that Lieutenant Peck pushed up his skirmish line to the west of Welford's and overtook some of the stragglers from Jackson's column who attempted to impede our line by setting fire to the brush in the field, and skirmished with them for some time. Lieutenant Peck remained in this advanced position until some time after the division had left the field, when a staff officer informed him of his critical situation, and directed him to return to the Furnace, where he would find the First Regiment of the United States Sharpshooters and to follow that regiment, which he did, reaching Hazel Grove between nine and ten o'clock where he rejoined his regiment. The Colonel continues:

"During the evening I marched back to a place near the point from which we started in the afternoon, when I was ordered to take my regiment on picket. I posted six companies on the ground pointed out to me by the field-officer of the day and held four companies in reserve.

By an order from Brigade Headquarters I withdrew my pickets when the attack was made on the left of our line by the enemy at two o'clock in the morning (May 3d). The attack being repulsed, I re-posted my pickets, and we remained there until six o'clock of Sunday morning, May 3d, when I rejoined the division on the hill near the old log house. The brigade was in close column by regiments, my regiment being in the rear."

The picket line occupied by the Regiment was to the left and rear of the line held by the brigade, in the edge of the woods skirting the low ground, and in the immediate vicinity of where Jackson was shot. The One Hundred Fourteenth which also had been ordered on picket was drawn in and formed part of the main line. The Sixty-Third Regiment, after rejoining the brigade was subsequently sent to aid Brigadier-General Ward and was the only regiment in the brigade that participated in the night attack.

The account of this day's movements may be fittingly concluded with the following quotation from Bates' "Pennsylvania Volunteers:"—"Just before dark a terrible musketry fire opened to the right and rear of the advancing divisions. (Birney's and Whipple's). Jackson had unexpectedly attacked the Eleventh Corps, rolling it up like a scroll, and crushing it wherever it offered a feeble resistance. These two divisions were in a critical position; but they marched quietly back under cover of the darkness, brushing past the enemy without discovery. The Regiment finally halted in an open field, and was detailed for picket duty. Captain Tyler in a letter gives the following account of the night's experience:—"We picketed on the low ground between the two armies which were within musket range of each other. Suddenly the air was rent with cheers as Ward's Brigade charged down the Gordonsville plank road driving the enemy

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from a portion of his line. The crash of musketry and the screech of flying shot and shells made the night hideous. We were between two fires. Shells with their burning fuses streamed in every direction over our heads. Occasionally one would burst in its fiery course, and the sharp whiz and thud of the pieces as they struck the ground in our midst, reminded us of our mortality, and gave us a foretaste of the struggle to begin with the dawn of the morrow."

SUNDAY, MAY 3.

The route of the Eleventh Corps on Saturday evening had greatly disconcerted Hooker's plans, and discouraged him as to the result of the contest. He determined, nevertheless, to continue the battle, but contract his lines by bringing them nearer to Chancellorsville. A new line was accordingly laid out by his order on a low ridge perpendicular to the plank road, opposite to and at right angles with Slocum's front, and was strongly supported by artillery massed on the heights of Fairview, in the rear and to the left.

"On Sunday morning the Federal army held a position which covered the angle of roads at the Chancellorsville House. Sickles' Corps, and Berry's division of Slocum's Corps, and French's division of Couch's Corps, formed the right and faced westward to meet Stuart's attack—Major-General J. E. B. Stuart having succeeded for the time being to the command of Jackson's Corps—the rest of Slocum's Corps and Hancock's division of Couch's Corps formed the center and left, covering the two roads from Chancellorsville to Fredericksburg, part of Hancock's force being thrown back, facing eastward, to guard the communications with the United States Ford."

Says General Doubleday: — "The real key of the battle-field now was the eminence at Hazel Grove, (held by Sickles' Corps). So long as we held it the enemy could not advance without presenting his right flank to our batteries. If he obtained possession of it he could plant guns which would enfilade Slocum's line and fire directly into our forces below. Birney's division at this time posted in advance of Best's guns on the left, —Best was in command of the artillery on Fairview, and Birney was at Hazel Grove— Berry was on the right, with Williams' division of the Twelfth Corps behind Birney, and Whipple's division in rear of Berry.

The position of Hazel Grove commanded Chancellorsville where all the roads meet, and which it was vital to Hooker to hold. For if he lost that, he could not advance in any direction, and only his line of retreat to the Ford would remain open to him. Pleasanton spent the night in fortifying this hill, and placed forty guns in position there; but it was of no avail, for it was outside of the new line Sickles was directed to occupy at daylight, and Hooker was not aware of its importance. A request was sent to the latter to obtain his consent to hold it, but he was asleep, and the staff-officer in charge, who had had no experience whatever in military matters, positively refused to awaken him until daylight, and then it was too late, for that was the time set for the troops to fall back to the new line."

In falling back to this new line to which Sickles was ordered, Birney's division except Graham's brigade, led the way, and Whipple's division brought up the rear, Graham's brigade being at the extreme rear of the column following Whipple.

Says Doubleday:—"When the movement began, Birney's division, on the left of Whipple, occupied the high ground at Hazel Grove facing the plank road, Graham's brigade being on the extreme left. This was a very aggressive position, since it took every column that advanced against Sickle's new line directly in flank, and therefore it was indispensable for the rebel commander to capture Hazel Grove before he advanced against the main body of the Third Corps, which held the plank road. The hill was not quite so high as that at Fairview, but

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our artillery on it had great range, and the post should have been maintained at all hazards. The cavalry who had so ably defended it fell back, in obedience to orders, to the Chancellorsville House, to support the batteries in that vicinity, and I think one regiment was sent to report to Sedgwick. Whipple commenced the movement by sending off his artillery and that of Birney, Graham's brigade was the rear guard. Its retreat was covered by the fire of Huntington's battery on the right. The moment the enemy saw that Graham was retreating, Archer's brigade of A. P. Hill's division, charged, attained the top of the hill and succeeded in capturing four guns."

This brief account of the positions of the troops and their movements on this part of the field may help make intelligible the operations of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment on this eventful Sunday morning.

The Regiment, which had been placed on picket the evening before, was called in about sunrise and joined the brigade, which was posted on the hill to the north of the log house on Hazel Grove, in "close column by regiments"; that is, each regiment in line, one behind the other. At this time the columns were so formed that the left of each reached beyond the left of the one in front of it. The One Hundred Forty-First formed the rear column, companies "B" and "K" extending farther to the left than the rest of the brigade, the left of Company "B" resting within three or four rods of the log house, and the right in the direction of Chancellorsville, so that the line faced a little west of north.

General Graham says: "At this time (about six o'clock in the morning) the enemy opened a brisk fire on our whole line. The troops that had been in my front, and which I was ordered to follow from the field, were now retiring hastily, leaving my lines exposed to a galling fire from the rapid advance of the enemy. I now commenced retiring, having first given them a few volleys from the Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred Forty-First and Sixty-Third Pennsylvania Volunteers, which formed my left and were most exposed. This served to check the enemy to some extent, and enabled me to bring off my command in better order than I otherwise could have done. We now retired rapidly, closely followed and subjected to a hot fire. We followed the rear of Whipple's division, passing to the right of the batteries on the hill (except the One Hundred Forty-First, which went up on the left of them), and forming again to the left of the Plank Road, and directly behind the graveyard near Fairview."

The position of the One Hundred Forty-First by this movement subjected it to a very severe fire at close range. They had scarcely joined the brigade when a sharp firing was heard in the pine woods, on the left of the field, and directly in front of the brigade as it stood. As soon as the Regiment got into position, the men were ordered to lie down. They had just obeyed this order when the enemy made a charge upon our line, advancing from the northwest. As soon as they came out of the woods the firing became general on both sides. At this time a regiment belonging to another brigade lying in front of Companies "B" and "K," gave way and came running back over the Regiment, but rallied behind a breastwork made of rails just in our rear, and again opened fire. Between the place where the enemy came out of the woods and where the Regiment were lying, there was a considerable depression in the surface of the field. As they advanced across this depression they were out of our sight, and when they came into view again they were only a few rods from our line. Here they were met by such a volley from our men, that they fell back in great confusion to the depression, under cover of which they re formed and marched by their right flank, and passing around the log house, attacked our line in flank and rear.

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It was about the time the enemy made this first charge that Graham's Brigade was ordered to retire from Hazel Grove. In executing this order the regiments moved by the right flank, the regiment in front taking the lead, the One Hundred Forty-First being in the rear was the last to move. By some means Lieutenant Peck, who was in command of Company "B," did not receive the order to retire with the rest of the Regiment, and could not have executed if he had received it, since the regiment which had taken position in the breastworks at his rear were firing but a few inches above the backs of his men, who were lying flat upon the ground. To have called his company to their feet under such circumstances would have been certain death to most of them. This company was therefore compelled to remain in this exposed position until the rear of the Regiment was just passing out of the cleared field they had been occupying. The enemy in the meantime had gained a position in the rear and flank of the company, fired a volley into the backs of the men who were in the breastworks, at which they broke and ran. The company, relieved from the fire of their own men, was immediately ordered to follow the Regiment—they being the last Union forces to leave the position at Hazel Grove.

When the company began to retire the enemy was not more than six or eight rods from their left flank. In a single minute more the whole Company would have been captured. It was here that John H. Chaffee, George Ott and A. J. Horton, who were on the left of the Company, were captured and William Bunt lost his arm.

The severity of the fire at this time may be inferred from the fact that when Lieutenant Peck sprang up to take his company out of its perilous position, he had scarcely gained his feet when his blanket, which rolled up in a strap he was carrying in his hand, was carried away by a cannon shot, the tin cup cut from his haversack, the strap of his haversack cut off, and himself wounded in the neck and shoulder, the ball just missing the spinal cord and jugular vein, all in almost the same instant. Here he would also have been captured had it not been for the devotion and bravery of one of his men, Alvin Whittaker, who at the peril of his own life remained with him and assisted him off the field, escaping without a scratch, although several bullets passed through his clothing.

It has frequently been remarked that under the indescribable excitement of a sudden and unexpected attack sometimes the bravest and ordinarily the coolest men will for a moment lose their heads. Such an instance occurred here. A member of Company K, whose courage was unquestioned, about the time the engagement became general, sprang to his feet and fired his rifle at the enemy in front, after loading fired to the left flank, loading the third time fired to the rear, when he called out to his comrades, "Get up, boys! there is good fighting all around here." He had scarcely uttered the words when he was struck by a ball on the back of the head near the base of the skull, and left for dead on the field and so reported by the commander of his company. A few days later when the wounded were brought in all were greatly surprised and delighted to find their wounded comrade among them. He recovered, returned to his company and did good service afterward.

The northern limit of the clearing at Hazel Grove is a few rods west of the south line of the cleared space about Fairview. The stream which divides these two eminences has, at the point where these cleared fields approach nearest each other, worn for itself quite a deep channel bordered by steep broken banks—the men frequently speak of this stream as a ditch—along this stream was a narrow strip of cleared space, not more than three or four rods in width, joining Fairview and Hazel Grove. Down into this space on Saturday night, a brigade or

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more of Jackson's Corps had been pushed, connecting themselves with the Confederate forces on the plank road and thus cut off Sickles completely from the rest of the Federal army. Later, General Ward with the Second Brigade attacked this force and drove them out of the road which skirts this little stream, back to the plank road, forcing them a half mile or more toward Dowdall's Tavern. The route by which the One Hundred Forty-First retired was to the east across Hazel Grove, across this brook, or "ditch," up the bridle path to the plank road, eastward on this road until they reached the position behind the batteries on Fairview, where it was again re-formed.

While retiring across the clearing and until the shelter of the woods and the cover of the batteries was reached the Regiment, as has been said, was exposed to a terrific fire from Archer's entire brigade—the same force they encountered at Fredericksburg—who were pressing hard after them and yelling like demons. It was a race for life. Says an officer of the Regiment in speaking of it, "I think I did the best running there I ever did in my life." It seems marvellous that any escaped.

Colonel Madill says:—"About six o'clock in the morning the enemy made an attack upon our brigade. Companies B, G and K received and returned the fire of the enemy and held them in check for a few minutes until the regiments in front of me filed off. I brought up the rear of the column. During the engagement on the hill, (the past attack,) Companies B and K suffered quite severely, Company B especially. Captains Spalding (Company I) and Tyler, (Company H) and Lieutenants Peck, (Company B,) and Atkinson, (commanding Company D,) were wounded at this place. Lieutenant Atkinson, although severely wounded in the arm, continued in command of his company until the Regiment reached the Brick (Chancellor's) House, when he went to the rear."

In regard to the movements at this point Swinton says:—"It will be remembered that Sickles from the movement he had made on Saturday afternoon to attack the rear of Jackson's Corps, reached a position on the right flank of that corps; but a little before daybreak Sickles was ordered to retire from that position to his place in the new line. It was when the withdrawal had been nearly accomplished, that Stuart advanced his right, and in so doing engaged Sickles' rear, consisting of the brigade of Graham, who manœuvered his command with address and made good his escape."

In his report Brigadier-General Archer gives this version of the affair:—"During the night I formed on the extreme right of the division, with General McGowan's brigade on my left. The next (Sunday) morning, about sunrise, we moved forward to the attack, through dense pine timber, driving before us the enemy's skirmishers, and at a distance of four hundred yards, emerging into an open field in front of a battery, which was placed on an abrupt hill near a spring house. We advanced at double quick and captured four pieces of artillery, and about one hundred prisoners, driving the infantry supports in confusion before us."

The enemy was not slow to avail himself of the immense advantage gained by the occupancy of Hazel Grove. A strong battery under Major Pegram was at once got into position, covering Chancellorsville, enfilading Slocum's entire line, and rendering Fairview untenable for the Federal troops, while General Anderson with his whole division hastened to the support of the two brigades already in possession of the heights.

Hooker soon learned to his cost what an advantage he had given his foe without a struggle. After a weak, brief effort to retain Chancellorsville, orders were given to retire behind an interior line laid out the night before somewhat in shape like the letter V, whose right wing rested on the Rapidan, its left on the Rappahannock near

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Scott's Dam, and the vertex near Bullock's Spring, less than half a mile north of Chancellorsville. To Graham, who had formed his brigade in close column of regiments behind the batteries, near the grave yard on Fairview, was again assigned the duty of holding the enemy in check until the batteries could be removed to the new line and the proper disposition of the troops effected. The enemy, whose movements at this point were now directed by General Lee in person,* pressed forward in the direction of Chancellorsville. Halting a little on the edge of the Hazel Grove for the purpose of receiving a fresh supply of ammunition, he advanced cautiously to the crest of the hill looking southward, where he was in full view and in the range of the batteries of Fairview which opened a severe fire upon him. The eastern side of Hazel Grove toward Fairview was covered with oak woods extending to the edge of the stream which divides the two hills, and is broken into a number of ridges by shallow valleys down which run rivulets in wet weather, but disappear when it is dry. The distance from the batteries to the edge of the wood was about twenty-five or thirty rods. As soon as the enemy made his appearance on the eastern crest of Hazel Grove, Graham was ordered to charge his line and hold him in check, and if possible drive him back. Facing his brigade a little to the south of west, with his columns doubled on the center, at half distance, for more rapid movement, the One Hundred Fifth Regiment in front and the One Hundred Forty-First in the rear, he marched down the westerly slope of Fairview across the low ground that borders the stream at its foot, and to the edge of the woods where the enemy was found in strong force drawn up in line of battle ready to receive him. While passing down this slope Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins was knocked off his horse by the concussion of an exploding shell, which for a moment stunned him, but from which he quickly recovered and pressed on with the Regiment.

On reaching the edge of the woods General Graham deployed his line on the double quick, the One Hundred Fifth being in front forming on the left, and each regiment as it came into line forming on the right of the one before it, so that in the line of battle they stood as follows: the One Hundred Forty-First on the extreme right, and counting the others in order to the left the Sixty-Third, Fifty-Seventh, Sixty-Eighth, One Hundred Fourteenth, and the One Hundred Fifth. Here began a terrible fight. Graham had advanced his line in the open woods to within about twenty rods of the enemy, consisting of Archer's and McGowan's brigades whose line was drawn up on one of the ridges before described, when they opened upon him a heavy fire. After delivering a few rounds in reply, Graham ordered his line to advance. With a cheer that made the woods ring, every man sprang forward up the ridge in the face of the enemy's fire, until they shortened the distance between the two lines about one-half, when they poured into them another volley at this close range. The enemy recoiled a little but stood their ground. After a few minutes our fire became so hot they could stand it no longer, but broke and run, followed by our men, who with cheers that made the woods ring again, chased them behind their breastworks of logs* upon another ridge a short distance in their rear. Here they gave Graham a most terrific fire. Bullets went whistling through the ranks, crashingin the treetops, and thinning the Federal lines with fearful rapidity.

*In a few minutes General Lee rode up and soon directed me to move forward with my own brigade and the three regiments of Dole's, which were under command of General Mericle.—ARCHER'S REPORT.

*In a letter written by L. F. Ward and published in the BRADFORD REPORTER soon after the battle, this breastwork is described as an old log fence, through a gap in which the Confederates were hastening to find shelter when Captain Swart was shot and himself wounded.

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Again the order was given to advance. Notwithstanding the terrible fire to which they had been exposed and the fearful loss they had suffered, and that

"Bullets would sing by our foreheads and bullets would rain at our feet—
Fire from fourteen thousand at once of the rebels that girdled us round"—

the lines were pushed forward without a break or a waver. The left and center of the brigade got up to that part of the breastworks in their immediate front, the Sixty-Eighth took quite a number of prisoners and captured the battle-flag of the Tenth Virginia Regiment, the Fifty-Seventh and One Hundred Fifth Regiments also took several prisoners, but from the point where the left of the One Hundred Forty-First joined with the right of the Sixty-Third the line of the breastworks formed an angle and the side opposite the One Hundred Forty-First led away from the line of the brigade, so that when this Regiment kept on a line with the others they were some distance from the work in their front, and if they closed up to the breastwork, the enemy who were in heavy force on their right, and were sending a storm of bullets into their ranks, would close in behind them, and take them both in flank and rear.

Colonel Colgrove with his regiment, the Twenty-Seventh Indiana, was holding a line on the extreme front when Graham was ordered to advance and hold the enemy in check, and gallantly volunteered to aid Graham in his advance, and was engaging the enemy immediately in front of the One Hundred Fourteenth, who were directed to lie down and await further orders.

The position of the One Hundred Forty-First was now becoming extremely critical. Assailed in front, on flank and in rear by the fresh troops the enemy was throwing into his works, they nevertheless held their ground with the most determined resolution. Says General Graham:—"In order to support the One Hundred Forty-First which was suffering severely, but nobly holding its ground, I ordered the One Hundred Fourteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, whose place in the line was occupied by the Twenty-Seventh Indiana Volunteers, to move by the right flank and aid the One Hundred Forty-First. They did this; formed and fired one volley, when they broke and fell back."

The brigade had captured a portion of the enemy's breastworks, and their troops behind them were in great confusion, when the Confederate General Colston who was in command of Trimble's Division, seeing the perilous position of his forces, huddled together six or eight deep and mixed up in great confusion ordered forward his entire division to their support. Says Major Spalding:—"A whole division of Jackson's army was now thrown upon our already exhausted and much weakened brigade. They marched along not more than ten rods in front of the breastworks, the whole length of our line without stopping to return a shot until they had reached the proper position, our whole brigade at that short distance giving them a steady and continuous fire. They fell by hundreds, and I firmly believe that in that short march they lost more men than we had in our brigade. When they reached the proper place they deployed and then commenced one of the most terrible musketry fires that ever was known. They were at least ten to our one, for there were no other Federal troops there but our brigade and parts of two other regiments that joined us as we went in, and opposed to us in front and on both flanks, a solid mass of the enemy."

Of course the unequal contest could not long be maintained. Graham had successfully assailed the advancing columns of the enemy and not only checked their advance, but had hurled them back upon their intrenchments and reserves, up the hill, through the woods under a storm of screaming shells and bullets that fell like rain

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drops in a summer shower. On over their breastworks he had chased them, leaving the path behind him thickly strewed with the wounded and the slain, until now without supports, with fresh troops of the enemy massing in front and on either flank, he was obliged to recall his tired and exhausted forces and retire his shattered and bleeding columns from the vastly superior numbers of the foe.

If the brigade had met with heavy loss, so had the enemy, especially in officers. General Colston says:—"It was at and beyond these breastworks that the division sustained the most severe loss, the nature of the ground being such that the enemy had a plunging fire upon us, and sent destruction upon all that occupied the slope of the hill on which we were."

General Graham now retired his brigade to the edge of the woods where the fighting had begun nearly two hours before, having halted once or twice, to check the enemy who were following up his line a little too closely. Here, at the edge of the woods the brigade was again halted, fired two or three rounds when they were ordered to stop firing and sat down a moment to rest. In his report General Graham says:—"This [the falling back of the One Hundred Fourteenth] and the increasing numbers of the enemy necessitated the retiring of the whole line. When the retreating line reached the crest of the hill where we had first opened the attack I ordered the colonels of regiments to halt their commands, face about, cease firing and lie down, as the enemy did not seem to be pressing us very hard. All of the regiments rallied in splendid style, and a solid front was again presented to the enemy."

"It was here," says Major Spalding, "that Colonel Madill did one of those things that borders somewhat on the romantic, and yet is strictly true. When the order was given to rally he was carrying the flag and I was carrying the banner. He immediately stuck the flag-staff in the ground and began to sing

'Rally 'round the flag, boys!
Rally once again,'

and most nobly did the "boys" respond; for many of them joined in singing the stanza, and without a word of command they formed their line, and faced the enemy as firmly as ever." Nothing could better illustrate the intrepid coolness and undaunted resolution of the men. With nearly half their number already dead or bleeding on the field, with the leaden hail of ten thousand muskets falling among them, and the ranks of the victorious, exultant enemy closing around them, with the self composure of a company of school girls in a calisthenic drill, did these brave men again turn their faces to the foe, not at the word of command, but at the music of their own patriotic song, wheeled into position ready to charge back the advancing lines of the Confederates.

After lying in this position some fifteen minutes, the enemy was seen advancing in force on the right of the brigade. The men at once arose, and for a few minutes a heavy fire was renewed on both sides, but the overwhelming numbers of the assailants, and the exhaustion of his men compelled Graham to order them to fall back, which was done with some confusion, across the low ground and past where the batteries had been on Fairview. What was left of his command was soon re-formed in rear of the Chancellorsville House.

The object of this last movement, and the reason why they were not reinforced was now apparent. The batteries had been safely removed to the new line a half mile nearer the river, and the troops securely posted behind the contracted lines that covered the United States Ford. For the second time on this day of terrible slaughter had this brigade been interposed between Hooker's retiring troops and the advancing foe. Twice with unflinching courage it had braved the onset of the onward rush of the enemy, and like a rock it had for a time

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turned the tide of battle until overwhelmed by greatly superior numbers it had been compelled to yield the ground it had fairly won.

Says Major Spalding:—"The battle so far as we were personally engaged was now over. It was about ten o'clock in the morning. We had been thrown forward in a pressing emergency and most fully had we met the expectation of the General. It was up to the most advanced line that Colonel Watkins was wounded. He was with the Regiment up to the last line they reached, when he was hit in the breast by a minie ball and fell. He was carried to the rear by Lieutenant Brainerd, assisted by some of of the men. Captain Swart and Lieutenant Tyler were both killed there. Two color-bearers had been shot when Captain Swart, who commanded the color company, took them himself and was instantly killed. I then picked them up and carried them for a few minutes, when the Colonel came and wanted them. I gave them to him and took the banner which I carried a short time and gave it to one of the color guard, the only one who was unhurt—also both color bearers were wounded." This was Sergeant J. A. Bosworth of Company B, who bore the colors from the field.

The brigade reaching the rear of the Chancellor House, was ordered to form on the left of General Ward, and in rear, or north, of the road from the Chancellor House to United States Ford. Here the brigade lay for a few minutes when it fell back according to orders and occupied the second line near the Bullock House and in rear of the rifle pits. The field around the Chancellor House was swept by a terrific fire of shell and canister from two directions —Hazel Grove on the southwest and Anderson's battery on the southeast. A number fell here, but the men bore the fiery ordeal unflinchingly. It was here that Captain Mumford fell mortally wounded. Says Doubleday:—"The Third Corps left their last position at Chancellorsville slowly and sullenly. Hayman's brigade, not far from the Chancellorsville House, finding the enemy a good deal disorganized, and coming forward in a languid and inefficient manner, turned—by Sickles' direction—and charged, capturing several hundred prisoners and several colors, and relieving Graham, who was now holding on with the bayonet, from a most perilous flank attack, enabling him to withdraw in good order."

In the afternoon the brigade was ordered to the front to support the batteries in which the One Hundred Forty-First lost one man killed and two wounded by the explosion of a shell. Here they remained all night. Says one of the men in his diary, "we were completely tired out and exhausted," and no wonder. All of Saturday night they had been on picket so near the enemy that they could hear the conversation on his posts, on Sunday forenoon they had passed through the hottest part of the fight, in the afternoon they had been under constant fire, and now on the front line again. It was very trying indeed, especially as it was rumored that Lee designed to make a night attack upon this part of the line. Here we will let Major Spalding again tell the story:—"At ten o'clock on Sunday evening I was lying by the side of the breastworks, immediately behind our batteries. The moon was shining brightly. We were every moment expecting an attack. Colonel Madill, the Adjutant, Captains Mercur and Horton, were lying together close by our men. I had just been down to see Generals Graham and Birney, to ask that our men might be withdrawn where they could sleep. Our Regiment were on picket the night before and had not slept at all. We had been through the most severe fighting all the day and were much exhausted. The General said that it was too late to make any change that night, but he would withdraw us from the line of battle in the morning.

"About midnight the expected attack was

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made. A single shot was first heard from a sentinel, then the scattering fire of the skirmishers, and this was followed by an explosion which seemed to shake the earth as our front line of battle delivered a volley upon the enemy. For a short time the roar of musketry was deafening, then all was quiet again. The enemy had been driven back with heavy loss. For the balance of the night all was still. The contrast between the terrible roar of battle and the death-like stillness that followed was so great that it was almost oppressive."

The rest of the story is soon told. On Monday morning the Regiment was withdrawn from the front line of rifle-pits where it had been placed Sunday afternoon, and placed in the third line. Throughout the day there was not much but skirmishing on either side. Hooker had lost all heart for the fight and was thinking of only how he could make good his retreat. The campaign of such great promise, had by a series of most inexcusable blunders, to use no harsher word, resulted in the defeat of the Army of the Potomac and the demoralization of its commander. Monday afternoon and Tuesday every man in the Regiment was busy throwing up breastworks of brush, logs and dirt, the men using their tin plates in lieu of shovels. In the afternoon the artillery shelled the woods in front of the Regiment but elicited no reply. At four o'clock in the afternoon the rain began to fall in torrents. The past few days had been excessively warm, and the rain was accompanied with vivid lightning and heavy thunder. At nine o'clock in the evening orders were given to pack up quietly and be ready to march at a moment's notice. All night the men remained in the rain, when about daylight the order was received to "fall in" and they marched to the river in quick time, crossed the rapidly rising stream on the pontoon bridge, and drew up in the woods about four miles from the north bank where they were halted for breakfast. The roads were very muddy and it was late in the afternoon before the Regiment reached its old quarters in Camp Sickles, on Potomac Creek.

Whether by design or by accident this Regiment had been placed in a most responsible position in every important movement made by the army since it had become a part of it. At Fredericksburg, and on the Mud March, and now at Chancellorsville, both on Saturday when its skirmishers had advanced nearest the enemy at Welford's, and on Sunday as the rear guard of Sickles on Hazel Grove, and again later on the slopes of the hills, in all of which it had shown a coolness and courage that would have been expected only of troops drilled by long discipline, and tempered in the fires of many a strife, rather than of men who only eight months before were on their farms, in their workshops, and engaged in the various pursuits of civil life.

In his report of the engagement General Graham pays this Regiment and its grandly heroic commander the following high compliment:—"I would, however, mention for their coolness, enthusiasm, and gallant daring, and untiring exertions in sustaining their men that brave soldier, Colonel Madill, of the One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania Volunteers." After mentioning other commanding officers, among them Major Spalding of our Regiment, he adds:—"I would give especial praise to the One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania Volunteers, a new Regiment, for the second time under fire. No men could have behaved better. Its thinned ranks are better proof of its steadiness under fire than any words can be, of four hundred and seventeen men taken into the fight it lost two hundred and thirty-four. * * * Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins of the One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania Volunteers, was also severely wounded while nobly urging his men forward to the enemy's works."

General De Peyster, in his Third Corps address, in speaking of the heroic fighting

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of this corps at Chancellorsville, and more particularly of the First Brigade of the First Division, says:—"Pretty much all the real hard fighting done at Chancellorsville proper, *i. e.*, on the great battle Sunday, was accomplished by the diamond patches. Had Graham, constituting the lance-head of the corps and the army, been properly supported, he would have transfixed Stuart, successor to Jackson, and to use a soldier's term, he would have 'bust up' Lee."*

Colonel Madill concludes his report as follows:—

"I feel it my duty to say a few words in relation to the conduct of the brave officers and men of my Regiment during the hard marches and severe fire to which they were subject during the several movements of the Regiment.

"I left camp April 28th with four hundred and sixty men and twenty-four officers. During the march but five were known to straggle; yet I regret to say, that some five or six men disgracefully left their companies and fell out during the march to United States Ford. I took four hundred and seventeen men into the fight on Sunday morning. This number does not include the pioneers or musicians, who were left behind on Saturday afternoon, the musicians in charge of the surgeon, and the pioneers in charge of an officer of the brigade. Out of that number I lost two hundred and twenty-three in killed, wounded and missing, the missing, I am sorry to say, I believe to be among the killed and those wounded and left on the field. I think there were very few, if any, of my men taken prisoners. Out the twenty-four officers I had on Sunday morning, twelve are among the killed and wounded. Captain Swart of Company C, and Lieutenant Tyler, Company H, were killed, and I am afraid that Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins and Captain Mumford of Company G, are mortally wounded.

"The officers of my Regiment behaved splendidly throughout the whole time; in fact each one vied with the other to see who could best do his duty, and how well they did so the large list of killed and wounded but too clearly tells. There is scarcely an officer in the Regiment who has not a bullet mark on his person.

"Of the lamented Watkins I cannot speak too highly. He had his horse shot under him on Friday evening and was severely stunned by the same shell, yet he marched with the Regiment on Saturday on foot and rendered very valuable services during that time. He was again, on Sunday morning, knocked from his horse by the explosion of a shell, and though badly stunned, insisted on remaining with his Regiment, which he did, and went into the woods with us. He was shot through the breast and borne from the field about eight o'clock. He was a brave soldier and true patriot. His place in the Regiment cannot be replaced.

Captain Swart was killed while holding the colors of the Regiment. He had just taken them from the color-sergeant, who had been shot. He was a brave officer and a good man.

Lieutenant Tyler was also killed. He was also a fine officer.

It would be useless for me to particularize any of my officers. They all acted with much spirit and bravery during the five days we were under fire.

I am under great obligations to the Major and Adjutant for their coolness and bravery in assisting me during the several days we were under fire. They proved themselves valuable and brave officers.

Of the bravery of the men under my command I need scarcely speak. I saw no disposition in any man while under fire to shirk or avoid his duty. The loss in non-commissioned officers was very severe. The color-bearers and color-guard were all killed or wounded but one, who was guarding and holding the colors.

*History of the 105th Regiment, P. V.

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Sergeant Beardsley, the color-bearer, deserves particular mention for the pertinacity with which he clung to his colors, though severely wounded. In fact, all the non-commissioned officers and privates deserve the highest praise in standing under one of the most severe fires under which men could be placed.

Particular mention is made of J. B. Ellsworth, of Company I, James M. Beach, of Company E, and Benjamin P. Oliphant, of Company A, who particularly distinguished themselves for coolness and bravery during the fight of Sunday morning. I think there can be no question of the discipline and bravery of troops who will stand and be shot down as they were on Sunday morning. To such men as stood under such circumstances too much credit cannot be awarded."

The escapes were in some instances almost hair-breadth. The Colonel had his horse shot under him, and no less than seven bullet-holes through his overcoat. Says the Major:—"I cannot speak in terms sufficiently high of the conduct of Colonel Madill upon the battlefield. I never saw him look so well. During all the terrible scenes through which he passed, there was a smile upon his face, a pleasant encouraging word for every man. He was proud of the conduct of his men."

One man had the vizor of his cap shot off, and another had a bullet pass under the top of his cap but did not graze the scalp. In several instances balls penetrated the clothing, bruised but did not cut the flesh, and a number found balls lodged in their knapsacks. Sergeant Owen, of Company I, had the stock of his gun shivered into splinters just as he was bringing it to his face to fire. These are but few out of a multitude of similar instances.

Most of those seriously wounded were left in the hands of the enemy. With but little if any, care, their wounds in most instances undressed, and the greater part lying upon the ground without shelter from the sun or the storm, their sufferings were intense, and no doubt many precious lives were lost, that with decent care and the ordinary comforts of army hospitals might have been saved. Negotiations for their removal were not effected until Tuesday, the 12th, when a limited number of ambulances were allowed to enter the enemy's lines and bring off the wounded, greatly to the joy and comfort of their friends.

Colonel Watkins was shot as has been related, by a minie ball that penetrated the upper part of the left lung, coming out under the shoulder blade. He was carried to the rear as far as a log house near the White House on Fairview, in what was supposed to be a dying condition, when he refused to be carried farther and ordered back the men who had brought him off the field. Without knowing his whereabouts the Regiment passed him there on its retreat from the fight. He saw his men rush by, but in his weak condition could not make himself heard in the tumult of that horrid strife. When the enemy took possession of Fairview Colonel Watkins, with a number of wounded Federals, was taken prisoner, and his captors were about stripping him of his clothing and valuables when on making himself known to the Lieutenant of the company as a Free Mason, he also belonging to the same fraternity, he was sent to the headquarters of General Longstreet, where he was placed under the immediate care of Doctors Guild and Breckenridge, and received the kindest attention. On Friday, the 15th, to the delight and surprise of all, Colonel Watkins came to the camp, and the next day accompanied by Colonel Madill, went to Washington, where he was granted leave of absence, reaching his home in Towanda on the evening of the 20th.

Captain Abram J. Swart, who fell at Chancellorsville, was born in Hamden, Delaware county, N. Y., in 1833; was a teacher in Starkey Seminary from 1854 to 1857, and principal of Watkins Graded School from

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1857 to 1859. In this latter year he commenced his work in the gospel ministry in connection with the Disciples' church, and the next year removed to Bradford county.

In the summer of 1862, at the urgent call of his country for volunteers, he left his beloved people and the work to which he was devoted, and used his personal influence to obtain recruits, succeeding where others failed, and was unanimously chosen by his company to be their Captain, thus leaving his quiet study, his congenial work and the large circle of friends to whom he was greatly attached and by whom he was greatly loved, for the unaccustomed and uncongenial life of the camp and the field. While Captain Swart entered upon military life purely from a sense of duty, he brought to it the activity, zeal and whole-hearted devotion characteristic of the man. His numerous letters, while breathing a longing for home and for the society of friends, as constantly speak of his determination to continue in the service while his country needed him.

The most cordial feeling existed between him and the other officers of the Regiment, many of whom volunteered words of regret at his untimely death and in praise of the soldier, the comrade, and the man. He had also, to an unusnal extent, the love and respect of his men. Although patient and forbearing, he was a rigid disciplinarian and required strict adherence to study. Winning in manners and frank in speech, he commanded the warmest love of his friends; while his devotion to principle and loyalty to duty disarmed his enemies and commanded respect from those with whom he differed. One who loved him and knew him well both before and after he entered the service, says of him: "He had unlimited good nature, quickness of repartee, a keen sense of humor, a warm heart, purity of principles, and an absolute earnestness and sincerity, and no man has left a purer name or the memory of a more spotless integrity."

Thus died in the flush of his early manhood one whom many loved; but as he fell at the head of his men, enveloped by the folds of his country's flag, which he was bearing aloft in his own hands, his friends feel that could he have chosen the end it would have come as it did, while doing the work given him to do and faithfully standing at his post. He left a wife and daughter to mourn their unspeakable loss.

Captain James L. Mumford, who fell mortally wounded near the close of the engagement, was born at Starucca, Wayne County, on the 28th of May, 1836, and was educated in the town of Homer, N. Y. He entered the law office of William H. and Samuel E. Dimmick, in Honesdale, as a student, with every prospect of a brilliant career before him. On the organization of Company G, which he was largely instrumental in enlisting, he was chosen Captain. He brought to this new position all the energy, tact and perseverance of which he was capable. He was tireless in bringing his company up to the highest possible degree of efficiency and drill, and of infusing into their minds a truly heroic and martial spirit. How well he succeeded has already been indicated from the fact that in a contest they carried off the first prize. Between himself and his men there sprang up a strong bond of attachment; he looked after their welfare with almost parental solicitude, while they in return regarded him with great respect and esteem. By his superiors he was looked upon as a young officer of much merit, to whom, if spared, a brilliant military career was in store. His loss was deeply felt by both the officers and men in his regiment.

First Lieutenant Logan O. Tyler was born in Montrose June 22, 1836, of good New England stock, a cousin of Captain Tyler, had acquired a good academical education, and was by trade a carpenter and builder. Prior to his enlistment he had spent several years on the then frontier, in Minnesota, and afterward in business in Memphis, Tennessee.

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He did not become connected with the company until the day it left Montrose, but on completing its organization he was made First Sergeant solely on account of his peculiar fitness for the position. On the organization of the Regiment, D. W. Searle, the First Lieutenant of the company was promoted to Adjutant, Second Lieutenant Bunnell resigned soon after, and Sergeant Tyler was promoted to the First Lieutenancy. When the Regiment left Leesburg, Lieutenant Tyler was detailed with a detachment of soldiers under command of a Captain of the Twentieth Indiana Regiment to guard the hospital and military stores left at that point, and rejoined the Regiment a short time after the battle of Fredericksburg. By reason of the close attention he paid to the duties of his position he was for a time dubbed by the men "Old Discipline on the brain." At the time of breaking camp to march to Chancellorsville he was suffering from rheumatism and was advised to go to the rear, but he refused to be left behind, insisting that as he missed the Fredericksburg battle by reason of detached service, he was determined to be in the next one. Here, on Sunday morning, while in the woods in front of the Chancellorsville House, on the left of the plank road, within a few minutes after the death of Captain Swart, Lieutenant Tyler was killed by a minie ball shot through his head. At the time he was in command of the company, Captain Tyler having been wounded earlier in the action. One of his company had been badly wounded, and Lieutenant Tyler stooped down on his right knee and raised the soldier up to give him a drink of water. As he was laying him gently down, Colonel Watkins passed along from the left towards the right of the Regiment, and a few words of pleasantry passed between them, Colonel Watkins hailing him by his nickname, "Old Mississip." Watkins passed on, and Lieutenant Tyler was in the act of raising up when he was struck by a bullet in the right temple, and he laid himself down on the ground as easily and quietly in "the sleep that knows no waking," as a mother lays her babe in its cradle, with the same smile that had greeted Colonel Watkins still lingering on his face in death. His loss was sincerely mourned in the Regiment, and every man in his company felt he had lost a friend and a brother.

In the several engagements in which the Regiment participated on the 3d of May, fifty-three non-commissioned officers and enlisted men were either killed outright on the battlefield, or died soon after from the effects of wounds received there; of which three were from Company A, five from Company B, three from Company D, seven from Company F, one from Company H, six each from Companies C and I, and eight each from Companies E, G and K.

Of Company A, Corporal Benjamin E. Sumner fell shot through the head in the beginning of the fight and was instantly killed. His loss was deeply felt in the Regiment and his death sent a pang of deepest sorrow through the hearts of his acquaintances at home. He was lovely in his life, died nobly, and his memory will long be cherished. He was the third son of George and Lydia Sumner, unmarried, and in the twenty-third year of his age at the time of his death.

John Dereamer was the only remaining son of Philip Dereamer, of Tuscarora township, an unmarried man, twenty-five years of age, a good soldier, who was in the battle of Fredericksburg, and fell in the beginning of the charge in the woods.

Marvin Ely was living at Wyalusing on the farm of Justus Ackley at the time of his enlistment. He had been married but six weeks to a very estimable young lady, when he left all to go in defense of his country's flag. He was born in Brooklyn, Susquehanna County, September 23, 1837.

Company B met with its severest loss when retiring from the field, which was under the heavy fire and closely pursued by

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the enemy. Frank B. Carey and James Savercool fell just as they were crossing the ravine or "ditch" that divides Hazel Grove from Fairview. Carey was a very bright young man, son of Henry A. Carey, then of Towanda, had taken a liberal course of study at the Institute in that place, had taught school one or two terms, and gave great promise of future usefulness. He fell mortally wounded in the arm and body as the company was retiring from the field of Hazel Grove. No certain information was ever obtained by his friends as to the particulars of his death, but it was thought to have occurred within two or three days after the battle. He was twenty years of age.

James Savercool was also from Towanda, unmarried, about a year older than Carey, and with him was enlisted by Colonel Watkins, and fell with him on the same fatal field, and like him the particulars of his death were never certainly known. Both of them were in the battle of Fredericksburg. Savercool was wounded in the foot.

William H. Kingsbury was enlisted in LeRaysville, where he was employed in the foundry, a single man twenty years of age. He was also in the Fredericksburg fight, and was killed at the first volley on Sunday morning at Hazel Grove. Like some others he seemed to have had a presentiment of the fatal result to himself of the conflict, and as they were crossing the pontoon bridge on the morning of May 1st remarked to his comrades that he should never return.

Seth C. Hamlin was reported missing, but was afterward ascertained to have been killed on Hazel Grove, a few minutes after Kingsbury. He was a farmer, unmarried, living in West Warren at the time of his enlistment. He was twenty-seven years of age.

Jacob Burger was a tanner by trade, a resident of Towanda, where he left his family when he enlisted with Watkins. He was with his company in the battle of Fredericksburg, wounded in the side at Chancellorsville, from the effects of which he died in the Federal hospital, May 26th, at the age of twenty-nine years.

In Company C, John R. Lancaster, son of the late William Lancaster, of New Albany, entered the service as a private, and though a mere lad, being about twenty years of age, yet for good conduct and soldierly bearing was promoted to Corporal on the 28th of April. He fell mortally wounded in the forenoon of May 3d, at the charge in the oak woods. His Captain said of him:—"Though young, he was a dutiful, faithful soldier, and highly respected by his comrades."

Charles S. Brown was the only son of Charles Brown, of Monroe township, where he was living at the time of his enlistment. He had been recently married, and was twenty-three years of age. His body was recovered and buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery at Washington, D. C.

John Knickerbocker was enlisted from Franklin township by Captain Swart. He was a faithful soldier and did his duty well to the last. He was about twenty-one years old when he was killed.

Henry E. Strevy, of Overton, Lewis and Edward Rinebold enlisted together, were tentmates and constant companions. At Chancellorsville Lewis Rinebold was wounded, Edward was reported missing, and Strevy was killed. Their Captain said of them they "were three boys always at their post and always ready for duty in camp or in field." Strevy was nineteen years of age.

George F. Beardsley, a resident of Monroeton, a miller by trade, a true and faithful soldier, was made Corporal on the organization of the company, and was soon promoted to Sergeant. In the battle he received a severe wound in the thigh, while carrying the colors which were seized as he fell by Captain Swart, from which he died on the twenty-third of May, at the age of thirty-two years, leaving a wife and parents to mourn their loss. He was buried by his comrades with military honors on Sunday, the 24th.

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In Company D, Samuel Petley enlisted in Orwell as a private, but was promoted to Corporal on the tenth of February—"efficient and prompt in duty a mere boy in appearance, popular with the men and a favorite with his Captain." He was an Englishman by birth, and about twenty-two years of age.

William L. Taylor, also from Orwell, was reported missing, and was doubtless killed. "He was one of nature's noblemen, a good soldier and a good man, of excellent character and of fine soldierly bearing." He was an unmarried man about twenty-two years of age.

George Wilson was the son of Heber Wilson, a farmer residing near Potterville. His wife was the sister of Albert Brainerd, of the same company. "On the organization of the company he was made Sergeant on account of his excellent and noble qualities." He received a severe wound in the leg from a musket ball, and was left on the field. The limb was amputated by the Confederate Surgeons, after which he was paroled, but died the 29th of May, in the Third Corps Hospital, at the age of about twenty-five years.

In Company E, Charles McNeal, who at the time of his enlistment was a farmer living near Luther's Mills, in Burlington township, where he left his family, consisting of his wife and one child. At the organization of the company he was made one of the Corporals. He was wounded in the thigh at Hazel Grove in the early morning attack, and left on the field where he soon died. He was about twenty-five years of age.

Charles A. Knapp, a farmer by occupation, enlisted from Burlington where he was a useful member of society. Possessing considerable musical ability his services were frequently sought, and he was the leader of several church choirs in that vicinity. He had been sick and had returned from hospital only three or four days before the battle. He fell mortally wounded about two o'clock Sunday morning. He was a brave, resolute man, and fearless of danger. He remained on the field until he had been wounded five times, four of which were received after he had been ordered to the rear on account of a wound received in his leg. He was left on the field where he bled to death. He was twenty-four years of age. He was brother-in-law to Eli R Booth, whose sister he had married the Sunday evening before leaving home.

Robert H. McKinney enlisted from Litchfield. He had graduated at the Wyoming Seminary, Kingston, Pennsylvania, just as the war commenced, and had the offer of a good salary to teach school, but considered the claims of his country of paramount interest and enlisted as a private in the company. He acted as Company Clerk until the Regiment reached Waterloo where he was taken sick, but returned to his company just before the battle of Chancellorsville. He went into this battle with the conviction that he would be killed, but bravely did his duty. After the fight was over he went up to Lieutenant Clark, and placing his hand upon his shoulder said, "I had a kind of presentiment when I went into this fight that I should be killed, but I guess I am all right after all." Just at this moment he stopped talking and Lieutenant Clark turned and saw a hole entirely through his head made either from a stray grape shot or a piece of shell. It was so sudden, says Lieutenant Clark, that he did not fall at once, and I could hardly believe he had received his death hurt. He was about twenty-four years of age. His parents arranged a mound in their family burial ground in Litchfield, which they marked with his name and as long as they lived yearly decorated in his memory. He was the last one of the Regiment killed in the battle, having fallen after they had retired behind the intrenchments in the afternoon.

Charle H. Packard was from Burlington,

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where he worked in his father's mill and where he left his family when he enlisted. He was wounded and seen to fall by his comrades, left in the hands of the enemy and was reported missing, but doubtless died from the effects of his wounds as he was never heard of afterward. He was a good, faithful soldier.

John Sauster was a single man about twenty years of age, living in Waverly, New York, when he enlisted. His parents have since removed West. He was killed on that fatal Sunday morning.

John Mustart was born in Perthshire, Scotland, in 1843, emigrated with his parents to America in 1857, and enlisted in Mulligan's Irish Brigade at the breaking out of the Rebellion, was wounded and taken prisoner at Lexington, Missouri, paroled and came home to Athens, where he again enlisted as a private in Company E of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment. February 19th he was promoted to Sergeant. In the early history of the company he had been very efficient in drilling the men; on the march and in the field he was ever found in the line of duty. He was wounded in the arm and breast and left on the field, but subsequently paroled, taken to Washington, where he died May 24th, wanting but a few days of twenty years of age, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery.

David Dains was wounded in the hand, not seriously, but lock-jaw set in, and he died May 19th. He was originally from Milo, Yates County, New York, but was living in Sheshequin at the time of his enlistment, where he left his family, consisting of his wife and four children. He was nearly twenty-eight years of age.

Orrin D. Snyder was born in Sheshequin in 1835, and resided there with his family, consisting of his wife and two children, at the time of his enlistment. He was an active, brave soldier, ready for any duty to which he might be called. He was severely wounded in the body, but lived until May 20th when he died in hospital at Potomac Creek, Virginia.

The losses in Company F were severe, four were killed and three died in consequence of wounds received. The casualties for the most part occurred in the second engagement on Sunday morning. Henry Melody was enlisted from Great Bend, Susquehanna County, was unmarried and about twenty-three years of age.

Oscar Trowbridge was also from Great Bend, but further particulars have not been learned.

Linus N. Tiffany was a farmer in Jackson township, the son of Bernard Tiffany. He was fatally wounded by a musket ball in the charge on Sunday forenoon and left dying on the field. He was nineteen years of age.

Melancthon McDonald, born in the State of New York, but living in New Milford at the time of his enlistment, a tinsmith by trade, was killed in the charge near the time that Tiffany fell. He was fifty-four years of age, and left a wife, a son and a daughter.

Roscoe S. Loomis, son of Dr. E. N. Loomis, of Harford, enlisted with Captain Beardsley, when a lad eighteen years of age, while attending school at Franklin Academy in the town, a young man of much promise. Young as he was he entered the service with all the enthusiasm of a veteran. In all of his letters home the cause in which he was engaged was uppermost in his mind. Just before the battle of Chancellorsville he wrote that were the time of his enlistment expired he would enlist again at the first call of his country. He was wounded and left in the hands of the enemy where he was a prisoner ten days. After being exchanged he remarked that he fired twenty-three rounds before being wounded, and was only saved from instant death by the bullet striking his Bible which lay next his heart. He lived until the 24th of May. His body was embalmed, brought home, and buried among his kindred on the slope of his native hills with appropriate funeral services.

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Christopher C. Wilmarth, son of Thomas Wilmarth, of Harford, by occupation a farmer, enlisted with Captain Beardsley, and was a faithful soldier. He was wounded in the leg with a musket ball, left on the field, and the leg was amputated by a Confederate Surgeon. Like many another left on that fatal field, exposure and want of attention rendered wounds fatal which under more favorable circumstances would have been otherwise. After he was brought within the Federal lines gangrene set in, and though the limb was amputated three times on that account, he died June 9th at the age of twenty-eight years. He never was married. Appropriate memorial services, conducted by Rev. L. F. Porter, were observed in the Universalist Church in Brooklyn, Pennsylvania.

Richard Henry Kent, of Brooklyn, enlisted first in a three months' regiment; returning home with his company, he re-enlisted with Captain Beardsley, and was made First Sergeant of the company. Suffering from lameness produced by the severe marches to which the Regiment was subject he was compelled to suffer some time in hospital, but had returned for duty just before the battle. Although at the time scarcely able to carry his musket he could not be dissuaded from his purpose to go into the engagement, in the early part of which his limb was shattered by a piece of a shell and he was left on the field in the hands of the enemy. For two days he lay there without shelter and uncared for. His limb was finally amputated and he seemed to be recovering. On the 13th, he was sent within the Federal lines, but exhausted by the long ride in the ambulance over a rough road, he died in four hours after reaching the hospital, on the 14th, at the age of twenty-three years. His remains were brought to Brooklyn, where with appropriate services conducted by Rev. Mr. Porter, and attended by a large concourse of citizens, they were laid to rest near the home of his childhood.

Just prior to leaving home, August 15th, he was married to Sarah Paulina, daughter of Nathan Lathrop, of Brooklyn. One who knew him intimately writes:—"He was a very worthy young man, of correct habits of life, of high moral character, respected by all lovers of right, who had the confidence of all who knew him, both at home and in his company. He was good everywhere, and what he undertook was well done. He was a musician of rare ability, and at the time of his enlistment had made arrangements for a two years' course of study in Boston."

Taken altogether Company G suffered most of any in the engagements about Chancellorsville. Six were killed, including the gallant Captain, on the field, and two died of wounds received there.

Corporal William Killam enlisted from Paupack township, and on the organization of the company was made Corporal. He was a single man about twenty-two years of age.

Edward F. Farnham was a resident of Honesdale, also unmarried, and about twenty years of age.

Johnson H. Schoonmaker and Orrin Wilcox were both also single men, about twenty years of age, the former residing at Cheny Ridge and the latter from Clinton.

Delos Woodward enlisted from Prompton, was a single man, and twenty-three years of age.

Henry W. McKane was a resident of Paupack, where he left his family at the time of his enlistment. He received wounds in the engagement from which he died May 7th at the age of thirty-five years.

Daniel R. Frier enlisted from Hawley, where his family resided. He survived the wounds received on the 3d until the 19th of May, when he died at the age of thirty-four.

Company H suffered the least in fatal casualties, having but one enlisted man killed, Jonathan C. Darrow, who was a brother of Lewis, who had died some months before.

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At the time of his enlistment he was living in Liberty township, a single man, and at his death about nineteen years of age. He had been with the Regiment in its marches, participated in the battle of Fredericksburg and was killed while retiring on the plank road near the Chancellorsville House.

Nelson Harris, of Company I, enlisted from Standing Stone, where for some time he had been in the employ of the late Simon Stevens. He was unmarried and about twenty-one years of age at the time of his death.

Earnest F. Russell, a son of Dan Russell, belonging to one of the old families in that part of the county, was living on Park's Creek, in Rome township, at the time of his enlistment, was shot through the head and instantly killed as the company was leaving Hazel Grove. His body was left on the field. He was about twenty-eight years old, and left a wife, since married to Henry Vought, living near Rome village, and a daughter who has since died.

Morgan Russell, a younger brother of Earnest, also living on Park's Creek, was fatally wounded in the oak woods in the second engagement, Sunday morning, and left on the field where he died before he could be removed. He was twenty-four years of age and left a wife but no children.

Jeremiah J. Nichols was wounded in the arm, which was shattered below the elbow, and was so prostrated from the effects of it that he died on the 19th of May in the hospital at Washington, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. He was living in Wysox at the time of his enlistment. His arm was three times amputated, and gangrene having set in preparations were made to amputate it again when he was seized with lock-jaw from which he died at the age of twenty years.

Sergeant Augustus S. Parks was severely wounded in the thigh and the bone broken, and left on the field, where he lay for three days without food or shelter; the enemy gave him water, and by parting with his gold pen he induced them to carry him to a temporary hospital, where he remained until the fifteenth, exposed to the severe showers which passed over the field and to the pelting sun, his wounds undressed, and he suffering indescribable pain. until he was brought over to the hospital of the Third Corps where he received the unremitting care and attention of his comrades and where he lingered until the 12th of June following when he died. He was a young man of great promise and highly esteemed by his comrades. At the time of his death he had been recommended to the Lieutenantcy of his company made vacant by the promotion of Mercur to be Captain of Company K. He left a wife and two daughters.

Jasper M. Brown, son of Ruel Brown, was living in the northern part of Wysox township at the time of his enlistment, unmarried, nearly twenty-nine years of age, and a cousin of Sergeant Beardsley, of Company C. He was left sick at Poolesville, Maryland, having a sore foot which prevented him from marching, where he was captured by White's Cavalry, paroled and sent to parole camp at Alexandria, where he remained until mid-winter. At length one day an order came declaring certain of the men who had been captured in Virginia duly exchanged. Brown misapprehending the limitations of the order, supposed he was included in it joined the party going to his Regiment, where he arrived the 21st of February. He was wounded in the thigh, in the oak woods on the eastern side of Hazel Grove. He was left on the field by the side of a large oak tree, not more than fifteen rods from the breastworks behind which the enemy was fighting. A number of Federal soldiers fell near that oak. Brown was sent to camp with the other wounded left in the hands of the enemy and died in the hospital on the 7th of June.

In Company K eight were slain, one captured and four reported missing.

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Gordon T. Wilcox was the son of Gordon Wilcox, of East Smithfield. He fell mortally wounded at Hazel Grove in the attack early on Sunday morning while the company was lying down to escape the missiles of the enemy. He was twenty-two years of age. A member of his company, Henry Stahl, who was captured in the engagement and compelled to assist in burying the dead, repeatedly sought opportunity to secure his effects, including his diary and some money, unobserved by the enemy but failed. His body was subsequently secured, and brought home where it was interred with appropriate memorial services.

James McCally, son of Peter McCally, an unmarried man, a bright, intelligent Scotchman, was living at the time of his enlistment on Moore's Hill, in Ulster township. In the battle he was wounded in the leg below the knee, left on the field and died May 6th in the hands of the enemy. He with others of his company was wounded in the first engagement on Sunday morning at Hazel Grove.

George J. Baumgartner owned and lived on a farm in Cherry township, Sullivan County, between Dushore and Overton. He was one of four brothers who entered the Union Army, one of whom was in Company A of this Regiment. He left behind a wife and seven children, the eldest twelve years and the youngest five months of age. He was a good soldier, ever with his company and always ready for duty. He was killed in the first attack in the morning at the age of forty-five years. His widow still resides on the homestead.

Joseph Huffmaster was a resident of Cherry township, near Dushore. He was shot through the head and instantly killed in the early Sunday morning engagement. He was about twenty-eight years of age, and left a wife and two children to mourn his untimely end.

Benjamin M. Dunham, a younger brother of the Lieutenant, also of LaPorte borough, was a young man of more than ordinary ability and character. Said one who knew him: "He was characterized by untiring energy and intense application to his studies. No lesson or duty was ever assigned that he did not grapple with all his powers. He loved study. He was impetuous almost to a fault. Whatever he did, he did with all his might. His moral character was without reproach. He could be relied on implicitly in all he said or did. He was, in short, one of Nature's noblemen, an honest man. His dear remains rest in an unknown grave, on hostile ground, and his spirit has gone to God who gave it.

> He sleeps his last sleep;
> He has fought his last battle:
> No sound can awake him to glory again!

We witnessed his earlier struggles and successes, and hesitate not to set him forth as a model student, teacher, patriot and gentleman."

Memorial services conducted by Rev. Hallock Armstrong were held in the Court House at LaPorte on the 28th of June following. He was unmarried and past twenty-three years of age.

James Sperry and his brother Dorson were residents of Davidson township, in Sullivan county, and both members of the same company. In the assault upon the enemy's position in the oak woods James was mortally wounded in the back, and as the Regiment was compelled immediately to fall back he was left on the field. He was unmarried and about twenty-four years of age. He seemed to have a premonition of his death, for in Colonel Watkins' diary was this entry:—"James Sperry, Company K, shot by a ball in the back in the spine, Chancellorsville, Virginia. His father's name is Christopher Sperry—resides in Davidson, Sullivan County, Pennsylvania. 'He died a soldier and a Christian. If he never meets you on earth, will met you in heaven.'"

Oliver G. King, a cousin of the Sperrys,

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and also of the Penningtons, and Converse, of the same company, enlisted from LaPorte township, was a son of William King, a single man, and about the age of twenty.

Henry Epler enlisted from Forks township, in Sullivan County. He was the son of Samuel Epler, unmarried, and twenty-two years of age.

Besides these the following were reported wounded, captured and missing:

COMPANY A.

Lieutenant Joseph H. Hurst, thigh.
Sergeant Stephen Rought, leg and breast, and captured.
Sergeant Jackson C. Lee, hand and side.
Corporal William Mace, leg and thigh.
" George H. Birney, both hips, left on the field.
Private George Johnson, hip.
" Jonathan D. Brown, thigh, left on the field.
Private George V. Wells, breast.
" John O. Frost, leg.
" William H. H. Mitchell, chin.
" Charles W. Potter, leg.
" Adrial Lee, face.
" John J. Corbin, arm and body.
" Isaac Allen, leg.
" Charles M. Young, leg.
" William Miller, leg.
" Orrin Coleman, back.
" Edwin Cleveland.
" Joseph Dickson.
Corporal George B. Capwell, missing.
Drummer, Edward A. Lord, missing.
Private Alfred Hammerly, captured.

COMPANY B.

Lieutenant Benjamin M. Peck, neck and shoulder.
Private Robert Hatch, leg.
" Robert Sherman.
" John Keeney, hand, wounded May 4th.
Private William H. Bunt, arm off.
" George W. Goodell, head.
" George H. Granger.
" Nelson C. Dyer, hip.
" Abram Whittaker, thigh.
Sergeant John H. Chaffee, captured.
Private Andrew J. Horton, captured.
" George Ott, captured.

COMPANY C.

Lieutenant William J. Cole, face.
Corporal Ezra S. Little, leg.
" Daniel Schoonover, hip.
" John Rockwell, wrist.
Private Charles W. Cole, leg.
" George E. Cowell, hand.
" David H. Carpenter, hand.
" Josiah Cogensparger.
" James Corby, hand.
" D'Lanson Fenner, head.
" Marshall Jennings.
" James Piatt.
" Lewis Platt, leg.
" Lewis Rinebold, thigh.
" Elery C. Walker, leg.
" Albert Chilson, missing.
" Clarence W. Cole, captured.
" Martin McKee, captured.
" Morris McLane, captured.
" Edward J. Rinebold, missing.

COMPANY D.

Private Daniel Shultz, hand.
" Daniel F. Barton, back.
" Abram French, leg.
" Robert Price, hip.
Sergeant William Hewitt, arm.
" Henry J. Hudson, thigh.
Private Charles K. Canfield, shoulder and thigh.
Corporal Mason L. Ellsworth, heel and arm.
Private David Lewis, arm.
" Hubbell Pratt, face.
" Chester Stewart, side.
" Willis G. Sexton, arm off.
" Albert Brainerd, shoulder.
Private Benjamin Crandall, missing.
Corporal Charles E. Seeley, captured.
Musician Wilson S. Hill, captured.

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COMPANY E.

Lieutenant John M. Jackson, body.
Sergeant William S. Wright, both legs.
Private Charles A. Tibbits.
" Alonzo D. Beach, leg broken, left on the field.
Private George Fredrick.
" John Fredrick, thigh.
" George Johnson, contusion.
" John Lancaster, leg and breast, left on the field.
Private John P. Snyder, hand.
" James M. Beach, leg.
" Abram Fredrick, thigh.
" John Adamson, captured.
" Abram Crandall, captured.
" Michael Finney, missing.
" James Williams, missing.
" E. Wandall, missing.
" William Fredrick, missing.

COMPANY F.

Sergeant George R. Resseguie, head.
Corporal Ellis W. Steadman, neck.
" William H. Doolittle, leg.
" Augustus J. Roper, leg.
" Benjamin F. Barnes, arm.
" Jerome Davison, foot.
Private Jacob B. Adams, wrist.
" Albert J. Baldwin, face.
" Philander J. Bonner. arm.
" Julius H. Burr, shoulder.
" Hiram Chrispell, arm.
" Adelmer Doughty, groin.
" Edson M. French, shoulder.
" David S. Goss, hand.
" Frances Hawley.
" James M. McRoy.
" George M. Sweet, head.
" John V. Tennant, thigh.
" Charles H. Tripp, leg and captured.
Corporal Christopher C. Nicholas, captured.
Corporal Nelson D. Coon, captured.
Private Daniel Van Auken, captured.
" Jacob Whitman captured.
" Levi Moss, missing.
" William E. Osman, missing.

COMPANY G.

First Lieutenant Joseph Atkinson, arm.
Second Lieutenant Charles M. Ball, leg.
Sergeant J. T. R. Seagraves, arm.
" James N. Thorp.
Corporal David B. Atkinson, foot.
" Edward Wells, wounded and captured.
Corporal Robert C. Clark.
" Theodore Fuller.
" Daniel Ballard.
Private Lucius C. Barnes, leg and back, left on the field.
Private George M. Day, foot.
" Anson R. Fuller, wounded and captured.
Private William Harvey.
" Bruce Jones.
" William Stone, foot.
" Noah P. White, shoulder.
" Charles H. Williams.
" N. Belknap, missing.
" James Dekin, missing.
" Fred Salmon, missing.
" George S. Wells, missing.
" Albert Wagner, missing.
" Thomas Walton, missing.

COMPANY H.

Captain Casper W. Tyler, arm.
Second Lieutenant John L. Gyle, back.
Corporal Asa H. Decker, shoulder.
Private Charles Avery, arm.
" Adelbert Corwin, neck.
" Charles Brookstaver, leg.
" George W. Hewitt, arm.
Corporal Jeremiah Hayes, leg.
" Philip E. Quick, leg.
Private Henry D. Carney.
" Jonathan M. Eckert.
" Charles Perkins, head.
" William H. Peet, leg.
" William W. Tarbox, abdomen.
" William G. Thornton, abdomen.
" Joseph Mackey, arm.
" Horace A. Roberts, arm.
" Theron Palmer, head.
Corporal Fredrick Fargo, missing.

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Private David Tarbox, missing.
" Jacob Palmer, missing, (deserted.)
" Martin Wiles, missing.

COMPANY I.

Captain Edwin A. Spalding, shoulder.
Sergeant F. Cortes Rockwell, thumb.
Private John A. Allen.
" Pitman Demarest.
Corporal Richard McCabe, arm.
Private John P. Taylor, arm off.
" Frank L. Ward, both legs.
" Charles H. Potter.
" George W. Smith.
Sergeant Simeon Archer, missing.
Private James L. Johnson, missing.
" John E. Gillett, missing.

COMPANY K.

Sergeant John T. Brewster, leg.
" Daniel W. Scott, arm.
" Andrew W. Seward, back.
Corporal James L. Vincent, leg.
" John S. Harkness, leg.
" Wallace W. Farnsworth, hip.
" Nathan L. Brown, foot.
" Archibald Sinclair, knee.
" Samuel Conklin.
Private Henry A. Burlingame, head.
" Charles E. Coleman, thigh.
" Porter Fosburg, arm.
" Christopher Fraley, leg.
" Albert Moore, hand.
" William H. Crawford, side.
" D. S. Simmons, head.
" George T. Phillips.
" Alvin Smith.
Private George W. Pennington, captured.
" Tillman E. Bedford, missing.
" Henry Bedford, missing.
" Henry Stahl, missing.
" Harvey Gregory, missing.

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The following table is a summary of losses in the Regiment arising from the engagements at Chancellorsville, May 1st and 3d:

COMPANY, &C.	*Killed and Captured.*	*Wounded.*	*Captured and Missing*	*Aggregate.*
Field & Staff,	0	1	0	1
A.....	4	19	3	26
B.....	5	9	3	17
C.....	6	15	5	26
D.....	3	13	3	19
E.....	8	11	6	25
F.....	7	19	6	32
G.....	8	17	6	31
H.....	2	18	4	24
I.....	6	9	3	18
K.....	8	18	5	31
TOTAL.....	57	149	44	250

It will be seen the aggregate of losses enumerated is somewhat larger than that given by the Colonel in his report. This may be accounted for from the well known fact that in the active movements of a Regiment in the field, men frequently became separated from their commands, and in some instances did not find them for several days. This may have been the case here, where the complicated and rapid movements of charge, retreat, and change of position made it very easy for a man to lose his regiment. In some instances without doubt men were reported missing at first who after two or three days found the Regiment and were unharmed. Those captured were paroled, most of them on the field, others were sent to Libby prison, the seriously wounded were sent within the Federal lines, the others were subsequently exchanged and returned to their companies in the month of October following.

Among the unwounded who were captured in the engagements of this day one deserves especial mention. Among those who came from Wayne County with Captain Mumford was a lad apparently not more than fifteen or sixteen years old, of light complexion and slight build, bent on going into the army, by the name of Edward A. Lord. He was at once rejected by the mustering officer and told to go home. Nothing daunted, he

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stayed with the company until finding Captain Jackson was lacking a drummer, induced the Captain to enlist him as a musician, in which capacity he was mustered August 27, 1862. There was not a more courageous, faithful soldier in the Regiment. He was always in his place on the march, always ready for duty, kept at the head of his company at Fredericksburg, and at Chancellorsville had been engaged in carrying water and attending to the wounded. He had started with his pail to go for water, when he was surprised by a party of the enemy and captured. The Colonel says he acted like a hero through all of that eventful Sunday. He was paroled, and discharged by a general order May 27, 1865.

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CHAPTER VI.

IN CAMP ON POTOMAC CREEK.

It will be remembered that the Regiment reached its old encampment on Potomac Creek, Wednesday evening, May 6th, after an absence of eight days; but those days had wrought a great change in its numbers and condition. The men had started upon the campaign with high hopes and eager expectations. In their grapple with the foe they had been left without supports once and again to be crushed by his superior numbers, compelled to retreat when they anticipated an advance, and experienced defeat where they looked for victory, until leaving one-third of their number either slain or severely wounded in the hands of the enemy, through a drenching rain, and upon roads where the mud was over their shoe tops, they made their way back to their dismantled houses at Camp Sickles, whose dilapidated and cheerless walls were in perfect harmony with the despondent and gloomy spirit which overshadowed them. They had made fatiguing marches, they had borne exposure, they had fought with courage and suffered terribly, while more than one-third of the Federal army had not fired a shot, they had secured a position from which they could not easily be driven, and now when there seemed to be no serious obstacle between them and victory, that they should be compelled to fall back and all the sacrifice, toil and suffering they had endured go for nothing was no very pleasant thing to contemplate. One of the officers of the Regiment bitterly writes, "so it appears we have again not been defeated but out-generaled;" another says, "I cannot understand it, with an army superior to the enemy, occupying as we did a strong position where we could not be successfully assaulted, with nearly forty thousand fresh troops who had not pulled a trigger, that we should abandon all that we had gained thus far at so great a cost, is incomprehensible to me."

Perhaps no better indication of the feelings, spirit and condition of the men can be afforded than from the following quotations from the entries in his private diary of a Sergeant in the Regiment. Under date of May 6th he says:—"We fell in, took arms, were marched to the river in quick time, and crossed. The river is very high and rising rapidly. Drew up in the woods, four miles from the river, for coffee; breakfasted and started for our old camp. The condition of the roads was awful, mud and water from shoe to knee deep. The whole army appears to be retiring so I chronicle it as a retreat and a defeat, however much we may have injured and hurt the enemy, but not a disastrous or a disgraceful retreat. My feet became so sore that with many others I fell out to take it more moderately. Reached Camp about five o'clock in the afternoon after a muddy march of about twenty miles. We left our poor wounded companions on the field.

"May 7th—Awoke this morning stiff and sore. Hobbled around, found shirt, drawers and towel, washed them and my pants, cleaned my gun, and had brigade inspection at four o'clock in the afternoon to ascertain the condition of the men. The boys all feel down and discouraged. Several of the boys that we had not heard from came in this evening. The extras that we sent off before marching, came back. Have not had mail since we started. My feet are very sore and

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badly swollen. We hear nothing of the missing—the weather clearing off.

"May 8th—The camp is very quiet and lonesome, but all are recruiting somewhat. We have as yet heard nothing of our wounded missing. The Colonel looks woe-begone and dispirited, and so do all the officers and men since the battle. We do not hear that any means are taken to recover our wounded."

We cannot wonder that with heavy hearts the men set about putting the camp in order. Not a mess from headquarters to private but had a vacant seat; not a tent but one or more of its inmates was left wounded or dead on the blood drenched field, not an officer or a man but had lost a friend and a comrade. For a few days nothing was attempted to be done, except what the utmost necessity demanded. The next morning after reaching camp fresh provisions were issued to the men. "Before the battle," writes the clerk of the Commissary Department, "we issued rations for five hundred men, on the 8th of May our returns call for only two hundred and forty-seven."

On the afternoon after their return an inspection was had to ascertain what the men had lost and what supplies were needed for their comfort. They were in want of almost everything. Shoes and clothing had been ruined; haversacks, canteens and knapsacks had been shot away, and the arms of many had been rendered worthless. It was a pitiful sight to behold—this mere handful of wearied, haggard, mud-begrimed men, and think that this was all that was left unharmed of the fine Regiment that stood in line just a few days before, and from that very place stepped proudly forth to meet the foe.

Quite a number, both of officers and men, who were wounded, escaped from the field, made their way across the river and were in the Division Hospitals of the Third Corps. These received the constant attention and care of their more fortunate comrades. On Friday, the 8th, the greater part of them were conveyed by boat to the hospitals in Washington where better care could be given them than in the camp. The officers and men of the Regiment aided in removing them from the hospital and arranging matters for their comfort during the transportation.

As soon as the army was back in its old camps a picket line was established on the north bank of the Rappahannock, and on Friday a detail of one hundred men from the Regiment, with a similar detail from the Sixty-Eighth and the One Hundred Fifth, all under the command of Captain Horton, was made for that purpose; they did not, however, leave camp until about four o'clock Saturday afternoon, when they marched about twelve miles and laid down in the woods for the night. The next morning the detachment was called up at four o'clock, and after a march of three miles farther reached their posts on the river bank. The enemy held a picket line on the south side of the river, which here was not more than thirty rods wide. The two lines were within plain sight of each other. The enemy had, according to their custom, stripped our dead and wounded left in their hands of most of their clothing, and now, much to the indignation of our men, Confederate pickets were seen on their posts in uniforms stolen from Federal soldiers. The detachment remained here on picket until Tuesday when they were relieved and returned to camp.

The rainy weather which began before Hooker retired from Chancellorsville continued for several days, but by Monday, the 11th, the ground had become sufficiently dry to allow the movement of troops, and in the afternoon of that day a review of the Third Corps was had on the old parade ground. The One Hundred Forty-First was consolidated in five companies, and united with the One Hundred Fourteenth which had been consolidated in like manner and commanded by Colonel Madill, also the Fifty-Seventh and Sixty-Third were united in

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the same way, and the brigade was attached to Ward's. Every movement of this kind was a sad reminder to the men of the terrible losses they had sustained. As they looked along their thinned ranks they could not refrain from thinking of their fallen comrades and officers, many of whom wounded were in the enemy's hands, and whose fate it was impossible to learn.

On Wednesday, the 13th, a meeting of the Field Officers of the brigade was held at the Regimental Headquarters for the purpose of taking appropriate action regarding those of their number who fell in the recent battle. Colonel Madill was chosen Chairman and Lieutenant-Colonel Craig of the One Hundred Fifth, Secretary. A committee was appointed to prepare a suitable paper on the subject, and the meeting adjourned until the next day when the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of Colonel A. A. McKnight, of the One Hundred Fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, the country has lost a brave, efficient and patriotic officer, whose untiring energies were given to promoting the efficiency of his Regiment, who sealed his devotion to the cause in which he was engaged with his life-blood, at the head of his command, on the battlefield of Chancellorsville, Virginia, May 3, 1863.

Resolved, That we condole with the relatives and friends of the deceased in their loss of a companion endeared to them by his many amiable virtues, and that we lament the loss the country has sustained by his untimely death in the hour of her greatest need.

Resolved, That in the death of the gallant Major Joseph S. Chandler, of the One Hundred Fourteenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, this brigade has lost one of its most brave, efficient, useful and devoted officers—a soldier whose chief care it was to promote the efficiency of his command and secure the approbation of his superior officers. Devoted to the holy cause for which he sacrificed his life, he never failed by word or deed to encourage others to emulate his own good example.

Resolved, That, as Pennsylvanians, we shall forever cherish the memory of the many hours made joyous by the light of his social intercourse; as Pennsylvanians we shall honor the memory of his noble death, and as Pennsylvanians we pledge ourselves to devote our lives to sustain the glorious principles for which he gave up his life.

Resolved, That we ask the privilege of mingling our sorrows with the widow, the orphan, and the parents.

And Whereas, Lieutenant-Colonel William S. Kirkwood, of the Sixty-Third Pennsylvania Volunteers, was wounded in two places in the battle of Chancellorsville, Sunday, May 3d, whilst leading his regiment in a charge on that evening, be it

Resolved, That we have temporarily lost a good officer and brave soldier, who, although not fully recovered from a wound received at the battle of Groveton, Virginia, August 29, 1862, assumed the command of the regiment January last, and in this, the first engagement his regiment has participated in since that time, he displayed his devotion to the cause in which we are engaged, and, by his bravery, has won the respect and confidence of the officers and men of his own regiment and of the brigade.

Resolved, That we tender to him our best wishes and hopes for his speedy recovery from his wounds, as nothing would give us more pleasure than again to see him taking an active part in field duties.

And Whereas, Lieutenant-Colonel Guy H. Watkins, of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, was severely wounded and left on the battlefield of Chancellorsville; therefore, be it

Resolved, That, while we believe he will soon recover from his wounds and return to his Regiment, we still desire to express our admiration and esteem for him as a man and an officer. As an officer, his bravery, coolness and efficiency won our admiration; as a man and friend, every quality of head and heart endears him to all with whom he comes in contact. To his friends and family we would extend our heartfelt sympathy, and express our hope and confidence that he will soon be released from captivity and return once more to gladden the hearts of his friends.

Be it also Resolved, That the customary badge of mourning be worn by the field officers of this brigade in memory of the lamented dead.

These resolutions signed by the field officers of the brigade, were sent to the officers

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and families of those who were mentioned therein, and also published in the public prints.

On the evening of this day, May 13th, the Regiment had dress parade for the first time since the battle. At this time there was read by the Adjutant a congratulatory order from General Hooker, closing in these words:—

"The events of the last week may swell with pride the heart of every officer and soldier of this army. We have added new lustre to its former renown. We have made long marches, crossed rivers, surprised the enemy in his intrenchments, and, wherever we have fought, have inflicted heavier blows than we have received. We have taken from the enemy five thousand prisoners; fifteen colors; captured and brought off seven pieces of artillery; placed *hors du combat* eighteen thousand of his chosen troops; destroyed his depots filled with vast amounts of stores; deranged his communications; captured prisoners within the fortifications of his capital, and filled his country with fear and consternation. We have no other regret than that caused by the loss of our brave companions, and in this we are consoled by the conviction that they have fallen in the holiest cause ever submitted to the arbitrament of battle."

Negotiations which had been going on between the commanders of the two armies relative to the removal of the wounded Federals were finally concluded, and, on the 13th, two of Company G, the first in the Regiment, were brought over to the Division Hospital. In a couple of days all of our wounded were safely in our hands where they could receive all the comforts and care their comrades could bestow. They were a sorry looking company of men, haggard, emaciated, some of them robbed of their blankets and portions of their clothing, exposed to sunshine and storm, without shelter, without any but the coarsest food, with their wounds undressed, and themselves uncared for, it was with unspeakable joy they saw the Third Corps ambulances, and learned they were to bring them within our lines. The experiences of our men while in the hands of the enemy cannot better be described than in the language of the men themselves.

Charles K. Canfield, of Company D, was severely wounded in the shoulder in the oak woods after he had shot twenty rounds at the enemy, and while getting to a place of safety was shot through the hip, but managed to crawl to the Chancellorsville House. This building took fire from the bursting of a shell, and after a desperate effort, he says:—"I succeeded in getting out of the house, but many of our brave boys are said to have been burned in it. I hobbled along toward the woods amid showers of shot and shell and laid down behind a breastwork and could get no further. The enemy's skirmishers came up and took me prisoner. I then crawled back to an old log house where I stayed during the rest of the day and night. The shells then began to come from our forces but ceased after a short time. The night was spent in restlessness.

"Monday—It was thought the place would be shelled by our men, and I was advised to get farther to the (Rebel's) rear, and with great effort got to a safer place. I was now in an old log house and almost helpless. We had no care as the enemy were busy with their own wounded. Some of our own Doctors were with us, but they had no medicines or instruments. We had nothing to eat. I found my friend, L. F. Ward, of Company I, as helpless as myself. We were not only wounded but prisoners.

"May 5th—We lay in the same helpless condition—were paroled by a Confederate officer. It was rainy and some of the poor fellows were out on the wet ground.

"May 6th—There is very little prospect of our being removed. Our wounds are not dressed, and we have hardly anything to

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eat. Rebel transportation is very limited and our men cannot get through the lines.

"May 7th—Our condition is much the same—wounds not dressed. They do not pain very badly but are very sore. We are beginning to get a little more to eat. Bacon, hard-tack and flour are our rations. The Doctors began to work.

"May 8th—Those who were badly wounded are dying very fast. Ward and I are moved into a little shelter tent to make room in the house for those who have had limbs amputated. Slept rather cold on the ground with but one blanket to cover us both.

"May 9th—The weather gets settled and warmer. Time passes heavily and we wish to be removed. We are flattered that we shall be taken through the lines. Some say we will have to go to Richmond. The Rebels are very civil to us. General Lee's headquarters are near us, and we see him frequently. Am anxious to know how many of our boys were killed in the fight.

"May 10th—The weather getting warm. The Doctors look at my wounds for the first time. Many persons come to look at the battlefield. It is a week since we were wounded.

"May 11th—Weather getting hot. They still flatter us that we shall be taken away, but it has got to be an old story. Our wounded are getting along finely with the little care they have.

"Wednesday, May 13th—The day of deliverance has come at last. A train of ambulances came over the river after us. We crossed the United States Ford in boats where we crossed on the pontoons thirteen days ago, but not exactly in the same spirits. I feel to thank God that I have got across the river again alive."

Sergeant William S. Wright, of Company E, who was among the wounded captives in this battle, has written in brief the story of his captivity entitled "Twelve Days on the Battlefield." Although not written for publication, the following paragraphs are quoted with his permission:

"I will not recount any exploits of mine. I simply marched and fought until I received a gunshot wound in my left thigh which at first, in the excitement of battle I thought but a slight wound. After firing three rounds however, the numbness was followed by a great pain in my limb that caused me to lay down my musket and look for a place of safety. A small log laid about ten feet from where I was, a little to the rear of my company and parallel with the line of battle. By rolling my body on the ground, for I could no longer walk, I got behind this log, which only served me a few minutes, as our troops were obliged to fall back closely followed by the enemy. From the log I was taken by a Confederate who was wounded in the arm and a Federal who, though unhurt, was nearly scared to death, and carried just over the line of works previously occupied by Howard's troops, where I lay for twelve days. Of the men who guarded me I have no reason to complain. There were about three thousand wounded soldiers, (a Confederate estimate,) unable to walk, and consequently who escaped a worse fate—the horrors of a rebel prison. We were guarded by the Third Georgia Regiment, a part of Stonewall Jackson's command.

"Early in the evening of the 3d Jackson himself was carried by on a stretcher, wounded they said by one of his own men. On the morning of the 4th, the Surgeons improvised amputation tables—one made of sixteen feet boards, placed about four rods from where I was lying, were used for amputating the limbs of Union soldiers. My story may seem incredible and yet it is true, when I say that no less than one hundred legs and arms were cut off on this table alone for the first three or four days, many of the poor fellows dying during the operation. Three times during one day they came for me. I quietly but firmly told the doctor he would never get me on that table

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alive. A little pluck saved my leg and perhaps my life. The amputated limbs were taken by the darkies in a wheel-barrow and buried near the roots of a peach tree. Many died of their wounds. Some lingered eight or ten days and then passed away.

"On the 5th of May a short but very severe shower passed over us accompanied with hail. We were without tents and many with but scanty clothing, as nearly all of our loose garments had been appropriated by the enemy. About this time I was found by Sergeants D. W. Scott and A. W. Seward, of Company K, both of whom had been wounded, and to them more than to any other two men I owe my present existence.

"Our lady friends often remark that they have not much to eat;—I often thought of it while dining at the expense of the Confederates. Their rations were about as near nothing as can be imagined. Once every day our camp was visited by an old citizen who sold biscuit and bacon—a biscuit about the size of an army cracker, made without salt, and a piece of good bacon for the sum of two dollars.

"The morning of the 15th we heard that our ambulances were coming after us. I was told by a Sergeant of the Third Georgia Regiment, as noble a specimen of manhood as I ever saw. He gave me a hearty shake of the hand, took my address, and said that if he was living when the war ended he would write to me; I have never heard from him.

"About noon it was reported that our train was coming, and soon I heard the welcome voice of Harvey Cummins. I was one of the first loaded, and we were soon on our journey toward the happy land of freedom. Our route lay directly across the battlefield. The stench from the dead horses was dreadful, but we were soon out of it and within our own lines, glad indeed once more to be among our friends and see the familiar faces of our comrades in arms."

Almost every regiment has its story of some amusing or romantic incident in which the principal actor was of the gentler sex. The thrilling adventures and constant dangers of camp and field appealed powerfully to the sympathies of the ladies of the country and called to the front, as most skillful and efficient helpers and nurses in hospital and camp, some of the noblest women of the land, while occasionally others were inspired with a desire to share the rougher dangers of the field, and donning male attire were discovered sometimes as servants to the officers, or as musicians, and sometimes even carrying a musket. While in Camp Curtin there came into the quarters of Company E, a bright, black-eyed boy who gave his name as Charles Norton, and desiring to go to the front offered his services to Captain Reeves as servant. The Captain was favorably impressed with the appearance of the little fellow and employed him. He was a faithful and efficient helper at Headquarters, always marching with his company and keeping a sharp lookout for the officers' property. Among his other qualifications he was a splendid cook, preparing little dainties from the slender stock the commissary afforded, so that Captain Reeves' mess enjoyed many delicacies the other officers knew nothing of. The boy of course became a general favorite. When the Captain became sick at Poolesville, Charlie staid at his side and tenderly cared for him, and returned to camp with him and resumed his duties at Headquarters where he continued until the battle of Chancellorsville, where an incident occurred that disclosed the fact that Charlie Norton was a woman. Captain Mercur had a delicate foot and wore a boot unusually small for a man. One morning he awoke to find his boots missing. He could get no trace of them for several days, but finally discovered them on Norton's feet. He had never seen a man before who could wear his boots, and on questioning Norton accused him flatly of stealing which he at first denied but afterward confessed

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In the course of the investigation the Captain's cook proved to be of the opposite sex, and it is needless to add was speedily mustered out of the service. Some of the members of that company have seen her since and talked with her in regard to this somewhat romantic adventure. She said she was deeply interested in the war, and desired to serve her country in some way, and was obliged to assume the disguise she adopted in order to carry out her plans.

A reference to the account of those who died from wounds received at Chancellorsville will disclose the fact that for a month after the battle deaths from this cause were of frequent occurrence. Besides a number died from disease brought on in some cases at least by the fatigue and excitement of the engagement.

Indeed the Regiment had scarcely returned to their old camp before it was called to attend the burial of William F. Lewis. He was the son of James Lewis was living at Lewis' Mill, between Wyalusing and Camptown, when he enlisted in Captain Jackson's company. Just prior to breaking camp for the Chancellorsville campaign, he was taken sick and sent to the division hospital where he died May 10th. He was an unmarried man nearly twenty-two years of age.

On Saturday, May 16th, George W. Angle, of Company B, died in his tent, after a sickness of two days, of inflammation of the brain brought on by the exertion and nervous strain incident to the battle. He was the son of Jacob Angle, of Dingman's Ferry, Pike County, but at the time of his enlistment was learning the trade of blacksmith in North Towanda. He was nineteen years of age at his death, and was buried the next day in the brigade burying ground.

About this time regular drills by company and battalion were resumed more for the purpose of giving the men employment than for acquiring additional skill in military evolutions. As the weather was becoming very warm, the hours for this exercise were from half-past six until half-past eight o'clock in the morning, and from three until five o'clock in the afternoon, followed by dress parade. Potomac Creek, near which the camp was pitched, afforded good opportunity for bathing which was frequently indulged in. Bakeries were also constructed and rations of soft bread regularly issued. The spirits and health of the men also began to improve. It has been frequently observed in regard to the Army of the Potomac that no body of men ever met with so many reverses, yet maintained such unwavering courage, and was ever as ready to fight again as was this grand army—a condition of things without doubt due largely to the intelligent patriotism and true courage of the rank and file of which it was composed. The One Hundred Forty-First Regiment affords an illustration of this. Recovering from the first shock of the conflict they are ready again to engage the enemy as though Chancellorsville had been a victory instead of a defeat. The despondency which marked the correspondence of the men immediately after the battle is followed by a brighter tone and a more cheerful view of things, as well as a deeper determination not to lay down their arms until the rebellion is crushed out.

General Graham having been assigned to the command of the Second Division after the death of General Berry, who fell on Sunday morning mortally wounded by a rifle-ball, the command of the brigade devolved on Colonel Tippen, of the Sixty-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, who at this time was the ranking Colonel. Colonel Madill was so thoroughly exhausted by the anxiety and and fatigue of the battle as to be unable to do much active duty, and in consequence the command of the Regiment devolved largely upon the Major.

On Monday the 25th, Albert Corby, a private in Company C, died suddenly of congestion of the lungs, in his tent in camp. He was brother of James Corby, who was

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in the same company and wounded in the late battle. At the time of their enlistment he was living with their widowed mother in Monroeton. "To say he did his duty as a soldier well and was respected by every member of his company, is but a small part of the honor to which he is entitled." He was twenty-three years of age.

Badges of honor, peculiar marks of distinction in recognition of acts of peculiar bravery or especial service, or distinguished heroism, have frequently been bestowed by officers, and societies and governments upon those who have dared to face great dangers or, for the sake of others, have exposed themselves to peculiar peril. It has been the case in almost every army of every civilized nation, that deeds of daring and of danger have thus been recognized as a fitting compliment to the men who have performed them and as an incentive to others to like acts of personal bravery. General Birney, after the battle of Chancellorsville, determined to try the effect of such a public recognition of the men in his division, who in that engagement had by their conduct on the field become worthy of this distinction. The several commanders of regiments were directed to designate not more than three in each company who were most worthy of such distinction, and Wednesday, May 27, was the day set apart for the badges to be conferred. Where all had done so well, and in most cases where one had done as well as another, and every man in the company would have done the same thing had opportunity offered, it was a very difficult and delicate matter to select three who ought to be thus distinguished above their comrades; and it would be nothing strange if the men in the ranks should not coincide with the judgment of the officers.

The badge designed for this occasion called the "Kearney Cross," in honor of the former gallant commander of the division, was a bronze Maltese cross, bearing on one de the legend "Birney's Division," on the other "Kearney Cross," suspended by a red ribbon bearing the word "Chancellorsville" from a bronze pin.

It was determined to make the presentation of these badges an occasion of great military display. On the afternoon of the appointed day the entire division was called out. The men were required to be in their best attire, with shoes blackened and arms well burnished. At two o'clock the troops, accompanied with their bands of music, were marched to the parade ground and formed in a hollow square, with the meritorious soldiers in the center, arranged in the order of the brigades and regiments to which they belonged.

The order of the Division Commander, by whom the badges were presented, was then read, which among other things says:—

The Brigadier-General commanding the division announces the following names of meritorious and distinguished non-commissioned officers and privates, selected for their gallantry as recipients of the "Kearney Cross," the division decoration.

Many deserving soldiers may have escaped the notice of their commanding officers, but, in the selection after the next battle, they will doubtless receive this honorable distinction.

This cross is in honor of our old leader, and the wearers of it will always remember his high standard of a true and brave soldier and will never disgrace it."

At the request of General Birney, Major-General Sickles, in a brief, apt and patriotic address, made the presentation. Each of the meritorious men was thereupon presented with a neat package, containing his particular medal, together with a manuscript copy of the order. Says an eye witness:—"Any one who could have been present at that moment, and seen how the eyes of those brave men sparkled with delight, and how proudly they attached the decorations to their breasts, would be firmly convinced that such a comparatively trifling outlay

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would be the most valuable the Government could make."

Among the recipients of this honor the following twenty-five were from the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment:—

Sergeant-Major Joseph G. Fell.
Sergeant Edwin M. White, Company A.
Private Benj. P. Oliphant, Company A.
" Edwin Lee, Company A.
Corporal Josiah A. Bosworth, Company B.
Private Isaac R. Potter, Company B.
Corporal Charles Scott, Company C.
Private George W. Fell, Company C.
" Selden F. Worth, Company C.
Sergeant David C. Palmer, Company D.
Corporal Morton Berry, Company D.
Private James M. Beach, Company E.
Sergeant Salmon S. Hager, Company F.
Private Albert J. Baldwin, Company F.
" Orrin A. Oakley, Company F.
Sergeant James H. Terwilliger, Company G.
Private Marcus C. Rosencrantz, Company G.
Private William O. McCreary, Company G.
Private Jacob W. Palmer, Company H.
" John J. Stockholm, Company H.
" Joseph McSherer, Company H.
Corporal John N. Dunham, Company I.
Private Alfred Albee, Company I.
Corporal James B. Ellsworth, Company I.
" Archibald Sinclair, Company K.

The ceremonies of the presentation were of a very imposing character, and no pains were spared to render them deeply impressive upon the spectators—to make the recipients of the decoration feel that they had been greatly honored, and inspire in their comrades an intense desire for a like honorable distinction. The results were not as beneficial as had been anticipated, and the ceremony was not repeated. It will be seen however, that the greater part of those who received the badges were subsequently either killed or wounded in battle. Of course those who were not recipients of the honor affected to treat the matter with ridicule or contempt. Some of the men of the One Hundred Fourteenth cut crosses out of their army crackers, went strutting through the camp with them fastened to their coats. A Sergeant in one of the companies wrote in large letters on his tent, "three brave men and sixty cowards."

The camp had been occupied so long that with the approaching hot weather it began to be unhealthy and disagreeable. A new site was therefore selected, and Friday, the 29th, the brigade moved to it. Major Spalding in a letter written the day after, gives the following description of the new location:—"We have moved our camp about a mile and a half down the Potomac Creek upon the same side toward Belle Plain. Where the Regiment is encamped is a level field with good water, but rather too small. The whole brigade is here. There was no room for our Headquarters near the Regiment, so we got permission to go about forty rods above, upon a high piece of ground, an open field in front and a steep side hill covered with large oak trees on the side toward the creek. We went under the trees a few paces down the side hill, had places dug out and pitched our tents there. The Colonel and I each have a tent under a large tree and are well shaded. The Adjutant and Quartermaster have a tent under another tree a few feet away, We shall have a pleasant place when we get it cleaned up, but that will take considerable labor.

"Potomac Creek is very wide at this place, and the tide from the river comes up here. Our camp is on a point of land that runs out into the creek which looks more like a bay than a creek. From my tent I can see down the creek to the Potomac River and Belle Plain landing, which is some three miles from here, and away in the distance on the opposite side of the river a dim blue line can be seen which I suppose to be the Maryland shore."

On Monday, June 1st, the Regiment was again inspected, after which orders were re-

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ceived directing it to go on picket early the next morning. As early as four o'clock the men were astir and about ten o'clock reached their posts on the picket line. Colonel Madill being still unwell remained in camp, the Major taking command of the men. One-half the Regiment was posted along the river, and the other half under Captain Clark, of Company E, on the right of the main road to Warrenton. The entire brigade was out. The wind blew a gale, the day warm, roads dusty, and the march out very disagreeable. In the evening the number of each post was doubled, and at three o'clock the next morning patrols were sent out but no discoveries made. Already some movements on the part of the enemy were detected, which gave occasion for greater watchfulness, but all of Wednesday passed in quiet. On Thursday morning a patrol of ten men under Captain Horton was again sent out but made no discoveries, and in the afternoon the Regiment moved up in the neighborhood of Hartwood brick church. A number of despatches from General Meade to General Hooker were sent through the lines, but beyond this nothing of importance occurred until Friday when the brigade was relieved from this duty and returned in the afternoon to camp. On reaching here they learned the Colonel had obtained a leave of absence of ten days and had gone home to recover his health, having been unfit for duty since the battle. Saturday was spent by the men in preparing for the inspection, which was ordered for the next day, at which "General Birney complimented the Regiment on its appearance." Inspection over the men returned to camp to rest during the remainder of the day. In the evening Major Johnson began paying the Regiment for two months, and finished this duty on the following day.

Examinations and drills of the non-commissioned officers, and by company and battalion were now of daily occurrence. The days were warm and the camp was becoming quite dusty. The severely wounded men in the Division hospitals who could endure the travel were granted furloughs to return home, and at the same time application was made to have the men who had been sent away sick, had recovered and were employed in hospitals as nurses and helpers, returned to the Regiment.

It had been a month since the men had returned from Chancellorsville. With reinvigorated strength, and renewed zeal, and revived spirits, they were ready to obey with alacrity the order to advance again against the enemy, and as far as in them lay endeavor to bring to a successful termination the war in which they were engaged

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CHAPTER VII.

GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.

From the newspaper accounts of the battle of Chancellorsville, and from the official reports which were widely circulated, the people of the North were led to believe that although Hooker had failed to destroy Lee's army or drive him in inglorious flight from his defences, yet he had so roughly used him that it would require many months for him to be ready for active operations. It was therefore with utter surprise and incredulity that on the first days of June they read of the appearance of the Confederate forces in the Shenandoah Valley, and a few days after that they were cautiously making their way northward. A number of circumstances combined to make it appear to the Confederate commander that this was a feasible undertaking. He had succeeded in concentrating the largest army he had heretofore commanded, numbering nearly ninety thousand men, while the army under Hooker had, by the expiration of the short terms of enlistment, been reduced to less than eighty thousand. The Confederate army was in highest spirits, ready to undertake anything, while as we have seen the *morale* of the Federals was low. So far the devastations of war had been experienced only on Southern soil. There was a feeling all through the South, in which the Richmond government was in full accord, that the theatre of the conflict should be transferred to the Northern States, while the rich grain fields of Southern Pennsylvania, just then maturing for the harvest, were no doubt a prize that with their exhausted resources the enemy greatly coveted. Neither can it be denied that while the Union army had lost much of its confidence and enthusiasm for its commander, Lee and his army regarded him with supreme contempt, and hardly thought it worth while to attempt to conceal their movements or the object they were striving to reach. Although he was to leave Hooker with an army nearly as large as his own in his rear, yet he moved his columns boldly forward without making much account of the foe he had so lately flung from his position with hardly a serious effort. As early as the 8th of June Lee's northward movement, which began on the 3d, was unmasked by a cavalry engagement at Brandy Station, and on the 11th, Hooker threw forward the Third Corps up the Rappahannock to prevent the enemy from crossing it. The story of the next three weeks is of the Confederate invasion and the Federal pursuit, in which neither seemed to know the exact positions of the other, until they met in deadly grapple at Gettysburg. In these movements the Third Corps was kept well in advance to be ready to join in the pursuit of the Confederates and at the same time to afford a cover to Washington from any marauding force that might be sent out. Without attempting to follow in detail the various movements of all the troops, either Federal or Confederate, the operations of our Regiment only will be described.

The advance of Lee rendered it necessary for Hooker to extend the right wing of his army consisting of the First, Third and Eleventh Corps, under the direct command of General Reynolds, commanding the First Corps, a gallant and tried officer, along the upper Rappahannock; accordingly on the 11th, the Third Corps was directed to take position between Beverly Ford and Rappa-

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hannock Station. General Graham, who had been in temporary command of the Second Division after the death of General Berry at Chancellorsville, had been relieved by Brigadier-General Humphreys, and had resumed the command of his old brigade—(First Brigade of the First Division, Birney's,)—and Major Spalding was in command of the Regiment, the Colonel having been almost prostrated since the battle, and no military movement being thought probable during the extreme hot weather, had obtained a short leave of absence, while Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins had not yet recovered from his wounds.

On Thursday, June 11th, there was brigade inspection in the morning; it was hardly over, when at eleven o'clock orders were received to be in readiness to march at a moment's notice. About one o'clock the bugle sounded "pack up," and a little before two o'clock the Regiment was on the march. The frequent showers of May had been followed by dry and very hot weather, the roads were dusty and the heat oppressive. The men had gone but little way before some of them became foot-sore and fell out by the roadside. All of the officers of the corps speak of the great number of stragglers. It was after ten o'clock at night when a halt was called, the Regiment was drawn up in a field about a mile and a half above Hartwood Church on the Warrenton road, arms were stacked, and the men spread their blankets upon the ground and bivouacked for the night. They had traveled that hot summer afternoon fifteen miles.

The next day's march was about as great, but the Regiment was on the move as early as seven o'clock in the morning. About four o'clock in the afternoon they went into camp in an oak wood on the left of the road about a mile and a half from Bealton Station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. It should be remembered that the army was now faced northward, contrary to what it had hitherto been, consequently the right and left had become reversed. A Sergeant of Company I writes under this date, "There is scarcely a man without blistered feet. I think it was as hard a march as we ever made. The Lieutenant with five others besides myself were all that Company I could muster when we halted, but most of the men are here now. I never saw so much straggling. The road was lined with exhausted men and several cases of sunstroke were reported. The farmers here are trying to do something, but their crops look puny and are drying up for want of rain. They all plead starvation." On the march this day, the One Hundred Forty-First was in the front, and as it came into camp was placed in support of a battery near the Corps Headquarters.

During the night most of the stragglers reached the Regiment. Before noon orders were again received to be ready to resume the march, and in the afternoon they went about three miles and stopped a mile and a half south of Rappahannock Station. This evening a slight rain cooled the air and laid the dust. The men remained here taking a little needed rest and receiving a fresh supply of rations until five o'clock on Sunday afternoon when they marched for Catlett's Station, a distance of twelve miles, reaching it a little after midnight. At six o'clock in the next morning they were again on the road, stopping for a little rest at Bristoe's Station, they then pushed on about a mile beyond Manassas Junction, where, about four o'clock in the afternoon, they halted for the night. The commander of the Regiment writes:—"It has been the hardest day to march I have ever seen. The weather has been very hot and the dust so thick I could hardly see the column ahead of me. The men are very much worn out. Almost every man has blistered and scalded his feet, until they are very sore, one of our men is said to have died from the heat, and quite a number in the corps."

Hooker had thought that possibly Lee

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would repeat the movement of the year before, push forward to Manassas and endeavor to get between him and Washington. He therefore pressed rapidly forward until he had obtained a position in which he felt secure against any such possible attack. The left wing—it had formerly been the right wing—was advanced still further. In this movement, on Tuesday, the 16th, the Regiment joined, marching early in the morning a couple of miles and halted at "Bull Run," where it is crossed by the Centreville road, and remained here during the day. The weather had become much cooler so that it was quite comfortable in the shade of the large trees along the creek. "Bull Run," writes an officer of the Regiment, "now famous in history, is about as large as the Wysox Creek, but the country around is more broken." On Wednesday afternoon the Regiment went a couple of miles farther and encamped about a mile west of Centreville, a small village rendered conspicuous on account of its relation to the first and second battles of Bull Run. The dust was exceedingly annoying. It was drawn into the lungs with every breath, it filled their clothing, penetrated their haversacks and covered their food. It had to be endured not only when on the march but there were no opportunities of bathing or even washing their clothes. Notwithstanding the heat and the dust the men kept in good spirits and though some of them were compelled to fall out yet they promptly joined their companies as they came up. Under this date the Major writes:—"Our Regiment is doing well, and our General has complimented me on the promptness with which the men come in after a hard day's march. Our whole corps is encamped here on the plain west of the village." The country about Centreville was under a good state of cultivation, and though considerably devastated by the armies in whose track it lay, and deserted by most of its inhabitants, it nevertheless everywhere gave evidence of fertility and productiveness. The troops were greatly refreshed by the two days' rest they enjoyed here.

Newspapers received in camp brought the startling news that Lee's army was invading Pennsylvania. Men in the army as well as the citizens of the Commonwealth could with difficulty be made to believe that it was anything more than a raid for the purpose of plunder; they thought the enemy would disappear as suddenly as he had come, but in this they were doomed to disappointment.

After the death of Jackson, Lee had reorganized his army into three corps, each consisting of three divisions of from four to five brigades each. The first corps commanded by Longstreet was made up of Hood's, McLaws and Pickett's divisions; the second corps under Ewell was composed of Early's, Johnson's and Rhode's divisions; the third corps under A. P. Hill consisted of the divisions of Anderson, Pender and Heth; besides these there was a division of cavalry commanded by Major-General J. E. B. Stuart. In the movement northward Ewell took the advance with Rhode's division in front, Longstreet followed, while Hill was left at Fredericksburg until Hooker should loosen his hold upon the Rappahannock when he was directed by rapid marches to concentrate about Winchester. On the 20th Rhodes had advanced as far as Hagarstown, and Ewell had orders to march to Harrisburg and obtain possession of the capitol of Pennsylvania if possible. Governor Curtin had issued his proclamation calling for fifty thousand volunteers and the President had called upon the Governors of New York and New Jersey to send all available help possible. At Governor Curtin's request Major-General Couch was ordered to Harrisburg to organize and take command of the militia who as the magnitude of the danger became apparent were flocking to the defence of their homes and property.

Hooker in the meanwhile was awaiting

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the developments of Lee's plan, and holding his forces well in hand to strike whenever the foe should throw off his mask or could be forced to give battle. On the afternoon of Friday, the 19th, the troops were again put in motion and the One Hundred Forty-First marched to Gum Springs, a distance of twelve miles, reaching there about eleven o'clock at night. The forenoon had been sultry followed by welcome showers. Just at dark it began to rain again and continued most of the night. It was pitchy dark, black as Erebus itself. In the darkness the column was cut in two and the Regiment separated from the rest of the brigade. After a short halt they again set out in the darkness, came up with the other troops and stopped for the night. Every man was wet to the skin and covered with mud, but the wet blankets were spread upon the wet ground and the men in their wet clothing flung themselves down to rest as best they could.

The Regiment remained here five days. On the 20th, Major Spalding has the following entry in his diary:—"Remained in camp all day. Every one wet enough this morning, having marched half the night in a hard rain-storm, and laid upon the wet ground with nothing but wet blankets the other half. It has been raining some during the day. Although wet I slept well. It is a beautiful country here but everything shows neglect and decay."

The Confederate General Stuart with his cavalry was holding the passes of the Blue Ridge behind which Lee was moving his army northward. In order to unmask the enemy's positions, and at the same time to deprive him of the benefit of this arm of the service, Pleasanton attacked the detached forces of Stuart at every favorable point. On the 21st the Confederates who were holding the road from Aldie to Snicker's Gap, were attacked with great vigor by the Federal cavalry supported by a brigade of infantry. Aldie is only about four miles west-north-west from Gum Springs. In the morning as soon as the firing indicated that Pleasanton had begun the attack, batteries were got into position and the whole of the Third Corps was drawn up in order of battle, the brigade of Graham in column by regiments doubled on the center with deploying intervals—while the baggage and ammunition trains were sent to the rear. A little afternoon the fight was over, and the Regiment after moving its camp to the north side of Broad Run along which Gum Springs is located, remained in quiet until morning.

Monday, the 22d, was spent in resting and cleaning up. The Major says:—"Went over to the wagon train and changed my clothes, the first time I have had a chance to do so since we left Potomac Creek. The next day the wagons were sent out to gather forage and Companies A and D of our Regiment were detailed as an escort. Many of the officers went out with them taking their pack mules and attendants, and returned, the wagons loaded with forage for the horses, and the others bringing lambs, chickens, milk, butter, light bread, in short almost every variety of eatables they could lay hands on. More than one mess enjoyed the luxury that night of bread and milk for supper.

On the 25th Lee had transferred his entire army north of the Potomac. Ewell's Corps was already in Pennsylvania and had been several days. It was now evident that the enemy intended to make an invasion and not a raid, and Hooker must push forward with his army to meet it. Accordingly at five o'clock in the morning of this day orders were issued to be in readiness to march in one hour. The course was almost due north. About noon they reached Farmville, a distance of ten miles, where they halted for dinner; about two o'clock the Potomac at Edward's Ferry, which was crossed on a pontoon bridge, and about five o'clock encamped half way between Poolesville and the Monocacy Creek. The day had been cloudy and cool, the recent rains had made

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the dust solid, and the men made the march of twenty-five miles quite comfortably. They were now on ground made familiar by their occupancy of it eight months before. Early the next morning the march was resumed. Crossing the Monocacy on the aqueduct of the Baltimore and Ohio canal, they reached Point of Rocks, a distance of eight miles, about one o'clock in the afternoon, and here encamped for the night. The rain which had begun the evening before, had continued all day and rendered the march both difficult and uncomfortable. A number who had been sent to hospitals having recovered, joined the Regiment about this time. These in the parlance of the camp were called convalescents.

Leaving Point of Rocks about nine o'clock the next (Saturday) morning the march northward was continued. Jefferson, a distance of eight miles, was reached soon after noon. The division marched through the town in columns of companies, (that is each company in line one behind the other,) with music playing and colors flying. The men marched well, but some of the companies were too long for the width of the streets which was somewhat annoying.

Five miles farther and the halt was made for the night near Middletown. The day had been cool and the marching good. The troops were now among friends. The country here is one of great fertility, and it was now at its best. The large wheat fields were either covered with the shocks of grain or were waiting for the sickle. Everywhere the inhabitants greeted them with joy and hailed them as their deliverers. It was a new experience to the men of our Regiment. They had hitherto been only in an enemy's country, had become accustomed to receive only expressions of hatred and scorn. Here all was changed. Ladies as well as men cheered them forward. At night they made the camps cheerful by singing patriotic songs. Stands were erected by the wayside on which bread and other supplies were placed that the men could take as they marched along.

Sunday, June 28th, finds the Regiment encamped near Middletown, through which it passed early in the day, when the line of march turns easterly to Frederick which was reached a little past noon. The whole population seemed to be in the streets, and cheer after cheer greeted the men during the short halt made in the principal street, while bells rang and flags waved all over the place. Here Colonel Madill, after a tedious search, joined the Regiment to the great joy of both officers and men. It will be remembered he had obtained leave of absence for a few days, but hearing of the movement of troops hastened before the expiration of his leave to join his Regiment. He reached Washington on the 23d. Here he learned the Regiment was at Gum Springs and started to reach it, but on the road was told they had left there. He continued the fruitless search until the 27th where he met the train belonging to the corps at Poolesville, when he pushed forward and overtook the division just as they were entering Frederick. This day also General Sickles returned to the corps, relieving General Birney under whose command it had been for a number of days. Corps, division, brigade and regiment now each had its regular commanding officer. This afternoon the march was continued as far as Walkersville, where they encamped for the night.

Quite a number of the men from the Regiment had been sent to a hospital in Frederick. When the Regiment passed through that city, Gilbert Corwin and George Carney, both of Company H, and perhaps others, being unable to obtain their discharge from hospital, on account, in the opinion of the Surgeon, of their health not being sufficiently established to endure the fatigue of the campaign, deserted from the hospital and joined the Regiment, declaring that if there was to be a fight on Pennsylvania

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soil they were going to be there. Of course these men had no arms, and the Colonel told them as they had no guns, to go to the field hospital and assist the Surgeons; Corwin replied they had run away from the hospital to fight, and it would be different from any he had ever seen if he could not get a gun soon after the battle commenced. In this manner they went upon the field and in a few minutes each man had his gun and equipments. It may be added the names of these men were sent to the Regiment from the hospital as deserters, but the prompt reply was they were present with their companies and doing duty in the field.

Along with the order appointing Hooker to the command of the Army of the Potomac the President transmitted a private letter, the closing sentence of which, "Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories," expressed the desire of every loyal heart; but Hooker in common with every commander of that Grand Army, while the country was demanding victories, found himself hampered on every hand and his plans frequently fatally interfered with by the whims or prejudices of General-in-Chief Halleck at Washington. As soon as Hooker ascertained that Lee had taken his forces into Pennsylvania, he at once set to work to destroy his army. While depriving the enemy of the use of Stuart's cavalry, he had so manœuvered his own as to conceal effectually the movements of his troops, so that while Lee supposed him to be in the neighborhood of the Rappahannock he had removed to the north side of the Potomac, with the left wing pushed well up toward the west threatening Lee's communications with Richmond, while his right wing was in position to cover Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Hooker felt that now was the opportunity to strike a deadly blow and desired every available man to strengthen his position and add weight to the blow. Although on the eve of what all understood to be one of the most important battles of the war, yet his orders were countermanded and his plans essentially modified by the General-in-Chief to such an extent that on the 27th of June he asked to be relieved from his command, and early on the following morning a messenger arrived from Washington with the appointment of Major-General George C. Meade, then commanding the Fifth Corps, in his stead. General Meade retained the staff officers of General Hooker in their positions, and the movements of the army though in the face of the enemy and on the eve of a great and decisive battle were made without a jar.

In regard to the change made General Doubleday says:—"As the new commander of the Union Army was a favorite of General Halleck, no notice was taken of his disregard of instructions in detaching the garrison of Harper's Ferry. General Couch, who commanded the Department of the Susquehanna, was also placed under his orders, a favor which had been denied to Hooker. The troubles of the latter were not quite over, for on his appearing at Washington to explain his action, he was immediately put under arrest for visiting the Capital without his (Halleck's) permission; a piece of petty persecution which might have been spared under the circumstances. It was, however, a short and easy method of settling all complaints that were inconvenient to answer."

The next morning the Regiment was on the march at seven o'clock. The route lay in a north-northeast direction through Woodsborough, Middleburg and a mile beyond Taneytown, a distance of nearly twenty miles, where they went into camp. The Regiment was detailed as rear guard to the corps, whose duty was to pick up all stragglers and help them forward to their respective companies, a task both difficult and unpleasant. This was particularly the case on this day's march, since a considerable number of the men belonging to other commands got their canteens filled with whisky, be-

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came intoxicated and were left behind because they were too drunk to travel. The Regiment remained here until two o'clock of the afternoon of the thirtieth when they again took up their march, this time after returning to Taneytown in a nearly westerly direction, and went into camp near Emmettsburg, and not more than two or three miles from the south line of Pennsylvania. A shower in the afternoon drenched the men and rendered the roads muddy, both of which increased the difficulty of marching. While the Regiment is waiting here on the eve of the great battle in which it is destined to bear a conspicuous part, it will be proper to pause a moment and survey its condition and strength.

In a letter written at this date, and the last that can be quoted, the Major says:—"Our men are in fine spirits and the long marches have only made them more hardy and strong than ever—very few have fallen behind since we left Aquia Creek. The citizens here are highly pleased with our approach. Crowds are gathered at every corner to see and cheer us on. Our camp this morning is full of citizens with their families walking around. A carriage is now before our tent with some little girls singing patriotic songs. Everything seems to be like civilization again"

The men felt they were going to defend their native State and drive back the invadders of their homes, and were cheered and encouraged by the generous and hearty reception they had received since crossing the Potomac.

The Adjutant's returns give the strength of the Regiment as follows, which for the sake of comparison are placed alongside those of April 30th:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

		Apr. 30.	*June 30*
Present..	For duty	25	13
	Extra duty	1	
	Sick		
Absent		3	11
TOTAL		29	24

ENLISTED MEN.

Present..	For duty	477	270
	Extra duty	7	3
	Sick	19	
	In arrest	3	
TOTAL		506	273
Absent		206	263
AGGREGATE		741	560

In Company A there had been no further changes than those already noted.

Captain W. T. Davies, of Company B, after six months' illness resigned and was discharged on Surgeon's certificate, May 23, 1863. He returned to Towanda where he resumed the practice of law; in 1865 he was elected District Attorney for the county of Bradford; in 1876 he was elected to the State Senate on the Republican ticket where his distinguished abilities gave him great prominence, and in 1880 was re-elected to the same office; in 1882 he was the regular Republican nominee for Lieutenant-Governor of the Commonwealth. He was law partner with Hon. U. Mercur until that gentleman was chosen one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, when he entered into partnership with W. H. Carnochan, Esq., which continued until the death of the latter, since which L. M. Hall, Esq., has been his law partner. The firm enjoys a large and lucrative practice.

Eli M. Parsons, a private in the same company, was discharged also on Surgeon's certificate June 11, 1863.

Martin O. Codding was made Orderly Sergeant and Robert Sherman Corporal of the Company, May 1, 1863.

In Companies C and D there were no changes except what have been previously mentioned.

In Company E, John M. Jackson was promoted to Orderly Sergeant, and James M. Beach to Sergeant June 1, 1863.

Hanford D. Kinney, a private of this Company, died in hospital at Alexandria, Virginia, June 28, 1863, of disease. He had been married before the war, but his

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wife had died leaving him one son, Charles, now living in Litchfield.

In Company F, privates William H. H. Bennett, Patrick Gallaher, and John Lord were discharged May 15, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

The following notices could not be inserted in their appropriate place for want of requisite information:

John N. Reynolds, who was a son of Joshua Hatfield Reynolds, died of chronic diarrhœa near Washington, D. C., March 29, 1863, at the age of forty-five years, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. He left a widow and four sons to mourn their loss. Appropriate memorial services were observed at Brooklyn, Susquehanna County.

Cyrenius W. Hughes, a tinker by trade, a widower with a number of children at the time of his enlistment, died in camp, December 2, 1862, at the age of forty-one years.

In Companies G and H, there had occurred no other changes than those already noticed, except that Charles W. Rice, a private of the latter Company, was discharged May 25, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

In Company I, there had been no changes but those before mentioned.

In Company K, Archibald Sinclair was made Corporal May 1, 1863, Private William Weed had been discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability, May 11, 1863.

Lyman D. Chilson died in Division Hospital, near Falmouth, of disease, May 20, 1863. At the time of his enlistment he was living with O. K. Bird, of Smithfield, was unmarried, and at his death, which occurred in consequence of exposure at the time of an attack of measles, was about twenty-three years of age.

Charles W. Grange, son of Joseph Grange, of Elkland township, Sullivan County, died in Division Hospital, near Falmouth, June 11th, the day the Regiment started on the Gettysburg campaign. He was an unmarried man about twenty-five years of age.

At the battle of Fredericksburg, where it will be remembered the Regiment was placed in support of Randolph's Battery, the men became acquainted with artillery practice, and the following were transferred to that arm of the service: Nathaniel W. Dodge, Company C, to the Fourth New York Battery, April, 1863; Oliver Skinner, Company G, to Randolph's Battery, Rhode Island Artillery, January, 1863; William Ransom, Company H, to the same Battery, February 17, 1863; Jesse Baker, Company A, to the Fourth New York Battery, date unknown, but early in 1863.

A large number of enlisted men had by wounds received in battle, or by some form of chronic disease, been rendered unfit for service in the field, yet were able to do garrison duty, to assist in provost-marshals' offices, and in hospitals. In order to utilize this class of men by giving them suitable employment, and send to the front the able-bodied men who were in these several positions, an act was passed April 18, 1863, creating an "Invalid Corps," and went into operation April 28th, by General Orders, March 18, 1864, the name was changed to the "Veteran Reserve Corps." This Corps was organized in two battalions; the First, consisting of six companies, composed the ablest-bodied men, armed with muskets, who had to do garrison duty in the towns, the arsenals, and various posts in the interior, and act as military police; the Second Battalion was composed of four companies of the most infirm, who were employed in hospitals, offices, etc. According to the records John Frederick, of Company E, was the first man in the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment transferred to this corps, the date given being April 28, 1863, the very day the order was promulgated declaring its establishment.

The casualties at Chancellorsville had made some changes in the commanding officers of the several companies. Captain Horton commanded Company A. In Com-

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panies B, C and D, every commissioned officer had either resigned, been killed or wounded, and they were commanded by non-commissioned officers:—First Sergeant M. O. Codding, Company B, First Sergeant George W. Kilmer, Company C, and Sergeant David C. Palmer, Company D. Captain John F. Clark had charge of Company E, Second Lieutenant E. B. Brainerd, of Company F, First Lieutenant Joseph Atkinson of Company G, Captain Tyler, of Company H, Second Lieutenant John G. Brown, of Company I, and Captain Mercur, of Company K.

To the careful researches and finely executed maps of the battlefield made by Colonel Bachelder, the student of the Battle of Gettysburg is under unspeakable obligations. In describing this field accuracy will be secured by following substantially the description of this author.

The country about Gettysburg is generally open, and the surface rolling, though deep forests, high hills and rocky ravines are not unfrequent. Commencing with the Blue Ridge is a succession of undulations running generally in a northerly and southerly direction.

The most important, east of South Mountain, as affects the history of the battle, is Seminary Ridge, previously called Oak Ridge, on which is situated the Lutheran Seminary, in the western suburbs of the town. This ridge extends for several miles, and is crossed by all the roads which diverge from Gettysburg toward the northwest, west, and southwest. As a defensive military position it possesses great advantages, and was held from the first night of the battle by the Confederate army, who constructed heavy earthworks along its crest, and held every available position with artillery. Its altitude is not as great as Cemetery Hill, but its extended position, admitting of a converging fire upon any desired locality, more than balanced this difference.

Cemetery Ridge is next in importance toward the east. This is marked by three distinct elevations, standing out in clear relief. Round Top, or Sugar Loaf Hill, its extreme southern terminus, is seven-eighths of a mile east from Seminary Ridge, and rises directly from the plains beyond, its wooded crest towering high above the surrounding country. From its northern face a bold shoulder protrudes, separated from the larger hill by a gentle depression, heavily wooded, nameless before the battle, but since known as Little Round Top. The western side was stripped of timber the year before the battle, which added materially to its advantages as an artillery position. The rough, rocky ridge connecting the two Round Tops has been given the name of Vincent's Spur, in honor of a gallant Federal officer who fell there on the second day of the battle.

Plum Run, a small and unimportant stream, flows along the western base of these hills, and drains a marshy swale in front, (west) of Little Round Top. West of this is a stony, precipitous undulation called Houck's Ridge. Between this and Little Round Top is a deep gorge known as the Devil's Den, which presents a scene of the wildest character. Huge syenitic boulders are crowded into this narrow ravine, through which struggle the waters of Plum Run.

From Little Round Top the ridge, depressed, yet well defined, rises gradually in its northern course to Cemetery Hill, where with a sharp curve to the eastward it terminates in Culp's Hill; thus leaving a broad, extensive basin, northward from the Cemetery Hill, in which, upon a gentle elevation, is situated the village of Gettysburg. Culp's Hill is irregular in shape; quite precipitous on its eastern face, and generally covered with a heavy open growth of hardy timber. Rock Creek separates it on the east from Wolf Hill. This, like the last, is wooded, but exceedingly rough, and formed the eastern boundary of the infantry operations. The general course of Cemetery Ridge has not inaptly been likened to that of a Limer-

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ick fish hook, of which Round Top would be the eye where the line is attached, the axis of the ridge, the shank, Cemetery Hill at the bend, and Culp's Hill at the barb. On the east side Rock Creek takes a generally southerly direction among enormous boulders and through gentle fields until it unites with Marsh Creek, a few miles south of Gettysburg, to form the Monocacy. On the west Willoughby's Run is at the western slope of Seminary Ridge, also running southerly into Marsh Creek which it reaches at a point directly west from Round Top.

An undulation shoots off from Cemetery Hill south-southwesterly, leading diagonally across the valley between Cemetery and Seminary Ridges, intersecting with the latter at a distance of nearly three miles. The Emmettsburg road is laid along this ridge. The historic peach and apple orchards are here, and on it General Sickles formed his line of battle on the second day.

From Gettysburg as a center, eleven roads radiate at every point of the compass, like spokes from the hub of a wheel; three of these which chiefly concern this narrative coming from the south two unite at the north of Cemetery Hill and two cross near that point. These are the Taneytown road, running northerly from the latter place, twelve miles distant, passes at the eastern foot of the Round Tops, follows near the crest of Cemetery Ridge, on the west side of the cemetery and down its northern slope enters the town near its southwestern corner.

The Baltimore Pike crosses Rock Creek at the southern point of Wolf's Hill, passing up Cemetery Ridge in a northwesterly direction is the eastern boundary of the cemetery and at its foot unites with the Emmettsburg road. This latter road runs toward Gettysburg in a north-northeast direction, following the crest of the ridge connecting the Seminary and Cemetery ridges crossing the Taneytown road at the north foot of East Cemetery Hill. From the crest of Round Top it is just one mile west to the Emmettsburg road. A mile and a half south of its intersection with the Taneytown road is what is called the Millerstown road crossing it almost at right angles, coming up from Willoughby Run, passing over the southern end of Seminary Ridge, bending farther to the southward until it crosses Plum Run when it turns in a northeasterly direction passing the northern foot of Little Round Top, and intersects the Taneytown road. At the point where this last described road crosses the Emmettsburg is a considerable rise of ground—a knoll, from which the ground descends easterly to Plum Run. Down this descent the rains and travel have worn the path of the road considerably lower than the ground on either side. In this sunken road the One Hundred Forty-First was sheltered in the early part of the fight on the second. In the northeast angle of the intersection of these roads is the John Wentz house just in the rear of which is the oat field—in the southeast angle is the peach orchard, east of the peach orchard, also on the south side of the cross-road and near to Plum Run is the wheat field.

One-fourth of a mile on the Emmettsburg road north of this crossroad, is another which takes a southeast course to the Abraham Throstle house, then a northeast course to the Taneytown road. The house of George Wickert is on the north side of this road, midway between Throstle's and the Taneytown road. On the west side of the Emmettsburg road and between the two crossroads is the house of Joseph Sherfy.

Keeping in mind this brief description of the topography of the field which is soon to be the theatre of the most terrible strife ever witnessed on this continent, we will return to our Regiment which we left in bivouack at Emmettsburg, a town about a couple of miles south of the Pennsylvania line, on the evening of Tuesday, the 30th of June.

The forenoon of Wednesday, July 1st, is rainy, but early in the morning orders are received to be in readiness to march at a

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moment's notice. Soon after noon the bugle sounded and the men started off in the midst of a drenching rain, but after passing Emmettsburg about a mile were ordered to go into camp, where they remained until five o'clock. In the meanwhile events of the most serious character were transpiring a few miles to the northward.

General Buford with a cavalry force held the ridges west of Gettysburg on the morning of July 1st. The enemy, not aware of his presence, sent forward Heth's division of Hill's corps to occupy the town. General Reynolds, who it will be remembered commanded the left wing, consisting of the First, Third and Eleventh Corps, made immediate dispositions to assist Buford, General Doubleday being placed in command of the First Corps. At nine o'clock in the morning the first gun was heard, Buford gave the signal for his skirmish line to open on the enemy, and the battle of Gettysburg began.

The enemy had encountered the militia a number of times and easily dispersed them, and supposing only militia were now before them advanced carelessly and confidently without anticipating any serious resistance. Buford fell back slowly, and soon General Reynolds was able to re-inforce him with a division of the First Corps which was near at hand. All this hot, murky, July day the battle continued, the advanced forces meeting by accident, the troops of both armies considerably scattered, the Federals more so than their adversaries, each brigade and division as it came upon the field endeavoring to strengthen that part of the line where it was weakest until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when, owing to the greater proximity of the Confederates and their more rapid concentration, the Union forces were overpowered after having performed prodigies of valor, and were forced to retire from their first positions.

Early in the day the gallant Reynolds fell, shot dead by a sharp-shooter, and for a time the command rested upon Doubleday; Howard, who had been ordered by Reynolds to bring forward the Eleventh Corps, arrived upon the field about eleven o'clock and by seniority of rank took the command. As he advanced along the Taneytown road he left one division, Steinwher's, at the cemetery, with orders to strengthen the position, as a convenient point upon which the Federals could rally if driven from their positions west of Gettysburg. The result showed the wisdom of the precaution, for, when overborne by superior number and forced from every defensible position on Seminary Ridge, Howard brought back his bleeding and shattered columns to this stronghold which nature had provided, where Providence had led them, and where the enemy hesitated to follow.

As has been said the enemy at first thought they had only militia to contend with. The First Brigade, of Wadsworth's, (First) division of the First Corps, which was early in the fight, and was known as the "Iron Brigade," were, however, soon recognized by their assailants, who then knew that severe work was before them, and were heard to exclaim, "There are those d——d black-hatted fellows again! 'Tain't no militia. It's the Army of the Potomac."

General Meade, whose headquarters were at Taneytown, on being informed of the death of Reynolds, and that the enemy were near by in force and pressing heavily the troops already on the ground, sent forward General Hancock, then in command of the Second Corps, though a junior officer in rank to Howard, to represent himself upon the field, take command of the forces there, and if he deemed that or any place near by suitable to fight the impending battle, to send him word. Hancock arrived on the field at half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, but the fighting was substantially over. The troops being ordered to retire to Cemetery Hill were formed, the Eleventh Corps on the right of the pike facing northward, the First

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Corps on the left, except Wadsworth's division, which took post on Culp's Hill; the enemy had been too roughly handled to be eager to renew the attack of so strong a position, and awaited the arrival of the remainder of the army.

Upon examining the ground pretty carefully Hancock was impressed with the defensible position of Cemetery Ridge, and so informed his chief, advising him to fight there. Before receiving his report Meade had however issued orders to his corps commanders to concentrate in the neighborhood of Gettysburg.

Howard had in the meanwhile sent most urgent requests to both Slocum, commanding the Twelfth Corps, and Sickles for aid. Slocum, not knowing the plans of his chief, hesitated, but finally pushed forward and went into position on the ridge, and Hancock turned over the command to him and hastened to Taneytown to confer with General Meade.

Howard's messenger reached General Sickles at Emmettsburg about two o'clock in the afternoon. Meade's orders, dated the day previous, had directed him to make preparations to occupy this town, but the instructions of the morning had marked out a retrograde march toward Pipe Creek, where at first Meade thought to make his defence. After sending these instructions he learned that a battle had commenced in which two corps might have to contend with the whole Confederate army. In such an emergency Sickles was not a man to hesitate, and he determined to hasten to the assistance of his comrades. The corps of which he had resumed the command only three days before, was only two divisions strong. It had been terribly shattered at Chancellorsville, and had not yet recuperated its strength. The first division, commanded by General Birney, was composed of the brigades of Graham (First,) Ward's (Second,) and De Trobriand's (Third.) The Second Division, Brigadier-General A. A. Humphrey's, was made up of General Carr's Brigade (First,) Colonel Brewster's (Second,) and Colonel Burling's (Third.) There was also an artillery brigade under command of Captain George E. Randolph, composed of Battery E, First Rhode Island; B, First New Jersey; D, First New York; K, Fourth United States, and Fourth New York. Graham's entire brigade did not have the strength of two full regiments.

Leaving the brigades of De Trobriand and Burling at Emmettsburg to cover the outlet of the mountains, Sickles set out with the brigades of Graham and Ward at the earliest possible moment, leaving orders to Humphreys, who was out reconnoitering, to hasten forward with his division. It was five o'clock in the afternoon while the men were eating their suppers before orders were received at Regimental Headquarters to make all speed and reach Gettysburg as rapidly as possible. The roads were muddy and slippery from the rain in the morning, and the marching hard, but they arrived on the field and went into position before dark. General Birney says, "my command reached Gettysburg at half-past five in the afternoon, marching with enthusiasm and alacrity over roads rendered almost impassable by the mud and the passage over it of the First and Eleventh Corps through the rain." The One Hundred Forty-First reached the field at a later hour—the Major says, "went into camp about dark."

As has been said, Hancock placed the First Corps on the left of the Taneytown road with its right at the cemetery and its left occupying the crests of the ridge between the Taneytown and Emmettsburg roads, but nearer the former. The Second Corps was placed on the left or south of the First, and the Third to the left of the Second, with Humphreys' division on the right, just north of the road near George Weikert's house, and Birney's on the left, Graham's brigade on the right of the division bivouacked in column by regiments, on a knoll in a field

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south of George Weikert's house between the road and a piece of wood, the Sixty-Third in front followed toward the rear by the One Hundred Fifth, Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred Fourth, Sixty-Eighth, with the One Hundred Forty-First in the rear. Ward's brigade went into bivouac to the left and a little in front of Graham. The Sixty-Third a little later in the evening was put on the picket line.

During the evening General Geary with his division of the Twelfth Corps formed on the left of Birney extending the line southward as far as Little Round Top which he occupied with two regiments, the Fifth Ohio and One Hundred Forty-Seventh Pennsylvania. General Meade anticipating the attack would be made on the right of his line, as that was nearest the enemy, and anxious to strengthen it as much as possible, ordered Geary to abandon his position near Sickles and occupy Culp's Hill and directed Sickles to take the ground Geary had left. But Geary had moved about five o'clock in the morning, and Sickles did not receive his orders until an hour later, when, being ignorant of the position Geary had held, and no officer being left to direct him, the order was imperfectly carried out. From the position Sickles, occupied the Round Tops did not appear to be of such commanding importance as subsequent events proved them to be. Colonel Meade, the General's son, who had first brought Sickles his order, visited his headquarters between eight and nine o'clock to ascertain if the order had been executed, Sickles answered that he could not distinguish the position in which he was to replace Geary. Without, however, waiting for more explicit directions, he gave orders to extend his line toward the left, or south, he was facing the westward, and before nine o'clock Birney was deploying Graham's and Ward's brigades toward Little Round Top. About this time the two brigades left at Emmettsburg came upon the ground, and De Trobriand was placed between Ward and Graham, while Burling was sent on to Humphreys. The line as it then stood, at about nine o'clock in the morning, was nearly a direct one from Cemetery Hill to Little Round Top, Ward forming the left, his left resting at the foot of the last mentioned hill, then De Trobriand on his right, and Graham on the right of him.

Colonel Madill says:—"During the forenoon of July 2d, we moved into a field beyond a small house [George Weikert's,] and to the left of a road leading from the wooden house near which General Sickles established his headquarters, [General Sickles' headquarters were to the southwest of Abraham Throstle's house,] to the Emmettsburg pike, and here by command of General Graham we then formed line of battle, the Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers on the right of the line, the Sixty-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers on the left, and my Regiment in the center, the One Hundred Fifth and the One Hundred Fourteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers supporting. The line was doubled on the center, Clark's battery in our front."

General Birney says:—"On the morning of July 2d, about nine o'clock, the Third Brigade, Colonel De Trobriand, relieved by orders of the commanding General, rejoined the division. At seven o'clock in the morning, under orders from Major-General Sickles, I relieved Geary's division and formed a line resting its left on the Sugar Loaf Mountain, [Little Round Top,] and the right in a direct line toward the cemetery, connecting on the right with the second division of this corps. My picket line was in the Emmettsburg road, with sharpshooters some three hundred yards in advance."

About this time occurred one of those seemingly unavoidable mistakes which sometimes turn the entire results of a battle. Buford's cavalry had been stationed on the left to clear the ground and observe any movements of the enemy in that direction. Meade being incorrectly informed that

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Gregg's division had joined him, Buford was sent away to allow his men and horses a little needed rest and not until after one o'clock did Meade ascertain his mistake and that his left was stripped entirely of cavalry.

On being apprised of the departure of the cavalry Sickles advanced his skirmish line to the Emmettsburg road, and Colonel Berdan was ordered to push a reconnoissance along the Millerstown road where he was soon met by the enemy's skirmishers supported by Wilcox's brigade and Poague's battery of Hills corps. Berdan fell back to the Peach Orchard, but the presence of the enemy in his front had been unmasked. Repeatedly Sickles had sent to Meade representing the danger he believed himself to be in, asking for reinforcements or instructions and finally, about eleven o'clock, receiving neither, went himself to head-quarters to obtain more definite instructions and suggested the Emmettsburg road as a defensible line. Meade however declined to go himself or send General Warren upon the ground as Sickles desired. In fact the commander was so thoroughly possessed with the idea that the main attack would be made upon his right, that he did not consider Sickles in any danger, and regarded his fears as groundless, and is credited with treating his request almost with rudeness. Permission was at length obtained for General Hunt, Chief of Artillery, to accompany him. After making some suggestions but giving no directions, Hunt returned to head-quarters to suggest to Meade the propriety of going in person upon the ground In the meanwhile Sickles determined to take the responsibility of advancing his line to the Emmettsburg road. About noon or little after,* Humphrey was directed to post his men along this line with his right resting upon the Cordori house, connecting with a thin line across the low ground between the ridges with Hancock's right, Graham formed on the left of Humphrey, the right of the One Hundred Fifth rested on the cross road to the Throstle house, the fifty-Seventh on its left, then the One Hundred Fourteenth, while the Sixty-Eighth formed the left of the line with its left resting on the Millerstown road at the Wentz house, the line being formed on the east side of the road and facing westward, Battery E, First Rhode Island Artillery (Randolph's Battery) in front and the Sixty-Third Regiment deployed as skirmishers. The Second New Hampshire was taken from Burling's Brigade and placed in the angle of the Emmettsburg and Millerstown road, while the One Hundred Forty-First was formed on the left of the New Hampshire Regiment at first in the oat field, back of the Wentz house, afterward in the sunken part of the road along the Peach Orchard, Battery B, of the First New Jersey Artillery (Clark's Battery) was placed on the south bank of this road, the Third Main (Berdan's sharp shooters, Ward Brigade) and the Third Michigan (De Trobriand's Brigade) were posted along the south line of the Peach Orchard as skirmishers, Birney's line was extended with De Trobriand's and Ward's Brigades westward to Plum Run, near the Devil's Den at the foot of Little Round Top.

This position of Sickles has been criticized by some military writers, but it is easy to see the weakness of a position after it has been disclosed by contact with the enemy. General Doubleday says: "Sickles however denies that any position was ever marked out for him. He was expected to prolong Hancock's line to the left, but did not do so for the following reasons: *First*, because the ground was low, and *second*, on account of the commanding position of the Emmettsburg road, which ran along a cross ridge oblique to the front of the line assigned him, and which afforded the enemy an excellent position for their artillery; *third*, because the ground between the valley he was expected to occupy and the Emmettsburg road consti-

*Bachelder says "about noon"—Compte de Paris "a little before two o'clock."

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tuted a minor ridge, very much broken and full of rocks and trees, which afforded excellent cover for an enemy operating in his immediate front."

The disadvantage of the position is *first*, it presented a salient angle at the Peach Orchard allowing a concentrated attack of both artillery and infantry on a single point which was the key to the whole line; *second*, it nearly doubled the length of his line which was a thin one at best and made doubly so by this extension; *third*, if left unprotected the Round Tops which were the key to the Federal position at Gettysburg, and *fourth*, it allowed the enemy to mass their forces out of sight along Willoughby Run behind the hill at Warfield's, (which is a prolongation of Seminary Ridge.)

Upon hearing the report of General Hunt and while Sickles was making this disposition of his forces, General Meade called a council of his Corps Commanders. Sickles asked to be excused as he expected every moment the attack to begin, but the order being made peremptory, placing Birney for the time in command of the corps, he answered the summons. On reaching headquarters and before he had time to dismount the cannonade on the left had begun, the council was dismissed and Meade followed Sickles to the field. He was quick to discover the weakness of the position. Sickles' proposition to fall back, he deemed impracticable in the face of the enemy after the attack had been made. It was now half-past three or four o'clock and the second day's battle had begun. Meade promised to reinforce Sickles sufficiently to withstand the attack already commenced.

Lee's army was arranged, Longstreet on his right, opposite our left, Hill in the center, and Ewell on his right. All this hot July day Longstreet had been getting his men into position to break Sickles' line and turn the Federal left. Little Round Top was occupied as a signal station, and the Confederate general observing the party waving their flags is struck with its commanding position, and orders Hood to occupy it. Law's Brigade followed by Robertson's, of Hood's Division, are pushed forward across the Devil's Den in that direction. At the same time the reinforcements promised Sickles are ordered forward and General Warren, the engineer on Meade's staff, is directed to give them their positions. Ascending Little Round Top he discovers its defenseless position and its absolute necessity to the safety of the Federal army, and at once sets out to hasten to it a sufficient force for its protection. The battle is now raging along the whole of Birney's front. Ward and De-Trobriand are making desperate efforts to maintain their ground against the fierce assaults of Hood's columns. Warren is straining every nerve to secure Little Round Top.

McLaw's Division has in the meantime been coming up the Millerstown road toward the angle at the Peach Orchard, Kershaw's Brigade advancing against Graham's left and Barksdale's Brigade against his front. De Trobriand is compelled to fall back, and the Eighth South Carolina of Kershaw's Brigade rush forward to capture Clark's and Ames' guns which appear to be poorly supported and are very annoying; but just as they are about to seize them the One Hundred Forty-First, which has been lying concealed in the sunken road springs up, and delivers a murderous fire in their faces. The Confederates, appalled by the fearful slaughter of this unexpected fire, halt, and the Regiment clear the fence in their front with a bound, the Third Maine on their right, and Third Michigan on their left, push back the foe to the farther side of the Peach Orchard and succeed for a time in turning Kershaw's right flank and preventing him from uniting with Hood whose men were fighting like demons about the sides of Little Round Top and the Devil's Den.

The Colonel thus describes this movement:—"The battery then moved up the

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hill and a little to the left and took a position in the Peach Orchard near the Emmettsburg pike. In the meanwhile our line advanced up the slope and deployed in the oat field, some fifteen rods east from the pike and were ordered to lie down. At this point we sustained a severe fire from artillery for some time, the enemy having a good range. After remaining in this position for some twenty minutes or more I received an order from General Graham, through the acting assistant adjutant-general (Lieutenant Graves,) to move my regiment out and place it in front of Clark's battery. This order was in a few minutes countermanded, and I formed my regiment in the rear of that battery, and while supporting that battery the Second New Hampshire was ordered up to my support. They took position in my rear. Here the fire from the enemy's artillery was very severe, and we sustained a considerable loss in killed and wounded."

The enemy had planted powerful batteries along the south part of Seminary Ridge about Warfield's, which concentrated a terrible fire upon this angle of Sickles' line. While here, and lying in the sunken road, Captain Horton was stunned from the concussion of an exploding shell, and picked up for dead. He soon recovered from the shock, remained with his company and rendered efficient service through all that terrible afternoon. The fire to which the Regiment was here exposed is spoken of as fearfully severe. Sergeant Owen says:—"The enemy had a battery planted to rake us in front and on the left flank. We changed fronts and covered (laid down flat) just in the rear of our battery; and O! such a cannonading as we here were under for an hour, their cursed iron hail coming from two ways and seeming to center on us! Fortunately there was a slight rise of ground in our front and there were not many killed by the shells."

The Colonel continues:—"At this time it was observed that the enemy was advancing in strong force from across and down the Emmettsburg pike. My regiment, together with two others, (the Third Michigan, Colonel Pierce, and Third Maine, Colonel Lakeman,) was ordered to the front of the Peach Orchard, the battery occupying that position having withdrawn and left the field. We advanced, the Third Maine on my right, and the Third Michigan on my left. The enemy was advancing in two columns, one column, (Kershaw's South Carolina Brigade, composed of six regiments,) crossing the pike beyond the stone barn, (now known as the Rose barn,) and advancing in two lines in the direction of the position occupied by the Second and Third Brigades, which were to our left and somewhat to our rear. When they advanced below the stone barn they endeavored to extend their lines to the left. It was at this time that my regiment with the two others spoken of were ordered forward. We engaged the flank of the enemy and prevented him from extending his lines this side of the small creek (an affluent of Plum Run, on the southern slope of the Peach Orchard and emptying into the main stream at the mouth of the Devil's Den,) that runs through the field near the stone barn. At this time the other column (Barksdale's Brigade, composed of the Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth and Twenty-First Mississippi Regiments,) had advanced up the pike and deployed, and was marching on the point we were occupying. The battery in position near the road and immediately to the left of the log house withdrew. The Third Maine, after exchanging a few shots with the enemy at this point, withdrew. Colonel Pierce's regiment, (Third Michigan,) withdrew about the same time or a few minutes before. I found myself alone with a small regiment of about one hundred and eighty men." Twenty had been either killed or wounded by the severe cannonade to which the regiment had been exposed and in the charge made upon the Eighth South Carolina Regiment.

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General Doubleday thus describes this part of the battle:*—"The batteries under Major McGilvery, which lined the cross-road below the Peach Orchard, were very effective, but were very much shattered. Kershaw captured them at one time, but was driven off temporarily by a gallant charge of the One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania of Graham's Brigade, who retook the guns, which were then brought off by hand."

The regiments connected with the One Hundred Forty-First in this charge were in the reconnoitering party under Berdan earlier in the day and had been pretty roughly handled.

Wofford, commanding the Fourth Brigade of McLaw's Division, swings about his five Georgia regiments and comes swooping down upon the little handful standing in this exposed angle of the Peach Orchard. The regiment which had been facing the south was now brought to face west, the direction from which the enemy was coming, but his force was so overwhelming and the batteries which were endangered having been secured, it would have been madness to remain there longer, and the regiment was retired, marching by its right flank to a point on the Emmettsburg road near the Wentz house, and in the rear of the Sixty-Eighth. Between them and the Emmettsburg road was a board fence which afforded a slight shelter.

McLaws, who had gone to the support of Hood in his attack on Birney's left, had been flung loose from his grapple with the Federals, and severely punished, now prepared to concentrate his entire force upon Graham, break through his weak line, and take the Union forces now struggling to retain their hold at Houck's Ridge and the Round Tops in flank and rear. Out of the woods, where they had retired to re-form, his veterans came pouring down the road in a solid mass. Like the resistless waves of the sea, with a yell as though all pandemonium had broken loose, they rush upon the devoted band at the Wentz house. The One Hundred Fourteenth break and run. Before our men can get into position, every regiment in the brigade except the Sixty-Eighth has been retired, and that soon follows the others. None but that handful of one hundred and eighty men are left to resist the momentum of that terrible charge, but there they stand immovable as the granite rocks about them. It is a critical moment, but not a man flinched. "Hadn't we better get out of this? is Captain Clark's anxious inquiry of Colonel Madill; "I have had no orders to get out," is the imperturbable reply; and looking with pride upon the little band of heroes, exclaimed enthusiastically, "If I had my old regiment back again, I could whip all of them!" Hardly have the words been uttered before the shock comes. More than thirty fall at the first volley. In a short time twenty-seven lie dead upon the field and a hundred more are bleeding from severe wounds, among whom are the gallant Major and the brave Adjutant, who have been as cool through all this baptism of fire as if on dress parade. The Major had lost his horse early in the engagement and the Colonel undertakes to bear him off the field in his strong arms, but he is hit again and rendered helpless—the enemy press too closely, and he is placed in as comfortable a position as possible under an ash tree, among his slain and bleeding comrades. The color-bearers and all the color-guard are killed or severely wounded, and the Colonel on foot, his horse had been shot under him, takes up the rent, shot-pierced flag* and bears it from the field fol-

*Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, p. 171.

* J. J. Stockholm, of Co. H, says "I picked up the State colors when the second man was shot. Just as I raised it, while it was gathering in my hands, a musket ball cut about half of the staff away, made a line of holes the length of the flag and went through my hat rim. When we fell back, Corporal Berry who was carrying the stars and stripes was shot down. I was just behind him and caught the flag with my left hand, when Colonel Madill, who was a few rods in advance of me, saw me coming, waited and took the United States flag and carried it off the field." Mr. S. was wounded before.

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lowed by only twenty* of his brave men, all the rest having been killed, wounded or scattered. General Graham has received a severe wound in the shoulder, and the Confederates are so near that they capture him before he can be taken from the field.

The reinforcements promised Sickles have been turned to the defence of the Round Tops, the key of the Federal position, where for more than two hours the tide of battle has been raging with indescribable fury and word is sent him to hold on to the last extremity. He endeavors to check his retiring troops and restore his broken lines. Meeting Colonel Madill and his twenty men, with a beseeching cry rather than a command—says: "Colonel! for God's sake, can't you hold on?" With tearful eyes and a choking voice the Colonel replies, "Where are my men?" A moment after and the gallant Sickles is hit with a musket ball, his leg fractured and he is carried from the field, while the command of the corps devolves upon General Birney, and of the division on General Ward. Colonel Tippen, of the Sixty-Eighth, is a short time in command of the brigade, but during the evening it is turned over to Colonel Madill, and Captain Horton takes command of the Regiment.

McLaws continued to sweep on until he had driven Humphreys† from his position on the Emmettsburg road to hold which had cost so many lives, and the new line was formed on Cemetery Ridge, near that held at nine o'clock in the morning. Here the enemy was successfully resisted and compelled to retire without having loosened the Federal army from its strong positions. So far as our Regiment was concerned the battle for this day was over. It may be remarked here that General Barksdale whose Mississippi troops had fought so furiously this afternoon, was mortally wounded in the charge, captured and died within the Federal lines.

In his report Colonel Madill thus refers to this part of the battle:—"I continued to hold my position (in the Peach Orchard,) for a short time, when I withdrew from that position and took a position in rear of the Sixty-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, who were engaged with the enemy in front of the barn near the brick house. When I took this position the Sixty-Eighth withdrew, the balance of the brigade having previously withdrawn. I was thus left alone on the hill occupied by the brigade in the afternoon. The enemy after the falling back of the Sixty-Eighth advanced to the barn. I engaged them at this point and held them in check twenty minutes or upwards, but being overpowered by the large numbers of the enemy I was compelled to retire which I reluctantly did, (but not until the enemy had been compelled to tear down the board fence.) It was at this point that my regiment suffered so severely; twenty-five of my men were killed here (twenty-seven were subsequently found) and five of my officers severely wounded, besides a large number of non-commissioned officers. Among the severely wounded and who have since died, were the color-bearers and all of the color-guard."

The account of affairs on this position of the field cannot be better concluded than by the following of the Compte de Paris:* "At last McLaws, seeing Semmes and Kershaw forced back in disorder by Caldwell, decides to attack the orchard. Sickles has given to Graham the effectives of two brigades to defend it, but it would require strong intrenchments to cover a position so destitute of nat-

*There were just nineteen, three commissioned officers, Capt. Horton and Lieutenants Brainerd and Atkinson, who ,though wounded, remained with the Regiment, and sixteen men.

†Humphrey's division fell back before Graham's Brigade retired, which held its ground until the new line was formed on Cemetery Ridge, behind which they retired, after seven o'clock in the evening. Capt J. H. Hurst, U. S. A., says Lieut. VanAuken, of Co. A., who was temporary in command of Co. D. after the death of the Sergeant, was one of the heroes of that field, and the only officer of the regiment unharmed who followed its flag back to the Potomac.

*Civil War in America III., 623.

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ural shelter on its two flanks. The Confederates slacken the fire of their artillery; the infantry is in motion Barksdale advances against that one of these two flanks which lies opposite, to the west. Wofford, placed in the rear of his right, comes by a half wheel to attack the south front by assisting some of the battalions of Kershaw's Brigade which have not joined in his retreat. Graham, wrapped in a vortex of fire, sees his troops rapidly diminish around him. It is in vain that a regular battery has come to relieve that of Ames at the point exposed—that Randolph has silenced some of the enemy's guns—that all the Federal guns are firing grape shot into the ranks of the assailants, for the Confederate infantry penetrates into the orchard and takes possession of it; Graham is wounded and taken prisoner; his soldiers share his fate or are dispersed along the slopes of the hillock, which they rapidly descend; Sickles hastens from the Throstle house, but a bullet breaks his leg, and he is obliged to transfer the command to Birney. The batteries posted on the right along the Emmettsburg road abandon positions which it is no longer possible to defend. Those on the left continue to fire almost at short range, causing the guns after each fire to be drawn back a few paces. But nothing can prevent the defeat of Birney's Division, which out of scarcely five thousand men, has lost two thousand. Barksdale followed closely by several batteries, rushes into the open breach between Humphrey's left and Barnes' right, and, leaving to the troops that are to support him the task of striking these divisions in the rear, he still pushes forward. The grape-shot thins the ranks of his soldiers, but his example sustains their courage. On his right, Wofford, following his success, bears to eastward in order to take in flank the enemy's regiments that are holding Kershaw in check. It requires less than an hour for the Confederates to achieve this success, which changes the aspect of the combat."

General Sykes with his Fifth Corps, who had gone to the assistance of Sickles, formed a new line from Houck's Ridge which is on the west flank of Little Round Top, in the direction of Cemetery Hill, and behind this Birney brought the shattered fragments of his corps. Night put an end to the conflict and the wearied men were allowed a few hours rest. It was a sorrowful night for all. More than half of the number which Colonel Madill took upon the field were left there either slain or badly wounded and in the hands of a cruel enemy, for it may here be remarked that in a number of instances were they so infuriated with their repulse that they shot in cold blood the wounded prisoners that fell into their hands.

The twenty minutes during which our mere handful of a regiment held both Wofford's and Barksdale's Brigades at bay were vital to Sykes who was thus enabled to establish his line with sufficient firmness to withstand the fierce assaults of McLaws' maddened troops, Again that devoted band had stood in the "imminent deadly breach," and through practically for a time swept out of existence, its gallant survivors have the proud satisfaction of knowing that they materially if not absolutely saved for us the day at Gettysburg.

The moon nearly at its full was shining out of a clear sky, making that calm July night beautiful as Eden; as if it would conceal the very hell that human passions had made the fields upon which it shone. The Union commander took advantage of the moonlight to rectify and strengthen his line. The Fifth Corps takes the first line with its left extended so as to occupy the steep declivities of the Great Round Top and thus guard against any flank movement on the part of the enemy, with Caldwell's (First) Division of Hancock's Corps on his right. "The Third, which is the most disabled corps. is kept in reserve: it officers stop the progress of the stragglers, bringing together isolated commands and picking up those

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that have strayed from the ranks." Each man takes his place in silence, for not yet have the men been able to forget their sufferings in the joy of victory, nor that the coming day may be even more full of danger and suffering than the one just closed. "I wish I were already dead," said the gallant Birney, whispering to one of his lieutenants, at the sight of the small number of determined soldiers who surrounded him.

Before morning a few men of the One Hundred Forty-First found their regiment and rations were issued to thirty. Sergeant Lobb, who was on duty at Brigade Headquarters, and was with the wagons then parked on the Baltimore pike near Rock Creek, says: "Occasionally a squad of prisoners were brought to the rear, but as for straggling flunkies I did not see one. After night (of the 2d) I considered it my duty to report to the front with supplies, it being moonlight so that I could see the flags. I found the Third Corps flag, thn the First Division flag, and soon found the First Brigade flag. I passed and re-passed it, but could see neither General Graham nor his staff officers. After awhile I found the bugler, he said General Graham is taken prisoner, most of his staff officers are wounded, and Colonel Madill is in command of the brigade. I think the supplies brought us were very acceptable both for man and beast The horses had been without food since the morning of the 2d, and the boys had shared their hard tack with their officers."

The position of the Third Corps on the morning of the 3d was a few rods to the east of its position on the morning of the 2d, Humphrey's Division on the right occupied a wooded knoll just back (east) of George Weikert's house, his right resting on the road; Madill's Brigade occupying a wooded ridge toward Little Round Top on Humphrey's left, Ward's, now in command of Berdan on his left, and De Trobriand's on the extreme left of the corps, each brigade lying in column by regiments, the One Hundred Forty-First as usual forming the rear line of the column.

On the afternoon of Friday, July 3d, occurred that terrible charge of the Confederates, mainly Pickett's Division, on the left center of the Federal lines, occupied by Hancock's Corps, a charge which decided the issue of the three days' fighting. As the enemy occupied positions in full view of the Union army, his movements were plainly seen and their object readily understood. The whole front which the enemy seems to be menacing is considerably strengthened. Stannard's Vermont Brigade of Doubleday's Division is formed in the first line in column by regiments deployed, behind it the rest of the division is drawn up in the same order. In making his lines more compact Doubleday has contracted his front about two hundred and fifty yards, and the Third Corps now organized under General Birney is ordered to fill up the gap. This makes it necessary for him to move about a half of a mile to the northward, where he goes into position in the rear of Stannard. Birney's Division (now Ward's) on the right, and Humphrey's on the left. Berdan's Brigade, (formerly Ward's) is next on the left of Doubleday, and just behind the Sixteenth Vermont Regiment, Madill's (formerly Graham's) Brigade on Berdan's left, in column by regiments, the One Hundred Fifth in front and just behind a post and rail fence, then towards the rear, the Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred Fourteenth, Sixty-Third, Sixty-Eighth, and the One Hundred Forty-First. Carr's Brigade of Humphrey's Division was in the rear of Madill's, his left resting at the J. Hammerbach house and his rear extending to the Taneytown road, De Trobriand's Brigade was on the left of Madill's with the balance of Humphrey's Division on the left of him. In this position Madill's Brigade was supporting a battery which was engaged against Pickett's assaulting column, and were the witnesses of that attack which challenged the admiration alike of friend and foe for its intrepid dar-

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ing and imperturbable coolness under the most terrific fire to which men were ever exposed. The One Hundred Forty-First, though under fire during this terrible fight, was not actively engaged, and met with no casualties. General Doubleday thus describes the final blow:* "When Pickett—the great leader—looked around the top of the ridge he had temporarily gained, he saw it was impossible to hold the position. Troops were rushing in on him from all sides. The Second Corps was engaged in a furious assault on his front. His men were fighting with clubbed muskets, and even banner staves were intertwined in a fierce and hopeless struggle. My division (Third) of the First Corps, were on his right flank giving deadly blows there, and the Third Corps were closing up to attack. Pettigrew's forces on his left had given way, and a heavy skirmish line began to accumulate on that flank. He saw his men surrendering in masses, and with a heart full of anguish, ordered a retreat."

In his report the Colonel says:—"The movements of the Regiment on the third were unimportant and do not require a detailed statement. The brigade was gotten together in the morning of the third, and during the greater part of the day occupied a position in the second line. In the afternoon we went to the right near the cemetery, and my Regiment reported to General Webb and here supported a battery."

General Birney reports:—"During July 3d this division under the command of General Ward, was held in reserve, and during the heavy artillery-fire of that day was brought up under it to support General Newton's line. The enemy were however repulsed without its assistance."

Night put an end to the conflict, the battle of Gettysburg was ended, and victory perched on the Union banners. However it was not certain in the Federal camp what the next movement of the enemy would be.

*Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, p. 196.

As soon as the dusk of evening settled down upon the field of carnage the officers set about re-forming their regiments, rectifying their positions and collecting their wounded. "Birney about nine o'clock, has made a portion of his soldiers who are following the tracks of Wheaton's troops advance toward the battle-field, which is still covered with their dead comrades. The night is cloudless, the full moon casts its quiet light upon the motionless forms of those who are already enjoying the sleep of eternity, or who, too weak to complain, are awaiting death as a deliverance. But in spite of the horror of such a spectacle this calm night is chiefly employed by the exhausted combatants in resting safely. Every one is waiting for daylight to see what the enemy will do."

Madill's Brigade formed a part of the troops detailed for this dangerous business. Quietly they pass over the hillside that but a few hours before had rocked in the storm of battle. Now in the shadow, one stumbles over a dead comrade and starts back with a shudder. Now one man stoops down to give a wounded man a drink of water from his canteen, but there is no time to wait. Soon with stretcher and ambulance parties will be scouring the field to pick up every wounded man, friend and foe alike, to give him a brother's care and a soldier's honor. The picket line was on the marshy ground between the two ridges drained by the left branch of Plum Run, extending from front of the Sherfy house to the Peach Orchard, near the ground fought over in the afternoon, and in close contact with the enemy. Lieutenant Atkinson was in command of the One Hundred Forty-First on the picket line.

The Colonel says:—"In the evening we went with the balance of the division to the front and picketed a part of the line. We were withdrawn on the morning of the fourth."

The Regiment returned to its place in the line between the George Weikert house and

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the Little Round Top, where it remained under arms all day, and until it joined in the forward movement in pursuit of Lee.

It is no part of the plan of this history to attempt any general criticism of the military operations in which the Regiment had a share. It is the easiest thing to see a mistake after it has been committed, and to speculate as to what other combinations would have been more successful after a battle has been fought. This, however, may be said of the battle of Gettysburg, that the success of the Union arms was due very much more to the intelligent patriotism and invincible courage and determination of the rank and file, than upon the plans or efforts of Generals. The men felt they were on the sacred soil of the dear old Commonwealth, and there they would conquer or die. They were fighting for home and fireside, and here at whatever cost, the invader must be beaten back. "We have come to stay," said the men as they wheeled into line of battle, —meaning they would not retreat—and true enough many of them did stay, and enriched the free soil of the old Commonwealth with their blood. "This is old Pennsylvania, boys!" said the wearied soldiers of the Pennsylvania Brigade as they flung themselves down upon the ground on the night of July 1st, "and we must stand by her," and most nobly was that pledge redeemed—they did stand by her through all that death-dealing storm of Thursday afternoon, and their bones will rest in hallowed soil until the angel of the resurrection shall awake the dead.

Before detailing the events which immediately follow in the pursuit of the flying foe, we will stop a moment to recount in detail the incidents and casualties which befel the Regiment. The casualties were noticeably great. General Birney in his report says:—"Several of my regiments lost more than fifty per cent. of their number, and almost every officer engaged. One Regiment, One Hundred Forty-First, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Madill, lost out of two hundred taken into the fight, one hundred and forty-nine men and officers killed and wounded."

"The First Brigade, composed of Pennsylvania regiments, commanded by Brigadier-General C. K. Graham, tried with his skeleton ranks to even outdo Chancellorsville." After naming the regiments which composed the brigade with their commanding officers adds "they have made its reputation equal to any in this army. General Graham showed the same coolness, daring and endurance under the terrible fire that distinguished him at Chancellorsville."

In his report the Colonel says:—"I took two hundred men into the fight with nine officers. Out of that number I lost one hundred and forty-five men and six commissioned officers, the largest proportionate loss in the corps in that fight, and I think in the army, in this or any other battle."

"Of the conduct of my officers and men I am happy to say that they are all entitled to great credit. Not one of my men failed me under the trying circumstances, and to my officers I am under great obligations for their coolness and efficiency under the circumstances."

In a letter accompanying a list of the killed and wounded occur the following paragraphs:—

"Our brigade was, as usual, sent to the front to meet and check the advance of the enemy.

"The loss of my regiment was terrible. The morning of the second I ordered a roll-call and found there were two hundred and sixteen men with guns for duty—at three o'clock in the afternoon it was found sixteen of them had disappeared.

"The loss is proportionately greater than at Chancellorsville, for there we fought a part of the time under cover of a wood while here we were in an open field and exposed to every shot of the enemy.

"The list shows that twenty-five men were killed. I counted twenty-seven men of the Regiment lying near each other killed, but they had been so long exposed to the sun

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that it was impossible to recognize but twenty-five of them, everything by which their names could be ascertained having been taken from them by the enemy. They were known to belong to the Regiment by the numbers on their caps, their names appear among the missing.

"My belief is that most of those reported missing are either wounded in the hands of the enemy or killed and unrecognized, as I think few or no prisoners were taken of the Regiment. Those killed were buried on the field, it being impossible to move them.

"The behavior of the officers and men on that occasion requires no endorsement at my hands. By their coolness and determined courage they have excited the surprise and admiration of their fellow-soldiers of the brigade and division.

"The history of this Regiment is a short, sad, eventful, yet a glorious one. No regiment in the army has done so much and sacrificed so much as this. In a less period than ten months it has lost nearly seven hundred men, who have sacrificed their lives, shed their blood and ruined their health in the service of their country.

"Captain Horton, though severely stunned by the concussion of a shell, remained on the field with his company. I am greatly indebted to him for his services. He was the only Captain left with the Regiment. Lieutenant Atkinson, of Company G, though wounded, remained with the Regiment. In fact all of the officers of the Regiment did themselves credit."

Reference has been made to the brutality shown by some of the Confederates to the wounded who fell within their lines. Sergeant J. A. Bosworth, of Company B, was wounded in the right leg below the knee, he says:—"I went about thirty rods after I was hit, got over a stone wall and laid down there. In a short time the enemy came over the wall where I lay. I asked one of them for a drink of water; he gave it to me, but while I was drinking he was loading his gun. He said he hated our men, then went off about eight rods and shot at me, but I happened to lay down so he did not hit me. He was the only one that saw me. The bushes were so thick I kept out of their sight." Several instances similar to this are related where our men were shot at in cold blood.

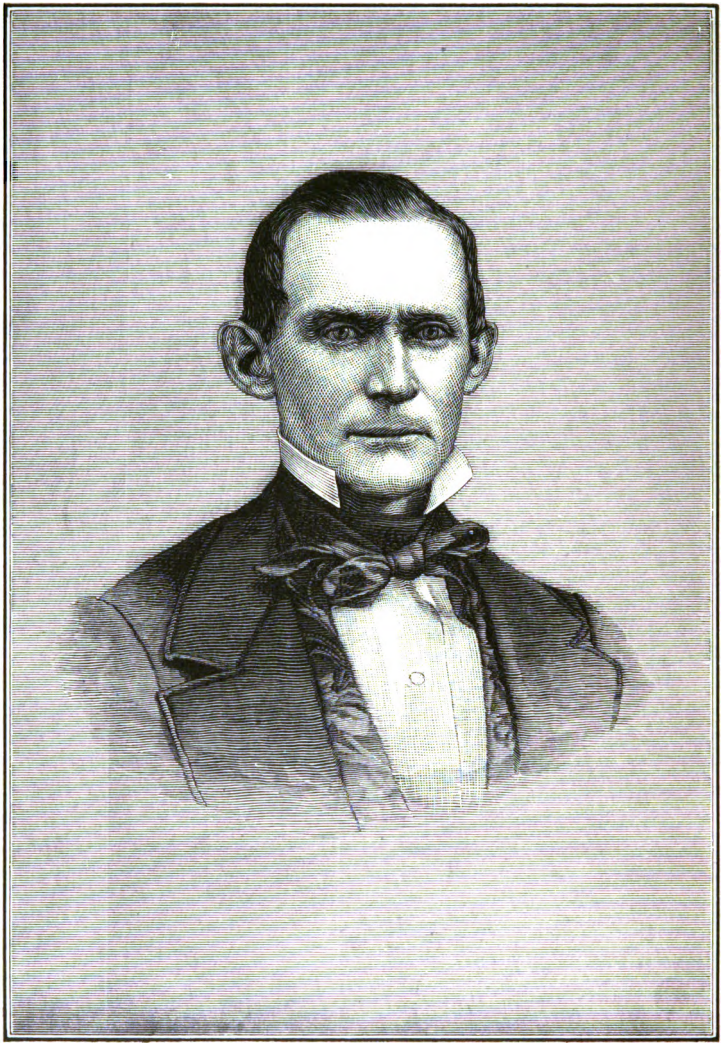
An examination of the losses of the several companies will show that the three on the left of the Regiment, B, G and K, suffered the most, as they were in closest contact with the enemy when retiring from the Peach Orchard. Company B had twenty-eight men when they went into the engagement, and lost twenty-three, Charles McCumber alone following the colors from the field. Company G went into action with one commissioned officer and twenty-eight guns, its losses were twenty enlisted men and its Lieutenant wounded. Joel L. Molyneux, of Company K, who was private orderly to the Adjutant-General on General Graham's staff, says:—"About midnight of July 2d, I came to our Regiment as they lay upon the field, Colonel Horton says, 'I have only sixteen men left.' Upon inquiring for Company K, Charley Webster raised upon his elbow and said 'here is Company K,' and sure enough, he was the only one left of it. He, poor fellow, was afterwards mortally wounded in one of the battles of the Wilderness." In Company I only four escaped, Orderly Sergeant John S. Frink, Alfred Albee, George L. Forbes and Lemuel Robinson. Sergeant Owen came up that evening.

The loss of Major Spalding was deeply felt and deeply mourned by the Regiment, as it was indeed by the entire community where he had formerly resided. Modest and unassuming, it required some acquaintance with the man to discover those sterling traits of character which endeared him to his friends, and commanded the respect and confidence of all with whom he was brought in contact.

Israel Putnam Spaulding was born in

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MAJOR I. P. SPALDING.

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Athens, Pa., January 22, 1825, where his father, Colonel Robert Spaulding, was a prominent farmer. In 1840 his father purchased the property in Wyox, known as the Dr. Barstow estate, or "Fencelor Castle," and removed his family there in April of that year. Athens at that time affording the best educational advantages to be secured in Northern Pennsylvania, Putnam spent there the winter of 1841–42, acquiring a good English and business education, after which he returned home and assisted his father in the management of the farm, in the store, and in the manufacture and sale of lumber, becoming a partner in the business in 1846, on reaching his majority, in which he continued until his father's death in 1853. He married Ruth E. Cooley, of Myersburg, December 2, 1852, and continued to live upon the homestead engaged in farming until his enlistment in 1862.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion his first impulse was to respond personally to the first call of his country for volunteers, but the ties and responsibilities of home, the demands of business for a time seemed to forbid the thought. The Government had been struggling against its armed foes for a year, the first gush of enthusiasm was over, a fresh call for help had been made, when laying aside every personal consideration he determined to go to his country's aid, and commenced enlisting the company which accompanied him. As has been related, at the formation of the Regiment he was chosen Major. He entered upon the work of his new vocation with great earnestness, determined to allow no personal considerations whatever for one moment to interfere with his duty to his Regiment or his country. Intelligent, patient, conscientious, he soon mastered the intricacies of military evolutions and became familiar with military movements. His men soon learned to respect and confide in him, and his superior officers to trust and rely upon him.

In the course of this narrative it has been seen how in more than one instance he was placed in very responsible and delicate positions and how well he met them. At Fredericksburg, though less than four months in the service, the picket line was placed in his care and he was intrusted to bring the last two hundred from the left field in the face of the enemy. At Chancellorsville he received the special commendation of his superior officers for his coolness and bravery. On the long march from the Rappahannock to Gettysburg, peculiarly trying to the men on account of the great heat and clouds of dust, he acquitted himself so well as the commanding officer of his Regiment that he received the personal thanks of General Graham; while at Gettysburg his conduct was equally gallant and heroic, where he fell while fearlessly exposing himself to save his men.

Extracts from his letters, to which the author has kindly had free access, have frequently enriched the foregoing pages, and will be greatly missed by both writer and reader in the subsequent history of his Regiment. In these letters, while expressing the most profound respect and confidence toward his wife and love for his children and relatives, is also the assurance that come what may, he shall never fail in his duty to the position he occupied. In the last letter written before the battle and just on its eve, he says: "The enemy are now in my native State and I shall not fail in my duty to the flag we follow nor disgrace the uniform I wear."

As has been related he was twice wounded, one ball striking his thigh, and as he was being helped from the field another broke his ankle, and he was left in the hands of the enemy. All night he lay upon the battlefield, amid the dead, the dying, and the wounded, entirely helpless from his wounds which were indescribably painful. The next day Colonel Humphreys, of the Eighteenth Mississippi Regiment, who held the ground, ordered him carried to the rear, where a surgeon dressed his wounds and set

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a pail of water to keep the bandages wet. The soldiers of the enemy treated him very kindly. On Sunday the ankle was found so badly shattered that the leg was amputated below the knee. A week was spent in loneliness and pain. The enemy had been driven back and friends were ministering to his wants, but they were strangers. On the 10th he writes in his diary, "I was gratified to-day more than I can express, by the sight of a familiar face, the first I have seen since I was hurt. It was James McFarlane. God only knows how much good it did me to see him. He was looking for me and brought several lit-tle things that were very acceptable. I shall not soon forget his kindness."

The next day his brother Hanson, Dr. Ladd and others from about Towanda reached the field, and he was lovingly and faithfully ministered to until his death, which occurred Tuesday, July 28th, in the thirty-ninth year of his age, leaving a wife, with two sons and a daughter.

His remains were brought to Wysox, where, on Sunday, August 2d, a large concourse of citizens assembled with sympathizing hearts while the last rites were solemnized, and there, in the churchyard cemetery, his soldier comrades entombed that form which in life had stood with them in the field of battle strife.

"There are paleness and weeping and sighs below;
For our faith is faint and our tears will flow,
But the harps of Heaven are ringing;
Glad tidings come to greet him;
And hymns of joy are singing,
While old friends press to meet him."

Joseph G. Fell, Sergeant-Major of the Regiment, was also fatally wounded here. He was a son of Samuel D. Fell, of Asylum, where he was born in 1842, and where his early manhood was spent, some of the time as a teacher, and at others in manual labor. On the breaking out of the war he enlisted in the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves, from which he was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability. Recovering his health he re-enlisted with the Asylum boys in Company C, of the One Hundred Forty-First. On the organization of the Regiment, his knowledge derived from former military service, together with his executive ability and rapid and correct penmanship, secured him the appointment of Sergeant-Major. He was not only a competent and efficient officer, but greatly distinguished himself by his bravery on every field in which his regiment was engaged. He was one of the recipients of the "Kearney Cross," for gallant conduct at Chancellorsville. In his report of Gettysburg the Colonel says, "I would especially call attention to Sergeat-Major Joseph G. Fell for his good conduct on the field. The part he took in fearlessly exposing himself during the whole fight, and especially during the latter part of it, deserves to be particularly noticed." When he was wounded, our troops were so hard pressed that he could not be removed from the field (his right thigh was broken) and he fell into the hands of the enemy, was left on the ground exposed not only to the enemy's fire, but to our own when the forces of Longstreet were driven back. He was then taken to a hospital, but died on the afternoon of July 17th, and was buried in the National Cemetery, Section B, grave 46.

Company A being on the extreme right of the Regiment, escaped with two killed and nine wounded. Of these one was Peter Yetter, whose father, Henry, was living in Terry township, where Peter enlisted under Lieutenant Horton. He was a faithful soldier, an unmarried man, and about twenty-five years of age at his death. He was among those mentioned by Colonel Madill who were beyond recognition when found by his comrades after the battle.

Daniel Baumgartner, a brother of George, of Company K, who was killed at Chancellorsville, had since a lad been in the employ of J. T. Stalford, Esq., of Wyalusing, where he enlisted with Captain Jackson. He was a brave soldier and fell at his post severely wounded in the thigh. After the battle he

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was removed to a hospital where he lived until the afternoon of Thursday, July 23d, dying at the age of twenty-five years. He was buried in the National Cemetery, Section C, grave 24.

Company B lost three killed and four died of wounds. William H. Clark and his brother Dennis were shoemakers in Towanda when they enlisted. William was an unmarried man about twenty-one years of age. He was on the left of his company and instantly killed when falling back from the Peach Orchard, and his brother was wounded.

Amasa Wood, a descendant of Lieutenant James Wells, slain in the Wyoming massacre, and son of Abner Wood, of Pike township, near LeRaysville, a single man, and at his death about twenty-three years of age, was instantly killed by a minie ball striking his head. He was Color Corporal of the Regiment.

Isaac R. Potter was living as a farm hand with a Mr. White, near Stevensville, at the time of his enlistment. He had distinguished himself at Chancellorsville and received the Badge of Honor. He was unmarried and twenty-nine years of age.

Loren Bennett was wounded in the leg above the knee, the limb was amputated, but he died at the Third Corps hospital on the 9th of July, leaving a widow and six children to mourn his loss. He enlisted from Towanda.

Ethiel C. Wood, a cousin of Amasa and son of Aaron Wood, was living near LeRaysville, at the time of his enlistment. He was unmarried and about twenty-two years of age. He was shot in the right leg below the knee which shattered the bone, making amputation necessary from the effects of which he died at Third Corps hospital the 13th of July.

Dennison Gregory was a blacksmith by trade living in LeRaysville, where he left a family, consisting of wife and one child. He was shot through the hand and died in hospital from the effects of the wound July 18th. His remains were brought to LeRaysville for interment.

John S. Folk, enlisted with Captain Davies from Warren Center. He was wounded in the left leg, suffered amputation and died in hospital on Monday, July 17th. He left a wife to mourn his untimely end. He was a very worthy man, in civil life meeting its duties manfully, and as a soldier, patient, faithful and courageous. He died at the age of about thirty years.

In Company C three were slain outright, and one died from the effects of wounds. Nicholas Wanck enlisted from Monroeton with Captain Swart as a private, but February 4, 1863, was promoted Corporal for meritorious conduct. He was brother of B. F. Wanck in the same company, who was also wounded in this engagement, and of Mrs. A. M. Coolbaugh of Liberty Corners He was nearly twenty years of age at his death.

John Coganspargar was born and raised at Liberty Corners whence he enlisted with Captain Swart. His Captain said of him, "a quiet soldier, but always prompt for duty, and always in his place." He was eighteen years of age at his death.

A. R. Coolbaugh, son of William Coolbaugh, Sr., of Macedonia, and brother of J. R and William Coolbaugh, of Wilkes-Barre, was among the first to enlist in the Company. "To say he was a brave and faithful soldier, would be giving him less praise than he was entitled." He was at his death little past thirty-one years of age, leaving a wife and three daughters, one of whom is Mrs. W. S. Rickey, of Towanda, Pa.

William L. States, son of Captain D. L. States, residing in Asylum in 1863, but now in Wyalusing township, was wounded in the right arm, taken to hospital, and died from the wound August 11th. "A noble boy has sacrificed his life to save that of his country." A pleasant companion, a faithful soldier, and a true man. He died in hospital at Philadelphia at the age of eighteen years.

In Company D, David C. Palmer, the

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Sergeant in command,* was killed early in the engagement. while the Regiment was lying in the Millerstown road in support of the battery. The Adjutant thus relates the incident:—"Sergeant Palmer being in command of Company D, had stated that he proposed to win his 'shoulder straps' in that fight and during the shelling had refused to remain covered, but would raise up and take observations. He was killed by a shell, and one of his men immediately called out, 'Sergeant Palmer has got his shoulder straps.'" Gilbert Corwin who left the hospital at Frederick, at once took Palmer's gun and equipments saying as he took them, "I told the Colonel I would get a gun." Palmer was from Pike township and enlisted by Colonel Watkins, but was transferred to Company D. He was an unmarried man, and not yet thirty years of age.

Hiram Barnes, a young man of delicate physique, son of Nelson Barnes, of South Hill, was about nineteen years of age at the time of his enlistment. On the march in the autumn of 1862, from Leesburg to Falmouth, he gave out when the Regiment reached Warrenton and was sent to hospital in Washington, and only re-joined the Company on the march to Gettysburg, and was killed in the engagement.

Morton Berry was enlisted by Lieutenant Ryon from Burlington, and was Color Corporal. "He was a large, robust man, and as good a soldier as ever shouldered a musket. He was about twenty-five years of age. In his report the Colonel says:—"I would especially call attention to Corporal Berry who carried the colors. Though wounded three times he refused to give up his colors, and did not yield them until helplessly stricken down the fourth time. Such men deserve particular notice." He died in the in the hospital July 10th from the effects of the wounds received. Both he and Sergeant Palmer had received the "Kearney Cross" for gallant service at Chancellorsville.

* Lieut. VanAuken, of Co. A, commanded the company on the field.

Two were slain from Company E. Robert E. Claflin, a farmer in Athens, enlisted with Captain Reeves, and made a Corporal in the Company, was born August 8, 1824, was married and left a wife with one son. At Chancellorsville he received a flesh wound, but not sufficiently severe to prevent him from remaining on duty. At Gettysburg he was shot through the lung and fell; as a comrade was lifting him up he was shot in the head with a minie ball and instantly killed.

Andrew Huff with his family consisting of his wife and several children, was living on Laurel Hill, near Milan, at the time of his enlistment. He was a good soldier and died at his post, killed on the 2d of July. He was about forty-eight years of age. A strange fatality seemed to follow this family —two had previously died in the army, and recently (autumn of 1884) a brother of Andrew was run over by a railway train at Milan and killed.

Company F suffered severely. Jackson B. Ferris was killed on the field. He had enlisted with Captain Beardsley from Great Bend.

Phineas Pierson was lost from his company during the movements on the afternoon of July 2d, and was reported as a deserter, but has never been heard of since, and was probably killed, of which there is pretty conclusive evidence. He left a wife, but no children.

Philip Peckens was wounded in both legs, the left was broken and the right amputated. He died July 9th, and was buried in the National Cemetery, Section B, grave 16. He was residing near Montrose, enlisted with Captain Beardsley, was made Sergeant in the company, served faithfully as a soldier and gave his life for his country. He was married and left a family.

George M. Sweet, a farmer of Harford, where he left his family consisting of his wife and one daughter, enlisted with Captain Beardsley. He was wounded at Chancel-

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lorsville, and again at Gettysburg severely in the thigh, from the effects of which he died at West Hospital, Maryland, July 20, 1863. His remains were brought home for interment. He was a little past thirty years of age at his death.

William D. Osborn was born in Scott, Lackawanna County, October 17, 1841, but enlisted from Lathrop, Susquehanna County, where he was engaged as a farmer. A friend writes of him:—"He was one of the many noble young men who loved to stand by the flag of his country as the emblem of freedom. He fought at Fredericksburg and at Chancellorsville. At the latter place two men were killed on his right hand and one wounded and his own clothes were perforated with nineteen bullet holes. On his death bed he told his father that he never stepped out of the ranks, although he had seen many larger and stronger men than he do so, but until he fell he stood by his Colonel and the flag. He fell mortally wounded through the right lung, and died July 26th, 1863, and was buried at Hillsdale Cemetery in Lathrop township. He was small in stature, his character was without reproach, his manners were genial, was respected and beloved by all."

John E. Hempstead, a brother of Lieutenant Hempstead, of the same company, was born in Dimock, December 7, 1840, but at his enlistment was engaged in farming in Brooklyn. He received a very severe wound in the hip at the engagement in the Peach Orchard, and was left behind when the Regiment retired. The next day, while still lying upon the field he was again wounded by a spent ball in the left shoulder. After the battle he was taken to the Corps Hospital, but subsequently transferred to West Philadelphia, where he died August 28th. His remains were brought home, where funeral services, conducted by Rev. L. F. Porter, were held, and attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends were consigned to the dust in Brooklyn cemetery. "In life beloved, in death lamented."

The slain in Company G were Alonzo Benjamin, Ellory Bunnell, Ezra Dexter, Jonathan E. Elmer, and Hanford Whitaker, the latter shot through the bowels.

Nicholas Wander was severely wounded in the left thigh, removed to the hospital, and died in about a week after. The surviving officers of this company have been unable to give further information.

The losses in Company H were heavy. George Chapman was killed on the field. He was about thirty years of age, and left a family. Appropriate memorial services conducted by Rev. W. C. Tilden, were held at Lawsville, in Liberty township.

Oliver B. Hill, enlisted from Silver Lake, a son of Michael Hill, had two brothers in the same Company, George C., a musician, and Michael G., who was mustered out with the Company. An officer writes of him that "he was probably the best physical specimen of manhood in the Regiment, of a genial disposition, a good musician, and a general favorite with the Company." He also was killed on the field, was unmarried, and about twenty-two years of age. Memorial services were observed at his home at Silver Lake, conducted by Rev. W. C. Tilden.

Levi Uptegrove "seemed to be a stranger to the men of the Company, a stray man living in the county when the Company was organized and enlisted, but of whom no particulars can be learned."

"Jacob Delameter," says Adjutant Searle, "was reported missing in action. My own impression is that he was killed. I distinctly remember that he was hit in the arm and seemed to be bewildered. I directed him to go to the rear, saw him throw down his gun and start, and as near as can be ascertained has never been seen since. I think I am the only one who saw him after he was wounded. I know nothing of his family or history, except that he left a widow to whom the Government has granted a pension."

John W. Kunkle, son of John Kunkle, of Rush, was a single man about eighteen years of age. He was wounded, fell into the hands

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of the enemy and was reported missing, but was subsequently found, taken to a hospital where he died of his wounds, August 8th. Memorial services conducted by Rev. H. H. Gray, were held at his home.

In Company I three were killed on the field, and two others died of the wounds received there. Stephen L., son of James Clark, was at the time of his enlistment living with Urbin Shores in Wysox township He was unmarried and about twenty-one years of age when he entered the service. Rev. E. T. Dutcher conducted suitable memorial services on Shores Hill. He left a brother and sister to mourn his death.

Silas, the son of Silas Gore, who was a soldier in the war of 1812, had three brothers in the Union army and one in the Confederates,—one, John, in Company G, Fiftieth Pennsylvania Regiment, died in South Carolina; another, Samuel, in Company H, of the Fifty-Seventh Regiment, was killed at Fredericksburg. Silas was a blacksmith by trade, and at his enlistment was living in Center Valley, Rome township, leaving a wife and daughter. At his death he was thirty-four years of age. Rev. E. T. Dutcher conducted memorial services at Center Valley. His widow re-married and lives in Litchfield, and the daughter has married and moved to the West.

Oliver Morse was born July 22, 1841, and was living with his father, William H. Morse, now deceased, a farmer, in Litchfield, at the time of his enlistment. He was a young man of much promise and a good soldier. A cenotaph erected in the family burial place, bearing an appropriate inscription, comemorates his name and services.

William Chamberlain was mortally wounded, but lived until July 7th. His remains were brought home by Hon. George Landon and John B. Hinds, Esq., who were visiting the battlefield at the time of his death, and buried in the Block School House Cemetery, on the State Road in Wysox, Mr. Landon officiating at the funeral, which occurred July 25th. A large concourse of sympathizing neighbors and friends attended to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed hero and martyr. Mr. Landon's remarks were characterized by his usual earnestness and eloquence. He was son of Samuel Chamberlain, of Wysox, unmarried, and twenty-one years of age at his death. He was wounded by a minie ball in the bowels, and lay two days on the battlefield.

George Thompson Bishop was wounded by a rifle ball in the left knee, July 2d. The leg was amputated and doing well when he was taken with diarrhœa, died on the 22d, and buried there. Memorial services were conducted by the Rev. Jerry Barnes, at the Myersburg Church soon after. His father's name was Israel Bishop, and lived on Pond Hill, near the outlet. Thompson was single and about thirty-four years old, (the age is uncertain as they had no records at hand and memories were defective.)

Excepting Company B, Company K suffered the most severely, it being one of the left companies exposed to the flank attack made upon the Regiment as it retired from the Peach Orchard. Seven were slain. Ira Bentley resided in Cherry township, where he was employed as a laborer at the time of his enlistment, and where he left his family consisting of his wife and one child.

Tillman E. Bedford was the son of Richard Bedford, a farmer of Elkland, and was in his nineteenth year when he fell on that hotly contested spot, the Peach Orchard, he was barely seventeen when he enlisted. At this time he had one brother in the army, and another put down his name. The parents would not consent that both should go, and Tillman was told he was too young. He, however, accompanied his brother to Laporte, where he succeeded in persuading his brother to return, and putting the figures 18 in his boots, when enquired of as to his age said he was *over* eighteen. As a soldier there were but few better, and upon inspections and reviews he frequently receiv

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ed complimentary notices from his commanding officers for his cleanliness and soldierly appearance.

William, son of Henry Crowl, was at his enlistment living in Cherry township, near Dushore, a plaster-mason, unmarried, and about twenty-three years of age at the time of his death.

William H. Knickerbocker was enlisted by Captain Wright, a farmer by occupation, from Smithfield, where he left a good home and family, consisting of wife, son and three daughters. He was mortally wounded on the field, and died about the age of forty.

Peter C., a son of Christopher Mosier, was living in Colley where he worked at the trade of a carpenter. He was unmarried, and about twenty-five years of age.

Samuel Molyneux fell in the thickest of the fight, when Lee made his last desperate struggle to regain the day on the 2d. He was the son of John Molyneux, a farmer living at Millview, Forks township, Sullivan County, a single man, thirty-four years of age, by occupation a lumberman and millright, a man of few words, but one of the first citizens of the place. When the call came for more men he said to some of his acquaintances, "Come, let us go. I have stayed at home as long as I can." Twelve went with him from that immediate vicinity, only six of whom lived to return. George Thomas Phillips, of Davidson, stood by the side of Molyneux and saw him fall, said:—"Just as Molyneux fell a ball passed through my arm and I started for the rear, but seeing the desperate need our boys were in for help, I picked up my gun and went at it again, when another ball passed through my lungs. Our folks being driven back I lay helpless within the rebel lines until they retreated, without any assistance except one kindly disposed filled my canteen with water and brought it to me." Phillips so far recovered as to go into the Invalid Corps, but his wounds became worse and he died before getting his discharge.

Alanson L. Tracy was one of the Smithfield boys in this Company. He was wounded in the leg, suffered amputation, and died July 13th. From a notice in the BRADFORD REPORTER is the following:—"Among the thousands who have fallen, few, we believe, entered the service with truer, nobler motives than he. Possessing qualifications which might have placed him in a higher position, he refused all offices and emoluments, shouldered his musket and entered the ranks as a private. Talented and public spirited, in him the community has suffered a loss not easily repaired. Wounded early in Thursday's fight by a musket ball in the knee, he crawled away to await the assistance which came so tardily. One, two, three weary days and nights came and went and brought no relief to the wounded soldier; the fourth day dawns, and with it came the expected aid—but alas, too late! life's tide had ebbed too low—he survived amputation but a few days when he died, died like a soldier, calmly, heroically. Kind friends bore his remains to the place of his nativity, kind hands laid him in the quiet graveyard, by the side of loved ones gone before, relatives and friends paid the last tribute to his memory, and left him to slumber until the Grand Captain shall call the roll of the Universe." He was son of Ormal Tracy, a single man, a farmer by ocupation. and thirty-one years of age.

In addition to those who were killed or died in the battle, the following were reported wounded:

D. W. Searle, Adjutant, in the left leg.

COMPANY A.

Corporal Ethel Fuller, ankle.
" Russel R. Carrington, leg.
Private Alexander Kinney, left side and arm.
Private Edwin Lee, back.
" Elmer F. Lewis, eye.
" William H. H. Mitchell, shoulder.
" Joseph Miller, leg.
" Albert A. Stetler, hand.
" Frank B. Stone, thigh.

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COMPANY B.

Sergeant Martin O. Codding, knee.
" Josiah A. Bosworth, below the right knee.
Sergeant Henry U. Jones, right arm broken.
Private Smith D. Barnum, left side.
" Stephen B. Canfield, ear.
" Dennis Clark, foot.
" Wallace M. Elliott, right thigh.
" James S. Gray, back.
" *George H. Humphrey, right ankle.
" James H. Hulse, left leg and right arm.
Private Matt. V. Greening, left arm.
" Harmon D. Millard, right thumb off.
Private James H. Smith, bowels.
" Martin W. Smith, both legs.
" Philip Shower, back, severely.
" Alvin Whittaker, left leg.

COMPANY C.

Corporal Warren W. Goff, thigh and head.
" Charles Scott, right shoulder.
Private Charles Akley, shoulder.
" Charles W. Cole.
" William O. Lane, thigh.
" Benjamin F. Wanck.

COMPANY D.

Corporal Charles B. Hunt.
Private Sylvenus Benjamin, arm and side.
" Samuel Buttles, right arm.
" Byron Chamberlain, left thigh, severely.
Private Robert B. Hall.
" Augustus E. Hamilton, shoulder
" Lewellyn Harris, elbow.
" Clark M. Lent, right arm.
" Naphtali Woodburn, shoulder, severely.
Corporal Elisha W. Parks, captured.

COMPANY E.

Captain John F. Clark.
Private Epaphras W. Baker, right thigh, severely.
Private Eli R. Booth.
" Lyman Dunn.
Corporal William E. Loring, missing.
Private Otis R. Jakeway, missing.
" Dealmon Watkins, missing.

COMPANY F.

Sergeant Salmon S. Hagar, right hip.
Corporal Price F. Miller, left leg, severely.
Private Warren Burchel, left arm and side.
Private Victor A. Potter, leg.
" John L. Riker.

COMPANY G.

First Lieutenant Joseph Atkinson, back.
First Sergeant William Muir, left knee.
Sergeant James N. Terwilliger, face.
Corporal Franklin A. Dix, back.
" George H. Tryon, foot.
" John Ogden, arm.
" Daniel Ballard.
Private Thomas Bates, shoulder.
" William L. Cole, leg.
" Francis E. Holley.
" William C. McCreary, back.
" Richard F. Pierce, mouth.
" William R. Seagraves, left leg.
" Oliver Skinner, arm.
" Henry B. Williams.

COMPANY H.

Captain C. W. Tyler.
Sergeant John Harris, left wrist.
" Parker J. Gates, ankle.
Private Nathan Goodsill, ankle.
" Leander Lott.
" Joseph McSherer, face.
" Egbert Sinsabaugh, wrist and thigh.
Private Frederick W. Slade, neck.
" John J. Stockholm, right arm.
" Lorenzo W. Sullivan, ankle.
" William Van Osdale, righ hip.
" Elwood F. Gates, missing.
" George Stare, missing.

COMPANY I.

Lieutenant John G. Brown, neck.

*Accidentally killed at LeRaysville, July 4, 1876.

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Sergeant John D. Bloodgood, foot.
Corporal Fernando C. Rockwell, both legs.
" Eugene A. Lent, left thigh.
Private Edward A. Bennett, left leg.
" Lemuel Howell, thumb.
" Edward W. Wickizer, hand.
" Sylvester Conklin, missing.

COMPANY K.

Captain Charles Mercur, left leg, severely.
Sergeant Aurelius J. Adams, shoulder.
Corporal Samuel Conklin, face.
" Archibald Sinclair, arm.
Private Edmund Bedford, leg.
" H. A. Burlingame, side.
" William H. Crawford, hand.
" William Crowl.
" James L. Howie, right hip.
" Henry E. Hunsinger.
" George T. Phillips, lungs and arm.
" Alvin B. Smith, face.
" Jacob S. Stevenson, right arm.

The following table contains a summary of the losses in this engagement:

COMPANY, &C.	*Killed and Died of Wounds.*	*Wounded.*	*Captured and Missing*	*Aggregate.*
Field & Staff,	2	1	0	3
A.....	2	9	0	11
B	7	16	0	23
C	4	6	0	10
D	3	9	1	13
E	2	4	3	9
F.....	6	5	0	11
G	6	15	0	21
H	5	11	2	18
I.....	5	7	1	13
K	7	13	0	20
TOTAL.....	49	96	7	152

As was stated in the account of the battle General Graham was wounded and captured early in the engagement of July 2d. Joel L. Molyneux, of Company K, was detached (December 27, 1862,) as Provost Guard at Headquarters, afterward as Private Orderly to Lieutenant C. H. Graves, then Ordinance Officer, but just before the Gettysburg battle appointed Adjutant General on Graham's staff, who related the particulars of the General's capture as follows:—"The horse of the General had been shot under him early in the fight—the Adjutant-General dismounting, gave him his own taking for himself one from an Orderly. Soon after this a line of men was seen approaching from the flank, who from their uniform and the fact they were not firing upon our men were mistaken by the General for Union soldiers, and he rode towards them to ascertain the regiment to which they belonged. Discovering them to be Confederate troops he wheeled his horse and started for his own lines when they called upon him to surrender, which he refusing to do, they fired a volley at him, wounding him, and killing his horse, which in falling rolled upon the General, holding him as in a vise, in which condition he was captured by the enemy. The Adjutant-General was severely wounded in the hip, picked up by a gunner and carried from the field on a caisson. Major Spaulding came near falling into the same trap that proved fatal to General Graham. He also mistook the advancing line for Union soldiers and ordered the men to stop firing. George Forbes, of Company I, pointed out to him his mistake and the firing was resumed with hardly a moment's intermission.

FOLLOWING THE ENEMY TO THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE POTOMAC.

It will be remembered when we left our Regiment it had just returned from picket on the morning of July 4th, in bivouack on the field near where the last great blow in this terrible battle had been struck. A few who had become separated from the Regiment in the movements of the second, had re-joined their companies, so that Sergeant Owen writes, 'the Regiment now numbers thirty-two—Company I, six." In a letter written at this date to Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins, Colonel Madill says:—"I feel con-

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fident from the information I have received this morning I cannot raise sixty men. It is fearful to think of, and yet I am afraid it is too true. My heart bleeds for the families and friends of those brave men who fell on the second." Later in the day Lieutenant Atkinson writes:—"We have but fifty-five men left in the Regiment,"—including those on detached service.

The enemy had on the night of the third of July strengthened his lines on Seminary Ridge, and all of Saturday it was uncertain in the Union Army what would be his next movement. During the day it was ascertained that he was falling back toward the Potomac, yet he succeeded in maintaining such a bold front toward his victors that the commanding General hesitated to leave his strong positions until certain that Lee was not preparing to make an attack at an unexpected quarter.

The Regiment therefore had received orders to be in readiness to march at a moment's notice. During the early part of the afternoon the rain began to fall in heavy showers, which continued through the evening, and the boys put up their shelters and spent the afternoon and night quietly resting.

Sunday, the 5th, the rain continued to fall at intervals, breaking up the roads, transforming the soft soil into a mortar bed, rendering the movements of infantry difficult, and of wagon and artillery trains almost impossible. All day the Regiment remains under its shelters awaiting orders to start in pursuit of the foe whose retreat toward the Potomac is now ascertained. The day is spent in removing the wounded, burying the dead and gathering the arms and accoutrements with which the field was strewn. The officers and men availed themselves of the opportunity to go over the field and carefully survey the scene of the terrible strife in which they had been engaged. On the sixth Lieutenant Atkinson writes:—"Yesterday I went over the battlefield. I will not attempt to describe it. I dread to think of it. I went on the ground where our Regiment did its hardest fighting. I there found twenty-seven of the dead of our Regiment on a very small space of ground—four of my company. Our brigade of six regiments numbers less than six hundred men. We are under marching orders and liable to move at any moment." The orders were, however, countermanded, and the Regiment remained in its position until Tuesday.

The enemy had taken the direction of Hagerstown, Meade had determined to follow in a line parallel to that taken by his opponent. On Monday all but the Third Corps were leisurely advancing towards Harper's Ferry, and on Tuesday morning, July 7th, at four o'clock in the morning the brigade set out, the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment bringing up the rear of the column. The recent rains had made the whole country a sea of mud, and the roads had been made all the worse from the long columns which for two days had been tramping over them. The marching was necessarily slow and difficult. Emmettsburg, a distance of eight miles, was reached in time for dinner. After an hour's rest the march was resumed, and the troops reached Mechanicstown, ten miles farther, at dark. The men were officially informed of the surrender of Vicksburg on the Fourth of July and received the news with cheers.

All night the rain had been pouring down in torrents, and continued to fall until noon of the 8th. At six o'clock the Regiment was again on the move. Taking the turnpike in the direction of Frederick, at Lewistown they took a shorter road over the Catoctin Mountain toward Middletown, but found it so bad they were compelled to retrace their steps and follow the pike. The mud was deep and the roads were slippery, the marching hard, many became lame and foot-sore and fell out. Passing through Frederick, they took a westerly course toward Middletown and encamped for the night about midway between the two places.

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Major-General French, who had been in command at Harper's Ferry, but on the advance of the army was directed to occupy Frederick with the bulk of the garrison, a division of four thousand men, was now ordered to unite his division with the Third Corps. This was effected when the Corps reached Frederick on the afternoon of the 8th, and became the Third Division of the Corps, and General French by seniority of rank assumed the command of the corps.

Early the next morning the march was resumed. After going a couple of miles they went into camp near Middletown, expecting a night's march over the mountains. An inspection of the brigade was here ordered and requisions made to replace the losses of material sustained in the engagement, and ascertain the strength and condition of the brigade. Immediately after inspection, orders were issued to continue the forward movement of the corps westward. Following the pike they crossed the Catoctin Creek, the South Mountain, and in the evening encamped at Fox's Gap near the Pike. They were now approaching the Antietam battle-ground, where it was thought Lee would make another stand. While he had been in Pennsylvania the Federal forces had succeeded in destroying his pontoons, and the recent almost unprecedented heavy rains had rendered the Potomac unfordable. It was thought Meade would not allow Lee, hemmed in as he was, to escape without a battle, and that it would be fought in the neighborhood of this historic battlefield. The place of their encampment was on the South Mountain battlefield, and they had passed by the place where General Reno was killed. Every man expected to be aroused at any moment by the order to "fall in." A horse breaking loose and running through, had roused all to their feet, thinking they were about to be attacked by rebel cavalry.

On Friday, the 10th, the men were called up at daylight and ordered to be in readiness to move at any moment. A cavaly engagement had been going on since early morning, and an advance was anxiously waited. About eight o'clock the order came, and the men pressed forward in the direction of Williamsport, and went into camp near Keedysville where they remained for three hours when they went on to the Antietam Creek, and encamped on the battle ground, expecting to remain all night, but were again ordered on to the Williamsport turnpike where they finally rested for the night. The march was a hard one. Says Sergeant Owen:—"We have been hitching along and changing camps all day. Crossed the Antietam Creek, camped near the Antietam battle-ground. Were roused up at eight o'clock in the evening, went up the creek three miles, quick time, and came to a halt in a field for the night. We have traveled eight miles back and forth on the same road."

The next day the movements were about of the same character. After going from place to place the Regiment went into bivouack about two miles from their encampment the night before, on the ground occupied by the Fifth Corps which had been moved up to the front.

Sunday morning, General Meade issued an order saying he would attack the enemy that day. The lines were advanced about a mile, the Third Corps supporting the Second. Monday was spent the same way. The Commanding General was approaching the enemy in line of battle which, while it was very tedious to the men who were required to be under arms from five o'clock in the morning until after dark, was extremely slow, only about a mile a day being gained. On Tuesday a strong reconnoissance was ordered forward to feel the enemy and ascertain his position, when it was discovered he had succeeded in crossing the river and was on the friendly soil of Virginia, with the loss only of an inconsiderable part of one of his wagon trains and about three thousand prisoners.

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Wednesday, the 15th, was a terribly hot day—not a breath of air moved to refresh the panting troops. At nine o'clock in the morning the brigade was in line and the march resumed. The route lay across the Antietam battlefield, the men halting for dinner near the little brick church, a well known landmark to those familiar with that hard fought conflict. The halt was near where the dead had been hastily and carelessly buried. In several places the bones of the slain were seen scattered over the ground. On all sides were the evidences of the severity of the fight, the traces of the storm of battle which a few months before had raged and beat upon its hillsides. In the evening they encamped a mile beyond Sharpsburg. The next day the brigade went about a mile beyond Brownsville, and encamped about two o'clock in the afternoon, where they remained until five o'clock, Friday afternoon, expecting to receive supplies of clothing, some of which, especially shoes, the men began to be in great need. Some of the troops were actually bare-footed, others had cut their shoes to relieve their feet which had become sore from the heat and travel, until they afforded very little protection. Underclothing also had become soiled, and no opportunity for washing being afforded, the men had thrown it away, and were without a change. The hot weather and constant movements, had in fact been very injurious to all clothing. The needed supplies, however, did not come, and the evening saw the men in line ready to take up their march again into Virginia.

It had been raining all the previous night, and nearly all the day. The roads were very muddy, and the night which came on early was very dark. The Potomac was crossed on pontoons, at Harper's Ferry, four miles distant from the camping place of the night before, after dark. They continued their journey three or four miles farther, crossing the Shenandoah and going into bivouack on the hillside.

Meade now began to press forward after Lee with considerable vigor. The Third Corps was in the advance with the Second and Twelfth Corps following. The route was along the eastern foot of the Blue Ridge mountains, in a general southerly direction, while the enemy was going in the same direction on the western slope of the ridge.

On Saturday, the 18th, the Regiment started at five o'clock in the morning and went to Hillsborough, a distance of eight miles, and encamped there. The next day the line of march is in the direction of Snicker's Gap. They go about six miles in the forenoon when they again go into camp until Monday, near Woodgrove. Here was the ancestral mansion of one of the prominent Virginia families, in which were a number of young ladies who were eager to display their sympathy for the Confederate cause. The boys replied to their demonstrations by the band playing Yankee Doodle.

Leaving Woodgrove early the next morning they still continued southward, passing Snicker's Gap and reaching Upperville in the afternoon, where they camped for the night. The line of march had been through a beautiful, fertile valley, well watered and very productive. Evidences of thrift in well improved farms, and good buildings were everywhere apparent. Large stacks of grain, the fruits of the last year's harvest dotted the fields. Upperville, a pleasant village, was the business center of this fruitful region, but on the approach of the army all of its business places were closed, and the town seemed to be deserted. "Through all this valley," writes the Colonel, "thus far, we have seen no person at work. The white population have either kept within doors, or are in the enemy's lines. All are thoroughly in sympathy with the secessionists." The Regiment remained at Upperville until Wednesday, the 22d.

As was frequently the case on a long march, the rations became scarce, in the camps and the soldiers foraged freely from the inhabitants. While in Pennsylvania

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Lee had taken not only present supplies for his army, but had filled his wagons with grain and provisions, driven off the cattle and horses, and secured subsistence for his army for weeks, taken from the inhabitants by force. Now that the Union forces were on the enemy's soil they were not slow to take whatever food their necessities required. Chickens, pigs, domestic bread and blackberries which were in abundance, helped to supplement the Commissary's stores.

The several calls of the President for volunteers to fill up the depleted ranks of the Federal armies not having been responded to as readily as at first, Congress passed a law directing an enrollment of all the male citizens between the ages of twenty and forty-five years to be made, and authorized the President to issue his proclamation calling for men to be drafted in such localities as did not by volunteers raise the full number assigned to fill up the required quotas. The first of July was designated as the time the draft was to be made. The conscripted men, after passing a favorable medical examination were forwarded to camps of rendezvous whence they were escorted to the several armies to which they had been assigned by the military authorities.

At an inspection of the brigade held at Upperville, on Tuesday, Colonel Madill received an order to make a detail from each regiment in his brigade, of three commissioned officers and six enlisted men—non-commissioned and privates—to report to the Provost Marshal General in the State where the regiment was raised and conduct the drafted men to the several regiments to which they were assigned. The detail from the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment consisted of Captain Horton, First Lieutenant Joseph Atkinson, Second Lieutenant Benjamin M. Peck,* Sergeant Edwin G. Owen, Company I; Corporal James N. Thorp, Company G; Privates Daniel B. Vose, Company A; Charles E. McCumber, Company B; Avery Eastabrook, Company C; Lorenzo Sullivan, Company H. They were engaged until the October following in this service, having headquarters first at Carlisle, afterward in Philadelphia. The duties of this position, though different and easier than those of the field were not altogether pleasant. These cannot be described better than by giving the following extract from a letter of Sergeant Owen to his brother under date of August 12, 1863. He says:

"We have more guard duty to do here [in Philadelphia than in Carlisle,] and that which is not very agreeable—it is guarding with loaded guns substitutes [obtained by conscripts] who are a wild, rough set of men, of whom about three-eighths are deserters from our army, about three-eighths from the rebel army and the remaining two-eighths were, I think, bought while drunk for paltry sums and are half way decent. They have plenty of money and use it without stint. Sunday I had charge of a room that contained nearly a hundred of them; several of whom offered me large sums of money to pass them into the street. The desire for whisky is also very great. The poor fellows would beg and beg of me to smuggle in some for them."

In the afternoon of Wednesday the Regiment again broke camp and at two o'clock started for Piedmont on the Manassas Gap Railroad, which they reached at six o'clock. After a brief rest the march was continued to the mouth of the Gap, where after eleven o'clock they encamped on the grounds surrounding the mansion of Confederate General Ashby. His wife and mother were the only persons at home. The line of march was along the foot of the Blue Ridge, the

*Captain Spaulding and Lieutenant Peck, having partially recovered from the wounds received at Chancellorsville, hastened to return to the Regiment, reaching Harrisburg July 1st. They found the railroads had been broken up and communication with the front impossible. After much exertion they reached the Regiment Friday after the battle, when by seniority of rank, Captain Spaulding assumed command of the Regiment.

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road was rough and muddy, and led across the headwaters of the Goose Creek, three of whose affluents were considerable streams, and greatly swollen from the recent rains. The men had tramped about twelve miles this afternoon and went into bivouack, tired, hungry, and wet from fording the creeks.

Meade had followed up the enemy with so much vigor that he reached the Gap, upon which he had concentrated five of his army corps, before the Confederates had passed it. The opportunity for a flank attack was so favorable that the Union Commander determined to avail himself of it. General French with the Third Corps was in the advance. Says Swinton :†—"The selection of the leader demanding the most energetic qualities of mind—seeing that it was necessary to force Lee to battle under circumstances in which he would naturally wish to avoid it—was very unfortunate; and by his mismanagement General French succeeded in depriving the army of one of the few really advantageous opportunities it ever had to strike a decisive blow. A slight observing force had been left at the gap, but this was expelled and the corps passed through on the evening of the 22d, prepared to advance on Front Royal in the morning. But on moving forward to strike the enemy's line of retreat, the Corps-Commander acted with such feebleness as to allow the rear-guard to delay him the whole day, so that it was evening before he penetrated to the Confederate line of battle at Front Royal. Next morning, when Meade hoped to give battle, Lee had made good his retreat," and adds a foot from General Warren, "that General Meade was more disappointed in that result than in anything that happened."

In the movements of this day, Thursday, July 23d, the brigade was called up before four o'clock in the morning, and at five went to Linden Station, where they formed line of battle at noon, and marched off in the direction of Front Royal and went into bivouack on the hill, on the right or north of the Gap, resting on their arms. Berdan's sharp-shooters, supported by the brigade, were sent forward, and about two o'clock in the afternoon began skirmishing with the enemy who slowly retired before them. Madill moved forward and formed on the left of the Second Brigade—the Sixty-Third Pennsylvania was sent forward as skirmishers, the One Hundred Fourteenth and One Hundred Forty-First went on picket. From the point occupied by the Regiment a magnificent view was afforded. The Shenandoah Valley for miles was spread out before them in beautiful landscape, and a good view afforded of the conflict going on in the valley between one brigade of the Third Corps and Lee's rear-guard. Toward evening a charge was made on the enemy's position which was carried with slight loss, capturing two batteries and a few prisoners. Our Regiment was not actively engaged in this affair.

As the enemy had made good his escape, nothing was to be gained in the further pursuit, and General Meade determined to give his troops a little rest during the hot weather, preparatory to opening the fall campaign with vigor. For this reason and because both sides found it necessary to draw detachments from their armies in Virginia for other needs, a considerable period of repose followed, spent by our Regiment in the neighborhood of the White Sulphur Springs, a place which before the war had enjoyed a considerable reputation as a watering place.

On Saturday, the 25th, the Regiment started by way of Salem for Warrenton, which was reached without any incident worthy of note at half-past ten o'clock the following morning. All the able-bodied men of the place were in the Confederate army, only old men and negroes being found on the streets. The troops marched through the town, the column being formed by companies, our Regiment going into camp on the Sulphur Springs pike, three miles southwest of Warrenton, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The Third Corps was in front, the

†Army of the Potomac, p. 374.

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First (Madill's) Brigade of the First Division being in the van. The First, Second, Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were found encamped about Warrenton. The Regiment remained in camp here for several days. On Monday, General Birney who had been absent a few days, returned and took command of his old division (First of the Third Corps.) On Tuesday the detail to escort the drafted men to the army took their departure. The supplies of clothing which had been anxiously looked for, arrived and were distributed to the troops this day. On Friday the Regiment moved to the immediate vicinity of the Springs. A member of Company B, of the Regiment, says of this place:—"Sulphur Springs, a famous watering place, is five miles southwest from Warrenton. There were two large hotels here—the largest one has been burned, the other injured more or less;—all are deserted."

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CHAPTER VIII.

CAMPAIGN OF THE RAPIDAN.

For nearly nine months the Army of the Potomac occupied the territory at the headwaters of the Rappahannock and the Rapidan, and its activity was directed rather to circumventing the plans of the enemy than to any decisive movement against him. It has not inaptly been styled a campaign of maneuvers rather than of engagements, in which Meade, possessed of the idea that a defensive battle like Gettysburg was the most likely to be successful, was endeavoring to compel Lee to attack him, while Lee seeking to avoid a pitched battle until his army could recuperate its strength, was threatening now one point and now another, compelling his over-cautious antagonist to hurry his forces first to one threatened position and then to another, and so wear out his strength in a fruitless chase after an enemy always able to elude him; a campaign fruitless of any valuable results, yet exceedingly annoying and vexatious to the men.

The Regiment numbering about thirty effective men, exclusive of those on detached and special duty, went into camp at White Sulphur Springs, July 31st, for a brief period of rest, at this somewhat celebrated watering place. Except picket duty there was little or nothing done. Two or three times each week the men had to take their place on the picket line, which extended south almost to the Rappahannock, and remain there twenty-four hours at a time. The great heat of the weather made the least duty burdensome.

On Wednesday, August 5th, Colonel Madill sustained a severe injury by being thrown from his horse. Remaining in camp until the 14th and the prospect of immediate recovery being dubious, he obtained a sick leave and returned home.

The Regiment had been in service just one year, but it had been an eventful one. Corporal James P. Coburn writes in his diary under date of August 13th:—"One year ago to-day Company B mustered one hundred men, to-day it can muster only seven." August 14th, Adrial Lee writes:—"One year ago to-day Company A came to Harrisburg with a hundred men, and now the whole Regiment numbers only fifty-five." About this time, however, a number who had been in the hospitals either from sickness or wounds had sufficiently recovered to return to their companies, and in a day or two after the entry of Mr. Lee the strength of the Regiment was doubled. August 19th Mr. Coburn again notes that "sixteen of our men arrived from convalescent camp, swelling our number to one hundred and fifty men all told," and on the 28th says, "ten more convalescents came up to-day. We now have one hundred and sixty men in the Regiment," a strength which after the battle of Gettysburg those best informed did not think it possible could ever be mustered.

The Regiment remained here without any noteworthy occurrence until Tuesday afternoon of September 15th, when it broke camp and marched in a southwesterly direction, the next day crossing the Rappahannock at Beverly's Ford and halting for the night about three miles beyond, and reached Culpepper, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, on the afternoon of Thursday, September 17th, where it remained in camp about a month longer.

Several times in the course of this narra-

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tive it has been noticed that now and then a man was so unfortunate as to fall into the hands of the enemy. This occurred in a few instances on the march from Poolesville to Fredericksburg in the autumn of 1862, a few of the wounded at Chancellorsville, including Sergeant Rought, of Company A, were captured and taken to Richmond, but nearly all of these in a few weeks were released on parole and subsequently exchanged. In the movements of September 15th, William H. D. Green, then connected with the Corps wagon and supply train, was captured and remained in captivity until the close of the war, a year and a half, and had an experience so varied that his narrative, in substantially his own words will be given:

"On the night General Meade broke camp I took the train to Fox's Ford, on the Rappahannock. The next morning Quartermaster Tallman ordered me back to Sulphur Springs to bring on some condemned stock that had been left there the night before. When I got there the picket line had been cut and the stock scattered. I had been busy all day until just at night, had picked up seventeen and started to Warrenton Junction to turn them over to the proper authorities. When I got to Fayetteville, about half way between Warrenton and Warrenton Junction, night came on, and as we supposed we were within our own lines, we halted, tied our stock in a little piece of woods and encamped for the night, and that night, September 15th, 1863, we were captured by a party of Moseby's men under command of Lieutenant Smith.

"We were immediately marched back through Warrenton, over Flint Hill, and for four days got nothing to eat but a plate of cabbage and a piece of corn bread. September 20th, we reached Orange Court House, where we were placed in the common jail for two nights and the intervening day. From there we were sent to Richmond where we were examined and everything we had taken from us, and then were put into an old tobacco ware house, known as 'Libby Prison.'

"We staid there about six weeks. A difficulty having arisen between the prisoners, the New York conscripts and the regular soldiers, the latter were sent to Belle Island, where we remained until February, 1864. Here we suffered terribly from the cold. Ice froze twelve inches thick on the James river The inhabitants said they had never seen such severe weather there before. Some froze to death, others froze their limbs and died from the effects of amputation.

"It was rumored that there were cases of small-pox in the prison, and the Confederate authorities issued an order that none should have rations except those who would allow themselves to be vaccinated. In a short time hundreds were dying from the effects of sore arms—the disease extending to the entire body and attended with great pain, proved fatal in a majority of cases. Matthew Howe, (Company E, captured October, 1863,) Elisha W. Parks, (Corporal in Company D captured at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863,) and myself, as soon as we were vaccinated, stepped out of sight, scratched all the virus off our arms, causing the wound to bleed freely, consequently we suffered but little inconvenience on that account, but did suffer severely from the cold and short rations. Through the Sanitary Commission several bales of clothing and blankets were sent to the prison for the use of prisoners, but the enemy kept the most of them.

"Some of the Confederate officers had dogs which used to come into our camp. At one time when rations were short we killed three of these dogs, buried their heads and skins, and ate the meat with a relish and looked for more dogs.

"About the 18th or 20th of February we were told we were about to be exchanged, taken out of prison and put in box cars and started as we supposed toward the Federal lines, but alas, instead of that were taken to Andersonville, where we arrived about the first

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of March, and remained until the eighth of September.

"During our stay here we were literally starved. The only shelters we had were holes dug into the ground and covered with sticks. The camp was very filthy and the prisoners died at the rate of from forty to seventy-five per day. The long continued confinement and the want of vegetable diet brought on scurvy. In many instances men lost all of their teeth, and gangrene following ate the flesh off their bones. Men were to be seen in whom the entire jaw-bone back to the ear would thus be exposed before death came to the relief of the sufferer.

"Among the conscripts from New York, drafted at the time of the riots, were a number of desperate characters who allowed themselves to be captured by the enemy at the first opportunity, and some of them were sent to Andersonville. They would steal the rations of their fellow prisoners, and in some cases men were found murdered and stripped of everything they had. Six of these desperadoes were arrested, and tried by a jury of thirty-six men, and formally convicted. The proceedings were sent to the President of the United States, who endorsed the action and approved the verdict of the jury, and the men were hanged the eleventh of July, 1864.

"We were kept at Andersonville until the 8th of September, when we were sent to Savanna where we remained for about a month and then were placed in a stockade about half way between Savannah and Macon, known as the Millen prison. The enclosure contained about forty acres. About December 1st Sherman drove us out of it, and the same night we were taken out, his men burned the stockade. The next morning we were sent back to Savannah and up the Gulf Railroad, and camped in the woods at various places in Thomas County, but were returned to Andersonville in time to take our Christmas dinner on a very scanty allowance of boiled rice.

"A soldier by the name of Walker had been left sick at Andersonville, got better, and was allowed to go out on his parole not to escape until properly exchanged. He had some little chance to obtain corn meal which he used to smuggle into the prison for us, so that we had a little more to eat for the rest of the time we remained there.

"On the 17th of April, 1865, we were taken out for exchange. We were sent by cars to Albany, Georgia, then marched through Thomas County into Florida, turned loose and told to go to Jacksonville, where we arrived April 29, 1865. When about seven miles from Jacksonville we were met by a squad of our own men with a full supply of bread and coffee, and a reasonable amount of "commissary." It is needless to say that we ate with a relish. When we reached camp we had a hard struggle to keep from eating too much. Many of our men were made sick, and some died from over-eating.

"I was almost blind and went to the surgeon in charge of the Government Post there and told him my story. He inquired as to my usual weight; I told him two hundred pounds. He directed me to be weighed and my weight was one hundred and nineteen pounds. He said I was very much reduced in flesh, and the cause of my partial blindness was weakness of the optic nerve produced by poverty of food and ordered me to drink a pint of fresh beef's blood each day. This I did and my sight began to improve, but it brought on chronic diarrhœa, from which I have suffered ever since.

"We remained at Jacksonville until the first of June when we were put on shipboard for Annapolis, Maryland. After remaining there a few days we were sent to Harrisburg where we received our discharge, dated June 10, 1865, with three months' extra pay, and sent home, satisfied that the war was not a failure, that if the Confederacy were not good feeders, nevertheless this was a great and a glorious Union."

The Regiment remained at Culpepper un-

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til October 10th, without any occurrence of especial note. On Sunday, September 27th, Captain Mercur and Lieutenant Brown had so far recovered from their wounds received at Gettysburg that they returned to the Regiment, and on the evening of September 30th, twenty-seven arrived from convalescent camp, swelling the whole number present to two hundred and twenty. On the 1st of October the camp was moved back from the road to a dry, pleasant place, on the farm of a former member of Congress, and a speaker of the House, Hon. ——— Pendleton. The next day, the long term of hot, dry weather, was followed by a severe rainstorm. About this time, also, drills, both company, regimental and brigade, were resumed. On Tuesday, October 6th, the camp was again moved across the Pike, about three-fourths of a mile, and on the 8th, the Regiment received marching orders, which, however, were countermanded until Saturday, the 10th.

Before recounting the movements of the Regiment during this autumn campaign, it may be well to note some of the changes which had taken place in the strength of it since the last report. Comparing the Adjutant's Report of June 30th with that of September 30th, the figures stand as follows:—

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

		June 30.	Sept. 30.
Present.	For duty	13	6
	Extra duty		3
	Sick		2
Absent		11	11
TOTAL		24	22

ENLISTED MEN.

Present.	For duty	270	182
	Extra duty	3	2
	Sick		10
	In arrest		1
TOTAL		273	195
Absent		263	274
AGGREGATE		560	491

It will thus be seen the Regiment lost in effective strength eighty-eight, while its nominal strength had been diminished by sixty-nine.

Of the losses not already enumerated was that of the Assistant Surgeon, John W. Thompson, who died July 4, 1863. He was a young man of pleasant manners, amiable disposition and upright life; skillful in his profession, ever ready to expose himself to alleviate the sufferings of the men whether in camp or field. He was greatly respected by both officers and men in the Regiment. Upon the promotion of Dr. Allen to be Surgeon of the Eighty-Third Regiment, Dr. Thompson was appointed to fill his place in the One Hundred Forty-First, and came to the Regiment while it was at Poolesville in the autumn of 1862. He was a resident of Philadelphia, and a graduate of Jefferson Medical College. He left the Regiment soon after the battle of Chancellorsville, sick with fever, brought on by exposure on that ill-starred campaign, from the effects of which he died at his home in that city, at the age of twenty-five years.

In Company A, there had been no changes in officers except those arising from the casualties of battle.

Corporal Isaac L. Johnson enlisted from Tuscarora township where his family, consisting of wife and one son, were living. He was taken sick soon after the battle of Chancellorsville, and died of fever in hospital in Baltimore at the age of twenty-four years.

There had been discharged on the usual Surgeon's Certificate of physical disability, George Strong and John M. Vargison, and by special order Nicholas Everett and Nathan N. Allen.

In Company B, the changes were the transfer to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Melville Black, July 1st, Edmund W. Chaffee, September 1st; John Keeney, September 11th; Abram Whittaker, September 30th; the two latter were wounded at Chancellorsville.

In Company C, Charles Scott was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant; Lewis Rinebold was discharged September 4th, on account of wounds received at Chancellorsville;—D'Alauson Fenner, July 16th; James

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Corby, September 1st; and David H. Carpenter, September 30th, all wounded May 3, 1863, were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

In Company D, Sanford Diamond was promoted from private to Sergeant, September 1st; and Willis G. Sexton, who had lost an arm Chancellorsville, was discharged on that account, September 5th.

In Company E, Sergeant William Carmer, August 30th, was discharged on the usual Surgeon's Certificate, and September 26th, John S. Miller was transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

From Company F, John V. Tennant, August 27th, and September 4th, James M. McRoy, both wounded at Chancellorsville, were discharged, and Herman I. Potter was transferred September 30th, to the Veteran Reserves.

From Company G, James Dekin was discharged on Surgeon's Certificate in July, and Thomas Walton, wounded at Chancellorsville, in August, and Richard F. Taggart was transferred to the Veteran Reserves, September 7th.

There were transferred from Company H to the Veteran Reserves, August 20th, John Conrad, James A. Peaseley, and John H. Sodan.

John P. Taylor, who lost an arm at Chancellorsville, was discharged from Company I, in August, and Theodore W. Woodburn was transferred, September 1st, to the Veteran Reserves.

In Company K Clark S. Taylor was discharged on the usual certificate of disability, and Charles H. Phelps, July 2d, was promoted to Hospital Steward in the United States Army.

When Colonel Madill went home on sick-leave, August 10th, he turned over the command of the brigade to Lieutenant-Colonel Craig, of the One Hundred Fifth Regiment, then the Field Officer of highest rank in the brigade. Subsequently, however, Colonel Collis, of the One Hundred Fourteenth, returned to his regiment, and as the ranking officer took the command. As has been said, Captain Spaulding, of Company I, was in command of the Regiment; Lieutenant Joseph H. Hurst, wounded at Chancellorsville had returned, and was in command of Company A, in the absence of Captain Horton on detached service.

Lee, aware of the reduction made in the force of Meade's army, determined on an offensive movement against it. Leaving Fitz Hugh Lee with a cavalry force to guard the south bank of the Rapidan, on the 9th of October, with the bulk of his army, he took "circuitous and concealed roads" by way of Madison Court House, passing quite to the right of the Federal army, pressed forward toward Culpepper, and Meade found that wing of his army turned before he was hardly aware that his enemy had left their camps. The Union commander at once began a rapid retrograde movement and succeeded in planting himself across the path of his foe. Owing to a misapprehension of Lee's plans, Meade countermarched the main body of his army toward the south bank of the Rappahannock, while his opponent by parallel roads started in a northward direction to lay hold of the Federal communications with Washington. The Third Corps, which had been left to guard the line of the Rappahannock, took possession at Freeman's Ford. By this misapprehension on the part of Meade his retrograde movements to meet the Confederates were seriously compromised and "the Third Corps, remaining alone on the north bank of the Rappahannock, were thrown quite out of position and exposed to destruction by an overwhelming force."*

In time to save himself from serious embarrassment, Meade comprehended the designs of his antagonist, and bringing his Second, Fifth and Sixth Corps, which had been sent southward, back, and joining to them the Third Corps, determined to checkmate

*Swinton, Army of the Potomac, p. 379.

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him by a rapid northward movement The Federal army marched in two parallel columns, the Third Corps followed by the Second forming the left, and the Sixth followed by the Fifth, the right column.

Returning now to the movements of our Regiment in these manœuvers—on Thursday and Friday, October 8th and 9th, the men are under orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice; on the latter day they draw rations, but do not leave their camp. The next morning, Saturday, the 10th, they are hurried out about ten o'clock, drawn up in line of battle, changed about from place to place, and finally at dark went into bivouack on their arms about three-fourths of a mile north of the place where they had been encamped. The next morning early, the men were called up and started on the march, taking a course first nearly north until they crossed Hazel River, where a pontoon bridge had been laid, then northwesterly toward the Rappahannock, bivouacking after midnight within a mile of that stream and near Brandy Station. Several times during the day the brigade had been drawn up in line of battle, and once skirmishers were thrown out, but no enemy being found, the march was resumed. In reconnoitering the Federal positions a party of Stuart's cavalry fell in with a detachment of Union cavalry on the slope of the hillside, and our Regiment deploying right and left were ordered at double quick to the support. The enemy broke, and our men resumed the march, but did not overtake the brigade until evening.

Monday the brigade was set to watch and guard the river. They were marched from place to place along the bank to observe any force of the enemy which might attempt to cross, and for the night remained on picket in that immediate vicinity. The next morning the march was resumed.

Stuart is again endeavoring to ascertain the movements of the Union army, for Lee is becoming anxious to know where the forces of his antagonist are. Starting on the road from Fayetteville to Greenwich, about four o'clock in the afternoon, he leaves Lomax's Brigade at Auburn, a little hamlet on the north bank of Cedar Run, to watch this route, while he continued his movement to Catlett's Station, about five miles further south. In the meantime the Third Corps has continued its march, and Graham's Brigade, which forms the advance, has reached the vicinity of Auburn about an hour after Lomax, who has dismounted his men and placed them advantageously in a thick piece of woods on the slope of a dry ravine near the ford.

French, believing himself far from the enemy, is marching carelessly without reconnoitering, and the advance of his column is unexpectedly welcomed by a sharp fire from Lomax's cavalry. The Sixty-Third Pennsylvania Regiment is in the advance of the brigade, and the One Hundred Forty-First in the rear. Collis immediately deployed his brigade and engaged the enemy. Says George W. Morse, of Company I, who lost his arm in this engagement:—"The bullets flew around us like hail. Our boys were at once formed in line of battle and ordered to lie down just back of a knoll which protected us somewhat from the enemy's fire. We loaded and fired while lying down, and a battery was placed in position in our rear which did good service in dislodging the enemy. After shelling the rebel line for some time, we were ordered to charge. As we raised the knoll behind which we had been lying, a murderous volley was poured into us. It was here that I was hit. Captain Spaulding, who was in command of the Regiment, had just dodged, whirling nearly around, when I asked him what was the matter, he replied that he thought at first that a bullet had struck the side of his head. My gun falling to the ground I tried to pick it up with my right hand, but soon found my fighting days were numbered, and declining assistance, retired gracefully to the rear. Captain Spaulding captured a rebel sabre at this engagement." Lomax was compelled to leave the crossing and retired

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toward Warrenton, while the Regiment continued its march to the vicinity of Greenwich, reaching its halting place about eleven o'clock in the evening.

The loss from this engagement in the brigade in killed, wounded and missing was about fifty, of whom fourteen were from our Regiment, two being killed, nine wounded, of whom one died subsequently of wounds, and three were captured or missing.

In Company A, Sergeant Franklin Kinne was killed. He, with his brother Asa, enlisted from Terrytown, where he left a wife and four small children, and was killed the day he was thirty-two years old. From a letter written by Lieutenant Hurst to Mrs. Kinne is the following extract:—"He fell in the skirmish at Auburn on Tuesday, the 13th, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, shot through the body, and died at nine the same day. He was a brave and good soldier, loved and respected by his comrades in arms, both officers and men, and died as he lived, a true patriot. The Regiment made a charge on the enemy and lost twelve men. Frank was the first to fall. He was immediately carried from the field to the field hospital, and had all needed medical attendance, but it was of no avail. He was conscious to the last moment and spoke often of his wife and children. His last words were 'Tell them I died a soldier.' His body was brought along with us to Centerville and there decently buried. Be assured that you have the earnest and heartfelt sympathy of the entire company of which he was the highest non-commissioned officer. He had become endeared to us not only by his soldierly bearing, but by his kind and amiable disposition." Memorial services conducted by Rev. George Landon, attended by a large concourse of people, were held in the Terrytown Church.

Orlando E. Loomis, of Company E, was also killed. He was a son of the late J. Wright Loomis, and was born in Athens township March 5, 1836, from which place he enlisted with Captain Reeve. A comrade says of him:—"He was unmarried, had one brother and three sisters, a genial, social young man, of good habits and irreproachable character."

In Company I, Mervin Blend was shot through the mouth and severely wounded, sent to hospital in Washington, where he died October 30th, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. He was son of William Blend, of Rome township, where he was living at his enlistment, was unmarried, and about twenty-five years of age.

Besides these, the following were reported wounded and missing:

COMPANY A.

Sergeant James Alderson, wounded.

COMPANY D.

Sergeant Sanford Diamond, wounded.

COMPANY E.

Alexander Lane, wounded.
John Adamson, captured.

COMPANY F.

David VanAuken, wounded.
Elias W. Steadman, wounded.

COMPANY G.

*LeRoy D. Goodwin, missing.
Austin Welton, wounded.

COMPANY I.

George W. Morse, right arm off.

COMPANY K.

William A. Gavett, wounded.
Wilmot W. Wheeler, captured, and never returned home.

*Captain Lobb says:—"The last I saw of LeRoy Goodwin was October 10th, on leaving Culpepper. In passing through the town he took the wrong road, and never has been seen by any of us since. He had the Regimental pack horse.

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The summary of losses is expressed in the following table:

COMPANY, &C.	*Killed and Died of Wounds.*	*Wounded.*	*Captured and Missing*	*Aggregate.*
Field & Staff,	0	0	0	0
A	1	1	0	2
B	0	0	0	0
C	0	0	0	0
D	0	1	0	1
E	1	1	1	3
F	0	2	0	2
G	0	1	1	2
H	0	0	0	0
I	1	1	0	2
K	0	1	1	2
TOTAL.....	3	8	3	14

The loss of the enemy in this engagement was considerable.

Early the next morning the eastward march was resumed, crossing Kettle Creek, and the Bull Run, taking a route by the way of the Stone Bridge to Centerville, near which they bivouacked for the night. Several times during the day the column was alarmed by the cavalry scouts of the enemy, and the troops were drawn up in line of battle, but no engagement occurred in which our Regiment took part.

Thursday, the 15th, the brigade took a southeasterly route, and crossing the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, at Fairfax Station, went into camp, the One Hundred Forty-First being put out on picket. The Third Corps reaches from the railroad northwesterly toward Chantilly, and Meade had succeeded in throwing his troops across the path of the enemy. While here, says Count de Paris, the former commander of the Third Corps, "General Sickles, mutilated and scarcely restored to health, comes to claim in vain the command of the soldiers whose love he has won."

Lee finding the positions occupied by the Federal army to be very strong, and having succeeded in compelling Meade to loosen his hold on the Rapidan, and to fall back more than sixty miles, is now deceiving the Federal commander by a series of cavalry attacks into the belief that he intended another invasion, he held him there until he made good his retreat. The Regiment remained in the neighborhood of Fairfax Station until the morning of Monday, October 19th. The rain which had fallen the 16th had raised the streams and greatly impeded any movements, but at daybreak the troops are again turned southward and pushed forward in pursuit of the retreating foe. In this advance the army marches in two columns, the Third Corps again in the front on the left of the railroad, and the Sixth Corps leading the column on the right.

This day, October 19th, the Regiment marched to Bristoe Station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. In the route, which was near the railroad, they passed Union Mills, crossed Bull Run, reaching their camping place at dark. The next day they crossed Broad Run, passing through Greenwich at night, bivouacked at Auburn, near the scene of the skirmish on the 13th, and on Wednesday, the 21st, they reached Catlett's Station, where they went into camp.

In his retreat Lee had as far as possible destroyed the railroad upon which Meade was dependent for supplying his army, burning the bridges and ties, tearing up and twisting the rails and blowing up the culverts. The Federal commander determined now to give his troops a few days' rest, while he repaired the railroad and re-established his communications.

On the 22d was an inspection of the brigade to ascertain what losses the men had sustained in the late movements. The next day Colonel Madill returned to the Regiment and took the command of it, Collis remaining in command of the brigade. A severe rainstorm set in this afternoon and continued all night and the next day, keeping the men inside their quarters and preventing the usual drills and inspections. Sunday was cool but pleasant. In the even-

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ing, after dark, the Regiment moved camp about forty rods to the higher ground near the railroad, with the front toward the river and bivouacked for the rest of the night.

On Monday evening the enemy were reported at Brentsville, five or six miles east of Catlett's Station, and about eleven o'clock in the evening the Regiment was hurried out to meet the attack; after remaining under arms until two o'clock the next morning they bivouacked on Fox's farm, near Cedar Run, about three miles from the station They remained here until noon the next day, when they marched up to the Brentsville road and went into camp with the brigade in line of battle, our Regiment on the left of the line and resting on the Brentsville road. Here they remained until the 30th, when they were ordered to march to Warrenton Junction, and went into camp a short distance beyond it and established a picket line near Bealton. The Regiment remained in camp here until the 6th of November, without anything of importance occurring.

The party detailed the last of July to escort the drafted men to their respective regiments having performed the duty assigned, returned to their companies on the the 26th of October. Sergeant Owen, writing under date of November 3d, says:—"We found the Regiment about two o'clock in the afternoon in a disorderly temporary camp, in line of battle. It seems that the whole army is under marching orders all the time, for the boys say they are moved nearly every day, change fronts, form new defensive lines, move first to strengthen one point and then another. All have to carry eight days' rations. That night I drew the required amount, and just nicely got laid down in a tent, about ten o'clock, when the 'pack up' bugle sounded through the whole division. Business was lively then till we started. We were marched about four miles, around through the woods and encamped in line of battle. We remained there until after eight o'clock in the morning of the 27th when we were again ordered in line and marched back toward where we started from, and a large detail, of which I was one, was made to strengthen the picket line. We remained in camp on the picket line until seven o'clock in the morning of the 29th, when the whole corps started as if a great deal depended on their getting somewhere in a very short time. We marched down the railroad about eight miles where the whole corps camped in mass between Catlett's and Bealton Stations, and have remained here ever since. The enemy's picket line is this (north) side of the Rappahannock, but ours advanced on Sunday and drove them back a mile."

By dint of great energy Meade succeeded in repairing the railroad, so that cars were run to Warrenton on the 1st of November, and to Bealton the next day. On Thursday, the 5th of November, Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins again joined the Regiment. Friday were the usual drills, and at dark the Colonel received orders to go with his regiment as an escort to the pioneers of the division as far as Bealton, a distance of four miles, to repair a bridge in that neighborhood, and returned to camp near midnight, where orders were found to be in readiness to march the next morning at daylight. Tired and sleepy the men flung themselves down for a little rest preparatory to the hard journey awaiting them on the morrow.

The Confederate army had fallen back to the right (south) bank of the Rappahannock, placing Hill's Corps on the left and Ewell's on the right of the railroad. Here they had built quarters and hoped to spend the winter. There were only two practicable crossings of the river at this place, one a bridge thrown across at the point where the two corps join by which communications were maintained, with a small force stationed on the north bank of the river near Rappahannock Station, and the other between four and five miles below, known as Kelley's Ford, which was covered by Rhode's division of Ewell's Corps, consisting of twenty-two regiments in five brigades, besides four batteries of artillery.

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Meade did not wish to allow the fine weather then enjoyed to pass without attempting another forward movement. His plan was to turn Lee's right flank at Kelley's Ford, push forward through Chancellorsville and gain the heights of Fredericksburg before his antagonist could leave Culpepper; but like all previous commanders of the Army of the Potomac he found his plans thwarted by the authorities at Washington. He next determined to make a direct attack, and on the morning of Saturday, November 7th, moved his army forward in two columns, the right under Sedgwick consisting of the Fifth and Sixth Corps to cross the river at Rappahannock bridge, and the left column under French consisting of the First, Second and Third Corps to cross at Kelley's Ford, which was guarded by Rhodes, who had massed his division a mile behind (south) the Ford on the Stevensburg road. *"The configuration of the ground does not permit him to defend the Ford itself, which is in the center of a curve described by the Rappahannock. The right (south) bank of a convex form, is uncovered and low; at a short distance the ground gently rises, and does not afford any protection for the space of a mile, as far as a grove, beyond which is the village of Kelleysville. On the opposite bank rugged and wooded declivities form a semicircle of heights which completely command it." The Second and Thirteenth North Carolina Regiments of Ramseur's Brigade, nearly nine hundred men in all, were guarding the Ford.

The Third Corps formed the advance of the left column, Birney's division in front, which had orders to march to the Ford and force a crossing. The division reached the hills overlooking the Ford about three o'clock in the afternoon. De Trobriand with the Third Brigade and a regiment of sharpshooters are to make the attack, supported by the other brigades of the division and the artillery which commands the slopes between Kelleysville and the river. A little after three o'clock De Trobriand plunges into the water which is about three feet deep, and reaches the opposite bank. The Thirteenth North Carolina are brought forward to defend the passage, but on the approach of the Federals break and seek refuge in a neighboring farm house where most of them to the number of three hundred and fifty are captured.

As soon as De Trobriand had effected a crossing the other brigades of the division were hurried over to his support as Rhodes was now bringing up his entire force to repel this unexpected attack. Finding, however, that our artillery commanded the Ford, Rhodes withdrew and formed his line in a more advantageous position. In this engagement the One Hundred Forty-First was under fire, but did not occupy the first line. Colonel Watkins says, "we all lay down flat, and hugged the ground closely to let the minies go over us. Our Corps was the only one that crossed that night. The skirmishers had a brisk time of it. The enemy's sharpshooters at one time got on our flank and killed two in our brigade, but none in our Regiment. The men suffered greatly that night. The weather was cold and the night frosty, and they were compelled to lie on the ground without fire with their clothing wet to the waist, and without their coffee. Just after dark a portion of the Regiment was put out on picket."

Says Sergeant Owen:—"Soon after dark there was made a detail of a hundred men from our Regiment, in which I was included, to go on picket. We were hoping soon of having the privilege of building fires, but now it was good-bye fires, and sleep too, until morning. Our skirmishers had driven out the enemy from the clearing into the woods, and we were posted along those woods within ten or fifteen rods of them. We could hear them cough, could hear the tramp of their horses and the rattle of their sabres very plain. I think I never suffered so much from the cold as I did that night.

*Compte De Paris, III., 788.

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The air was not freezing but very penetrating. Every man in the line shook as with the ague."

Colonel Madill, now again in command of the brigade, was division Officer of the day, and ordered an advance of the picket line which was precipitated by the enemy about three o'clock in the morning, making an offensive demonstration to cover their retreat. A squad of mounted horsemen came out in sight of our left as if to charge us. The Colonel on being informed of the movement, instructed the officers on the picket line to have the men deployed as skirmishers and move forward from the right at a given signal. An hour before daylight they entered the woods along which they had been posted, expecting every moment to be confronted by a hostile force, but on they went, a half a mile, through the woods, and into the clearing beyond, but not a Confederate was to be seen. The men were then, about daylight, allowed to build fires, and "we had a chance to dry our clothing and make some coffee."

The Regiment started soon after this movement, about seven o'clock in the morning, and after marching about five miles formed line of battle, and the left wing made a junction with the other under Sedgwick, who had been even more successful at Rappahannock Station, than French at Kelley's Ford. Here Meade offered battle, but Lee retired across the Rapidan, the advanced guards and cavalry of the Federals skirmishing with the rear guard of the enemy all the way, but could not bring on an engagement.

Colonel Watkins thus speaks of the advance:—"After marching about five miles we formed line of battle. Here the First, Second, Third, Fifth and Sixth Corps formed a junction and tried hard to bring on a general engagement, but the enemy fled. We started in pursuit and soon reached the railroad, when the whole five corps marched in parallel lines. I never saw so fine a sight in my life. From sixty thousand to seventy thousand men were marching side by side, at quick time, with their trains, ambulances, and artillery. I never saw so fine a line of battle—some five miles in length and in good order. Older soldiers than I ever expect to be say that they never saw so large a force, so splendidly arranged, and marching to the attack."

The troops reached Brandy Station, on the railroad that evening, in fine spirits and went into camp—Lee had been so suddenly surprised that he could not destroy the road from Rappahannock to Brandy Station, so that as soon as that part from Catlett's to Rappahannock could be repaired Meade's communications would be restored. The Regiment encamped in a piece of woods near the Station where they remained until the evening of Monday, when they were moved about a mile and went into camp in an open field a short distance south of the railroad. The next morning the brigade had orders to put up winter quarters and moved into a piece of woods for that purpose, but before the camp was laid out the men were moved into the camp lately occupied by the Confederate General James H. Lane's Brigade (Second Brigade of Pender's division, of Hill's Corps,) and the Regiment took the camp occupied by the Thirty-Third North Carolina Regiment. As evidence of the sudden departure of this brigade, they left their quarters which had been newly built, standing, and in a good condition. The camp was conveniently located, on the plantation of Hon. John Minor Botts, a mile and a half from his residence, about a mile west of the Station, with plenty of wood and water near by, but the huts were built without any order, "haphazard." The camp, however, was remodeled by our men, regularly laid out, the log houses rebuilt and put in order for winter use. Sergeant Chaffee notes that this morning, Thursday, November 10th, the mountain tops are white with snow. On Sunday, the 15th, was the usual inspection deferred until afternoon on

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account of a severe rain which began on Saturday and continued all night. And on Monday General French reviewed the Corps, this with a couple of details of fifty men each for picket duty, and the rebuilding of quarters were the only occurrences of note until Tuesday, the 17th, when the Sixty-Eighth Regiment was transferred from the First (Graham's) Brigade to the Third, (De-Trobriand's) and the One Hundred Tenth took its place.

The next day the Regiment was gladdened by a visit from its old Brigade Commander. He had been wounded and captured at Gettysburg, exchanged, and at his request transferred to a command in North Carolina where the service would be less arduous and the climate less severe, and now came to bid the men who were endeared to him, farewell. Colonel Watkins has written the following description of this reception of the General and his complimentary address to the men who fought under him at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg:—

"Colonel Madill was in command of the brigade and I of the Regiment. We were ordered out and formed line by battalion in mass, doubled on the center, to receive the General and bid him good-bye. Our Regiment took the center in line. As the General appeared before the brigade colors Colonel Madill greeted him with a neat little speech in behalf of the brigade, and the brigade with three rousing cheers. The General responded, bidding us 'farewell!' The General and Colonel with their staffs then went to the right of the line and dismounted. The Colonel then introduced the General to the Commanding Officer of each regiment, who in turn introduced him to the Line Officers.

"When he came to our Regiment we gave him three cheers more, and the General greeted me warmly and inquired as to my health. I then introduced him to the Line Officers, after which he made us another farewell speech, closing by saying, 'you are a noble little Regiment. You have sacrificed more lives on the altar of your country than any other regiment in the service of the United States. God bless you! farewell!'

"He then passed on to the left of the line. All say that he visited the One Hundred Forty-First with the honors of the occasion. Of course we felt proud. The boys and officers of the Brigade, (leaving out the One Hundred Fourteenth,) are all sorry to lose him. He was always a friend of the One Hundred Forty-First, and always specially noticed us in his reports of engagements.

"As to our Regiment, I can assure you that it stands as high in two respects,—orderly conduct and courage—as any other in the division. General Birney says, 'I have often been tempted to reprimand the One Hundred Forty-First for its deficiency in drill, but when I think how much better it drills on the battlefield than on dress parade, I can't have the heart to do it.' Major Duff, now on Birney's staff, told me the other day, 'That is a good fighting Regiment of yours. I saw you at Chancellorsville and never saw a regiment stand under such fire. When they commenced flanking your left wing it looked like sticking a tallow candle into the fire and holding it there, it melted away so in line.' I thought he was about right."

After a short visit at Headquarters the General started for Washington, bearing the hearty good will of the men who parted with him in genuine sorrow.

On the 19th the Regiment had dress parade, the first in a long time, and on the 22d an order was received reducing the amount of rations to be carried by each man to five days, and the number of cartridges to forty rounds. On Monday, the 23d, the men received four months' pay. The next morning orders were issued to be ready to march at once, but a severe rainstorm having set in, the order was countermanded until better weather.

It should have been noticed that on the 19th the railroad was opened to Brandy Sta-

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tion, and Meade had been hurrying up supplies for his troops preparatory to the final movement for the year 1863. That movement is known as the

MINE RUN MOVE.

Says Swinton:* "Judging from the experience of such military operations as had been attempted during previous years at the season now reached, it might have been inferred that the army could do nothing better than to go into winter quarters, and await the coming spring, before entering upon a new campaign. But General Meade felt that the condition of the public mind would hardly brook delay; and being himself very eager for action, he anxiously watched a favorable opportunity to deliver battle. Such an opportunity he thought he saw towards the end of November; and he then planned an operation known as the 'Mine Run' move—an operation which deserved better success than it met."

The Rapidan, at the place where Lee had encamped a portion of his army, flows in nearly an easterly direction. A few miles west of where it empties into the Rappahannock it receives Mine Run, a large brook rising in the plateau of the Wilderness and flowing north through a valley wide and marshy, interspersed with clusters of trees and lying between steep declivities crowned with woods. Below, or east of Mine Run, the Rapidan is crossed by the Jacob's Mills Ford, the Germanna, the Culpepper and Ely's Ford, but at the two former the banks are so high and precipitous as to render them impracticable for wagons. East of Mine Run are the impenetrable thickets, deep ravines, and deceptive wood paths of the Wilderness. The two great roads connecting Fredericksburg and Orange Court House, known as the Turnpike and the Plank Road, and the unfinished Fredericksburg and Gordonsville Railroad cross Mine Run. The former of these running a little south of west from the old Wilderness Tavern to Locust Grove or Robertson's Tavern, two miles east of Mine Run, crosses that stream six and a half miles from its mouth. The Plank Road and unfinished railroad run nearly parallel with the Turnpike, but about three miles farther south. A road running almost directly south from Jacob's Ford, following nearly the crest of the hill which forms the eastern boundary of Mine Run valley, crosses the Turnpike at Robertson's Tavern, and the Plank Road at Hope Church. Half way between the Ford and Tavern this road passes through the farm of the Widow Morris, where the One Hundred Forty-First had a sharp engagement in which they lost a number of men.

Lee had placed Hill's Corps along the south bank of the Rapidan as far as Mine Run, which was on his east or right flank, and Ewell's Corps along this latter stream, fortifying his positions, which were naturally strong, with rifle pits and breastworks. Meade designed by a rapid movement to strike Ewell on his right flank from the Plank Road, and crush him before Lee could strengthen his position.

Early in the morning of Thursday, November 26th, he put his army in motion, marching in three columns. French, with the Third Corps, was to take the advance of the right column, crossing the Rapidan at Jacob's Ford, a mile and a half east of the mouth of Mine Run, followed by the Sixth Corps, and meet the center column consisting of the Second Corps which was to cross at the Germanna Ford, at Robertson's Tavern, while the left column, consisting of the First and Fifth Corps, was to cross at Culpepper Mine Ford and proceed to Parker's Store on the Plank Road. The column led by French comprised nearly thirty thousand men, almost one-half of Meade's effective force. The success of the movement depended entirely upon each column reaching its prescribed position at the exact time which the Commanding General had arranged with great particularity, and upon the celerity of their movements.

*Army Potomac, 390.

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French was ordered to start at daylight, but it was half-past eight o'clock before our Regiment gets started, the roads were made heavy by the recent rains, and the marching, difficult at best, is retarded by long delays on the road, so that Jacob's Ford is not reached until two or three o'clock in the afternoon. Here unforeseen difficulties cause new delays. The river is so swollen that fording is dangerous, and a pontoon must be said, the engineers have made a mistake and the bridge is too short and a trestle must be built to reach the shore, the banks of the river here are so steep that it would take a day to make a road for wagons and artillery, so French sent these to Germanna Ford, where the river is more accessible.

The Third Corps finally succeeded in getting across the river before dark, Prince in command of the Third (French's) Division in the advance. This division after crossing the river lost its way, and finally about eight or nine o'clock in the evening the corps bivouacked near the south bank of the Rapidan for the night. French's delays had seriously interfered with his commander's plans, but new orders were issued and Meade hoped still that by an energetic movement he might compel Lee to abandon his position, and French was directed to push forward early next morning and form a junction with the Second Corps at Robertson's Tavern.

The night was bitterly cold and the men were ready to start early the next morning. Prince's Division again led the advance of the Third Corps, and about nine o'clock reached the Morris house, "in a glade where the road forks," the right branch running almost directly west reaches Mine Run near Bartlett's Mills, the left continues to Robertson's Tavern.

The skirmishers of Johnson's Division (Ewell's Corps) advance up the road from Bartlett's Mill. Prince on seeing them sends to French who was in the rear for instructions and waited two hours for a reply. Meade orders French forward to Robertson's Tavern, but the latter hesitates, vacillates and finally instead of obeying pushes Prince down towards Bartlett's Mill, and deploys the Second Division on the left of the road in the glade. French has given Johnson time to prepare for the attack. He throws back Prince to the glade, and presses the Second Division sharply. Birney, however, deployed his men, and taking the place of these hard pressed troops, succeeded in checking the enemy. The One Hundred Forty-First was the only Regiment of the First Brigade engaged in this part of the fight, which was very sharp here for an hour, when the enemy having accomplished his purpose, in preventing the junction of the two columns, slowly retired followed by Birney's men, through the woods and to the edge of a cleared field. The Regiment was somewhat protected by a rail fence and considering the severity of the fire the loss was comparatively light,—three killed and ten wounded. The Sixty-Third relieved our Regiment at dark, and the men retired a few rods and laid down for the night, after replenishing their empty cartridge boxes, wondering what the morrow would reveal. This engagement is known on the records of the Regiment as the "Battle of Morris Farm."

The next morning the skirmishers were advanced before daylight, but the enemy had withdrawn during the night. French now pushes forward toward Robertson's Tavern. It had rained all the morning, but the troops pass on, floundering through the mud. The road crosses a number of small streams flowing into Mine Run, which are separated by considerable ridges. From one of these a good view of the Confederate positions was obtained. The mountain brook, swollen by the rain had become a torrent inundating a large part of the valley through which it flowed; and soon, to make everything more disagreeable, an almost impenetrable fog settled down upon everything. This evening, (Saturday, the 28th,) the Fed-

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eral army occupies a line facing Mine Run (westerly) and perpendicular to the Rapidan, Warren's (Second) Corps on the extreme left, his left resting upon the unfinished railroad, and crossing the Plank Road, French on his right, Newton's (First) on the right of French, his right resting on the Turnpike, then Sykes' (Fifth) Corps and Sedgwick's (Sixth.) The day was spent in getting into position, there being no fighting except a little skirmish firing at times. The Regiment was placed on picket this evening. The Federal and Confederate picket lines were near each other, both on the east side of the Run, our line extending across Mrs. Kennedy's farm, at whose house the Colonel established his headquarters. The night was rainy and cold and the men suffered intensely.

Sunday, the 29th, the Regiment still held the advanced line. They were deployed as skirmishers and compelled the enemy to withdraw to the west side of the Run. The entire day was thus passed. Picket firing between the lines was kept up constantly, but no general engagement. The enemy in the meanwhile was fortifying the west side of Mine Run until it became a line of great strength. Lieutenant Atkinson writes:—"Our Regiment was sent out on picket that (Saturday) night and remained out all day Sunday. Firing between the pickets was kept up all of Sunday; and I venture to say that there was not an officer in the Regiment, except three with the reserves that was not fired at several times during the day, and only one was hit, and he very slightly on the finger."

Just where our picket line was established the valley through which the stream runs is several rods in width, the creek running near the western bank. The videttes of the picket line were placed in a fringe of timber which bordered the stream, while the reserves were stationed in a belt of wood at the foot of the hills that form the eastern bound of the valley. Between the two was a strip of cleared ground. A party of Confederate sharpshooters occupied a position overlooking this cleared space and sent a volley of minie balls after officer or man who attempted to cross it. Several had thus been shot at when Colonel Madill came down to visit the picket posts. Though warned of his danger he fearlessly strode across the dangerous way unharmed, and told Captain Atkinson he wanted some of his best marksmen. Taking these they crossed the stream on one of the rail bridges which had been laid preparatory to making a charge upon the enemy's position, clambered up the bank on the west side until he reached a point commanding the position of the sharpshooters, and then elevating his hat on a stick to draw the fire and learn their exact hiding place, directed his men to watch for them. In this way the two parties watched each other for some time, each firing at the hiding place of the other without damage to either, but making the sharpshooters a little more cautious about firing at persons crossing the cleared space lest they should expose themselves to the fire of their assailants.

The One Hundred Forty-First, relieved by the Fifty-Seventh after dark, Sunday evening, retired on a ridge back of Birney's Headquarters for the night, where they bivouacked upon the ground, wet, cold and tired.

Warren was to have led the attack on Monday morning, the 30th; but finding the enemy so strongly in his front declined to do so, in which he had the approval of his commander, who determines if he can to attack the enemy's center. The First Brigade of Birney's Division is placed to support Sleeper's battery, but before Meade could make the proper dipositions his watchful antagonist divined his purpose and massed his forces to repel the threatened attack. The Regiment was busy in the afternoon in strengthening its line by a series of rifle pits and breastworks. This evening clearing weather was followed by severely cold winds which brought suffering to the men.

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On Tuesday morning, December 1st, the brigade moved farther to the rear and found shelter in a piece of pine woods, where they remained all day, while the artillery and trains were sent back across the Rapidan. At six o'clock in the evening orders were received to be ready to march at once, and in an hour the whole corps was in motion, taking the Plank Road toward Fredericksburg until they reached the road leading to Germanna Ford, then in the direction of Culpepper Ford, which after a long, hard march all night was reached and crossed about five o'clock in the morning of the second of December. In this retreat Birney's Division was rear guard to the column. Upon reaching the north side of the Rapidan the division remained to guard the ford until Wednesday evening, when they started for their old camp which was reached without further incident about daylight of Thursday, after an absence of just one week.

The campaign had been a very severe and trying one. Rain, cold weather, long night marches, proximity to the enemy, forbidding fires and thus depriving the men of their much needed coffee, all told badly for the men, who rejoiced once more to get into their log huts and enjoy the shelter and rest they afforded.

What was worse, the campaign was a fruitless one. The loss entailed upon the enemy was trifling and the gain on our part nothing, Meade was chagrined and laid the blame of failure largely on French whose dilatory movements and disobedience of orders had thwarted the plans of the commander, and thus turned what promised to be a successful movement to a complete failure.

The loss of Second Lieutenant James Van Auken, who was killed on the afternoon of November 27th, was deeply felt. He was born April 27, 1840, and spent his boyhood on Lime Hill, acquiring a fair English education in the public school, and was living there at the time of his enlistment with Captain Jackson in Company A, in which at its organization he was made Sergeant from which, February 16, 1863, he was promoted to Second Lieutenant. In the absence of commissioned officers in Company D, Lieutenant Van Auken was placed in command of that company by order of Colonel Madill, May 12th, continuing in that position most of the time until his death. Just at the close of the engagement at Morris Farm, he was standing in a group with three or four other officers when he was shot by a sharpshooter in the right side just below the shoulder, the ball striking his arm and passing into the lungs. He was assisted to the rear and died in about fifteen minutes. He was a good soldier, an efficient officer, a pleasant companion, possessed of a cheerful disposition, an even temper, respected by his fellow officers and beloved by his men. He, with others who fell in this engagement, was buried in a plot in the Widow Morris' garden. At Kelley's Ford Lieutenant Van Auken captured a Confederate officer, and retained his sword which is now in the possession of his brother. After the Regiment returned from the Mine Run expedition a meeting of the officers was held which adopted the following minute, viz:

At a meeting of the officers of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, held in camp near Brandy Station, Virginia, December 8, 1863, for the purpose of taking suitable action in regard to the death of Lieutenant Van Auken, of Company A, of that Regiment, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

WHEREAS, An All-Wise Providence has removed from among us our esteemed and valued friend and brother officer, Lieutenant James Van Auken, of Company A, a comrade possessing high social qualities, and an amiability of disposition that endeared him to all with whom he was acquainted and associated, and who fell mortally wounded in the late battle of Morris Farm, while gallantly defending his country's flag; and

WHEREAS, Words can but inadequately express the sorrow which we, his brother officers, feel upon this sad occasion, and while humbly bowing to the dictates of Him who doeth all things well, we would put on

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record evidence of the deep sense of the loss we have sustained, and as a slight mark of respect to the memory of our lamented comrade, it is

Resolved, That in the death of Lieutenant James Van Auken, the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, has lost a faithful and valued officer, his brother officers a dearly beloved comrade, and the service one of its brightest and noblest ornaments.

Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathies are due and are hereby tendered to the sorrow-stricken family and relatives of the deceased, in this their hour of affliction.

Resolved, That we, the officers of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, in token of respect for our late brother officer, do wear the usual badge of mourning for the ensuing thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and to the Bradford County papers for publication.

Signed,

H. J. Madill, Colonel, 141st, Pa. Vols.
G. H. Watkins, Lieut. Col., 141st, Pa. Vols.
D. W. Searle, Adjutant, 141st, Pa. Vols.
R. N. Torrey, Quar. Master, 141st, Pa. Vols.
William Church, Surgeon, 141st, Pa. Vols.
*F. C. Dennison, Asst. Surg., 141st, Pa Vols.
Joseph H. Horton, Captain, Company A.
Joseph H. Hurst, First Lieut., Company A.
Benjamin M. Peck, Captain, Company B.
Henry U. Jones, First Lieut., Company B.
William J. Cole, Captain, Company C.
George W. Kilmer, First Lieut., Company C.
Marcus E. Warner, First Lieut., Company D.
John F. Clark, Captain, Company E.
Mason Long, First Lieut., Company E.
E. B. Brainerd, First Lieut., Company F.
Joseph Atkinson, Captain, Company G.
C. W. Tyler, Captain, Company H.
John L. Gyle, First Lieut., Company H.
E. A. Spaulding, Captain, Company I.
John G. Brown, First Lieut., Company I.
Charles Mercur, Captain, Company K.
Beebe Gerould, First Lieut., Company K.

Hiram Bennett, a private in Company D, son of Enos Bennett, living in Burlington township at the time of his enlistment, was instantly killed having been shot through the head. He was unmarried, and about twenty-two years of age.

John P. Snyder, was living in Sheshequin at the time of his enlistment, where he left a wife and one daughter, (since married and living in Stillwater, Minnesota,) joined Captain Reeves' Company, was a good soldier, and fell in the ranks. He was born December 24, 1830, and a brother of William Snyder, Esq.

There were wounded also in this engagement the following as reported:

COMPANY A.

Sergeant Edwin White, severely in the thigh.

Private Benjamin P. Oliphant, severely in the right arm.

COMPANY D.

Corporal Charles E. Seeley, slightly in the hand.

Private Darius Bullock, severely in the breast.

COMPANY H.

Lieutenant John L. Gyle, slightly in the fingers.

Private Gilbert Corwin.

" Jacob W. Palmer, thigh broken.

COMPANY I.

*Private Miles Russell, slightly in the finger.

*Private William Heath, slightly in the hand.

COMPANY K.

Private Wallace Scott, slightly in the fingers.

The following table is a summary of the losses:

COMPANY, &C.	*Killed or Died of Wounds.*	*Wounded.*	*Captured and Missing*	*Aggregate.*
Field & Staff,	0	0	0	0
A	1	2	0	3
B	0	0	0	0
C	0	0	0	0
D	1	2	0	3
E	1	0	0	1
F	0	0	0	0
G	0	0	0	0
H	0	3	0	3
I	0	2	0	2
K	0	1	0	1
TOTAL	3	10	0	13

*Appointed Assistant Surgeon in place of Dr. Doctor Thompson, deceased.

*It is said accidentally.

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The men spent Thursday, the day of their return, in resting. In the afternoon a portion of the enemy's cavalry made demonstrations on Meade's front, and the alarm spread rapidly through the camps. About half-past nine in the evening the bugle sounded from Brigade Headquarters to pack up, but the threatened attack was not made, and the soldiers, about two o'clock in the morning, sought the quiet of their couches. On Friday the division was called out to witness the execution of a deserter from the Fourth Maine Regiment, and on Saturday the Regiment moved camp about three-fourths of a mile nearer the Station, into some pine woods, that they might be more convenient to Division Headquarters. They had just begun to build their huts when orders were received to suspend work and be ready to move at a moment's notice. All day the Regiment anxiously awaits further orders, but at evening are told "that the exigencies which required the contemplated movement had passed," and they might, again, go to work on their houses.

On Monday, the 7th, Captain Atkinson with a detail of fifty men went on picket, remaining until Wednesday, and thirteen arrived from Convalescent Camp. The week passed quietly, the weather was cold, high winds and rains were frequent, and the winter quarters proved to be very comfortable.

The Christian Commission erected a chapel-tent near Brigade Headquarters, and on Sunday, December 13th, it was opened for public worship. George H. Stuart and the Secretary of the Commission, Dr. Patterson, conducted the public service which was well attended by men of the Regiment. Preaching services, prayer and conference meetings were held almost nightly, and Bible class instruction every Sunday. Members of the commission remained with the brigade until the opening of the spring campaign. The efforts here made to improve the moral and spiritual condition of the men were warmly seconded by the officers of both brigade and Regiment, Quartermaster Torrey always giving prompt transportation to their baggage and supplies. The meetings were largely attended, many became deeply interested in the great question of their spiritual well-being, and began to lead a better life. In addition to religious meetings the chapel was frequently used for addresses on temperance, patriotism and the like.

Wednesday, the 16th, was the monthly inspection. On the 23d General Meade reviewed the corps, but the weather was cold, the ground covered with snow, and the display was soon over.

The vicissitudes through which the Regiment had passed since Chancellorsville had deprived the companies of many of their officers, both commissioned and non-commissioned. In some of the companies not a commissioned officer was left, and in most, the few non-commissioned officers were obliged to serve in several capacities. As soon as the Regiment returned from the Mine Run movement, arrangements were made to give each company its required number of officers, and at dress parade, Tuesday, December 29th, the announcement of the promotions was made.

In Company A promotions were made November 1st, viz: James W. Alderson from Sergeant to First Sergeant; Ethel Fuller from private to Sergeant; Isaac Yetter and Daniel B. Vose from privates to Corporals.

In Company B, December 5th, Benjamin M. Peck was promoted from Second Lieutenant to Captain; Henry U. Jones from Sergeant-Major to First Lieutenant; Martin O. Codding, December 17th, from Sergeant to Sergeant-Major; Ephraim D. Robbins, December 3d, from Sergeant to First Sergeant; Josiah A. Bosworth from Corporal to Sergeant; John H. Chaffee, Robert Hatch, Stephen B. Canfield, Nelson C. Dyer, Hiram L. Culver, Alvin Whittaker and George H. Granger to be Corporals.

In Company C, December 5th, First Lieutenant William J. Cole was promoted to be

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Captain; George W. Kilmer from First Sergeant to First Lieutenant.

In Company D, First Lieutenant Thomas Ryon was promoted to Captain, December 26th; Marcus E. Warner, December 5th, was promoted from First Sergeant to First Lieutenant; Henry J. Hudson from Sergeant to First Sergeant; Chester Stewart from Corporal to Sergeant; Lyman Beers, Jerome Chaffee, Daniel Shultz, and Rodney Brewer, from privates to Corporals.

In Company E, Mason Long was promoted, December 5th, from Second to First Lieutenant, in place of Stephen Evans, resigned, November 3d, and William R. Campbell was promoted Corporal, November 1st.

In Company F, Elisha B. Brainerd was promoted from Second to First Lieutenant, December 5th, and Leander Brooks was made Corporal, December 25th.

In Company G, Joseph Atkinson was promoted, December 5th, from First Lieutenant to Captain; Charles M. Ball from Second to First Lieutenant, and William Muir* from First Sergeant to Second Lieutenant, December 9th.

In Company H, John L. Gyle was promoted, December 5th, from Second to First Lieutenant.

In Company I, John G. Brown, December 5th, was promoted from Second to First Lieutenant.

In Company K, December 5th, Beebe Gerould was promoted from First Sergeant to First Lieutenant, and the first of January following Aurelius J. Adams from Sergeant to First Sergeant.

*In a letter of Captain Atkinson, under date of January 24, 1864, he says:—"I have had a recommendation sent for Muir as Second Lieutenant, and hope to get his commission so as to take it to him at Philadelphia on my way home" Mr. Muir was at that time in hospital suffering from his wound received at Gettysburg, shot by a revolver, the ball passing through the knee, and for some reason never received his Lieutenant's commission to which he was entitled, but the Government subsequently recognized his right to it.

The year closed in quietness among the camps of the Grand Army. Under the order allowing a certain number of officers and enlisted men to be absent on furloughs, quite a number had availed themselves of the opportunity to make short visits home, the sick and wounded were recovering and returning to the Regiment so that altogether the outlook was more hopeful than it had been since Chancellorsville.

The period of enlistment of the Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred Fifth, and One Hundred Tenth Regiments having nearly expired, the most of them re-enlisted as veteran volunteers, and December 29th were mustered for three years more, or until the close of the war. Those who thus re-enlisted were given furloughs of thirty-five days to return home as an organization.

Wednesday and Thursday, December 30th and 31st, had been rainy, so that when in the afternoon of the last day of the year the Regiment was mustered by the Colonel, everything was swimming in mud.

John H. Chaffee, of Company B, makes this entry at the close of the year:—"One year ago to-day the One Hundred Forty-First numbered between six hundred and seven hundred. To-day we have two hunhundred and forty-five present. Many of our absent ones lie buried in Virginia or on the bloody field of Gettysburg, while many more are absent in hospital, not having as yet recovered from their wounds. I believe the majority of those present have the marks of rebel bullets on their persons, while there are but three or four officers that have not been wounded."

The severe experiences of the past two winters had been sufficient to convince every one of the folly of attempting active military operations during the bad weather. Meade therefore wisely determined to allow his army to rest in their comfortable winter quarters until the weather became settled in the spring. During the first four months of the year 1864, the troops remained encamped

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about the north bank of the Rapidan, our Regiment in the vicinity of Brandy Station, without the occurrence of much that is worthy of note. Details of fifty men or thereabouts were required for picket duty, one detail relieving the other, so that about this number of men was constantly on the picket line; company, regimental and brigade drills were had in suitable weather; inspections were frequent; dress parade was observed on pleasant afternoons; the troops were occasionally reviewed by the Generals, while the leisure was mostly spent in such amusements as could be indulged in.

The year 1863 closed with heavy rains, but before night of January 1st the weather became much colder and the ground was frozen again. The day after, the One Hundred Fifth Regiment started for home on their veteran furlough. On Sunday, January 10th, Captain Mercur, who, December 24th, had been detailed Brigade Inspector, inspected the Regiment.

The Regiment was encamped upon the farm of Hon. John Minor Botts, but wood becoming scarce it was rumored that Mr. Botts had prevailed upon General Birney to move his division farther away; and on Monday, the 11th, the One Hundred Forty-First struck tents at eight o'clock, and moved about four miles toward the Rapidan into a piece of fine timber. That night the men were compelled to sleep upon the frozen ground with the snow three inches deep without shelter. The next two days they were busily engaged in building new quarters. The new camp was by order of General Birney called Camp Bullock, in honor of a friend who had presented each man in the division with a pair of yarn mittens.

The brigade was temporarily reduced to three regiments, the Fifty-Seventh having gone home on the 8th on veteran furlough. Captain Gyle was in command of the Regiment for a few days, the Colonel having gone home on a short leave on the 6th, and Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins being also absent on sick leave, the latter, however, returned on the 14th and took command.

Sunday, January 24th, was pleasant, and General Birney reviewed the troops of his division and inspected their camps, ordering the men in the First Brigade to build their houses somewhat higher and otherwise improve them, and the next two or three days were spent in making these improvements, policing the streets, and otherwise improving the camp.

The first few days of February were spent in the usual quiet. General Butler, commanding the Department of Virginia and North Carolina, believing that Richmond had been stripped of its garrison, formed the design of swooping down upon the Confederate Capital with a cavalry force by way of New Kent Court House, on the Peninsula. In order to distract Lee's attention and prevent him from sending a force to aid the garrison at Richmond, in case the attack should prove successful, Sedgwick, then temporarily in command of the Army of the Potomac, ordered two divisions of the Second Corps to cross the Rapidan at Germanna Ford, and the rest of the army to be in supporting distance. In this movement the One Hundred Forty-First had a part.

At five o'clock on the morning of Saturday, February 6th, the men were ordered to pack up, and, leaving a guard to take care of the camp, be ready to march at seven, heavy cannonading meanwhile being heard in the direction of Culpepper. Owing to the great depletion of the First Brigade, most of its regiments being absent on veteran furloughs, it was divided between the other two brigades of the division, the One Hundred Forty-First being placed in the Third, (De Trobriand's) Brigade. The men remained ready to march until four o'clock in the afternoon, when they fell into line and set out in the direction of Culpepper at quick time. The morning was cloudy, and about noon the rain began to fall which continued all the afternoon and evening, making the roads

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slippery and muddy. It was dark before Culpepper was reached, but the men continued three miles farther, when about ten o'clock they bivouacked in a piece of woods for the night, with orders to be ready to march the next morning at daylight.

The rain continued to fall nearly all night, drenching the men to the skin. At five o'clock the Regiment is again aroused, and after a hasty breakfast is in line and ready to move at seven. The roads by this time are terribly muddy, which with wet clothing render all movements slow and difficult. They, however, push on four miles farther when they come to a halt, where they remained until afternoon. The clouds had broken away and the sun shone during the afternoon. Later in the day the men were moved back about a mile into a piece of woods where they again bivouacked until night, when they returned to camp which they reached about ten o'clock, tired, wet, and hungry. It had been a muddy, hard march. The movement had accomplished nothing but weariness to the troops who were engaged in it.

In a letter under date of February 11th, Sergeant Owen has so graphically described this movement, and his half mirthful style will be so well appreciated by his comrades as giving a soldier's view of things that the following extract will be given:—

"Early on the morning of the 6th we heard cannonading, and packing up our things ready for a move we lay in readiness awaiting orders until four o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the musketry could be heard very plainly. The bugle then sounded 'Fall in!' which was done in short order, every man with about as much on his back as he could stand under. It had rained some in the night and drizzled all day, thus rendering things wet and nice, and making the going muddy and slippery. The First Brigade, (ours) was divided between the Second and Third—the One Hundred Forty-First was put with the Third. We marched over to General Birney's Headquarters where we rested a short time for the columns to pass. While there the artillery and musketry firing was very rapid, and appeared to be not more than two miles off. Marching in the direction of the firing we passed through Culpepper, three or four miles from camp, at eight o'clock, mud shoe deep in all places and deeper if you happened to get your foot into some other places, which I and the most of us did. The rain kept coming steadily and at times quite fast. It was as dark as it usually is when the sky is completely hidden by black clouds, and including everything it was delightful.

"Our road was the broad common over rivulets, ditches, through fields and hedges, interspersed with stumps and stones which would frequently run against the soldiers' toes, prostrating them at full length in the mud. I was fortunate enough to come that game twice. On we went, however, but the musketry which had slackened somewhat seemed no nearer than when we started. Three miles from Culpepper toward the Rapidan, and at the foot of Pony Mountain they ran us into a fine piece of woods where we were told to make ourselves comfortable until daylight. All that we could learn was that the Second Corps was fighting the enemy somewhere in hearing, but on which side of the river we could not tell. It was said the movement was merely a reconnoissance in force to ascertain the strength of the enemy, but we all thought we would get a 'chance in' before it was done with. Guards had been left at all the camps to keep bummers and stragglers from destroying what could not be taken. Some of the troops left their tents up, but we were ordered to take everything as we might not return.

"At daylight on the 7th we fell in and started again for the scene of action. Some artillery was playing, and the musketry firing was as if on a skirmish line. After marching about three miles we came to a halt in a piece of woods where we staid nearly two hours. Meantime the news came

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that the play was out, and we would return to camp. The report was soon confirmed by our taking the back track, and a general shout ran from one end of the line to the other when we were again sent to the woods on a middling dry piece of ground where we remained till night. At noon the sun came out, the clouds vanished, and it was quite pleasant. We took advantage of it to dry our things.

"At dark the column started for camp, and the marching we did—well, we did not run all the way, but we did some tall walking, and did not make a halt in the whole distance, nearly or quite eight miles. And here I must say that I am not disposed to fault-finding, but I do wish that some of our leaders who have horses to ride were obliged to shoulder a soldier's burden and foot it just one day on some of our marches. I think it would make stragglers of them and teach them a lesson that any sensible man ought to know by reason without a resort to experience. The road from Culpepper to camp was lined with soldiers, worried out. A few of the strongest got through with the horses, but the ranks were completely broken, one regiment mixed with another. Some did not get in until the next day. I with my tent-mates got in about ten o'clock in the evening just about whipped. When there is necessity for fast marching no soldier will grumble, but where there is no occasion for hurry one cannot help it.

"Another point that I cannot see the reason for is why we cannot have daylight to move in? Completely hidden as we are from the enemy by distance, woods, mountains, etc., we often loiter away a nice day, and then pull up in the night and make a long hard march, when a man's eyes are of no use to him. There may be policy in it, but I cannot see it. The troops are all back in their old camps. The papers say the Second Corps surprised and captured a good many prisoners, crossed the Rapidan, had a sharp engagement with the enemy, held their ground, retired in the night with the loss of about two hundred men."

Nearly all of the men of the Fifty-Seventh, Ninety-Ninth, One Hundred Fifth and One Hundred Tenth Regiments had re-enlisted, but a few in each preferred to leave the army and return home. While their comrades were away on veteran furlough, those of the One Hundred Tenth who did not re-enlist were transferred to Company I swelling their number to nearly eighty men, those of the Ninety-Ninth were also assigned to two other companies of the Regiment, making for a time the aggregate as many as four hundred and eighty-nine men, from whom sixty-three men were daily detailed for picket service. The remnants of the Fifty-Seventh and One Hundred Fifth remained by themselves.

On the 12th of February, Colonel Madill returned on the expiration of his leave and again resumed command of the Regiment.

On Sunday, February 14th, the woods took fire, endangering the camp, the Brigade Commissary and stores, and the men were all called out to put out the fires. The wind was high and for a time it was thought doubtful if anything could be saved, but the flames were got under control and the stores secured.

On Monday, Francis A. Spencer, a recruit in Company H, died in camp of measles, and was buried the 16th—"The first funeral in the Regiment since last spring." He had been mustered December 31, 1863, but reached the Regiment only the week before his death. He was a young man, "a mere lad," living at the time of his enlistment in Erie County, Pennsylvania, the son of Benjamin N. Spencer, (since deceased,) of the same company, who was able to care for him in his sickness, and in whose arms he died. His being almost a stranger in the Regiment, his youth, and his sudden death enlisted much sympathy from his comrades.

The weather during the month had been extremely unpleasant. Most of the time it had rained or snowed, the storms being fol-

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lowed by high winds and cold weather, preventing any regular drills. The men, however, amused themselves at playing ball whenever the weather would admit, and inspections were frequent. On Sunday, the 21st, the One Hundred Fifth Regiment returned to camp at the expiration of their furlough. Our Regiment turned out with guns and equipments to welcome them, standing at "present arms" while the veterans passed by. Says Adrial Lee, in speaking of this reception:—"Colonel Madill takes off his hat and gives three cheers, accompanied by the Regiment, and the salute is returned by the old veterans. We were mighty glad to see them returning. Company A had a grand cotillion after roll call in their honor."

On Monday, orders were issued for a daily thorough inspection, and to prepare for a review of the division. The next two days were spent in policing the camp and preparing for the review which took place on Wednesday, February 24th, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by Generals French and Birney, followed by dress parade in the evening.

Thursday, the Regiment received two months' pay. The Fifty-Seventh Regiment returned from furlough this day, and was received with the same honors as had been accorded to the One Hundred Fifth. Six men also returned to the Regiment this evening.

On Saturday, the 27th, orders were received at Regimental Headquarters to be ready to march at seven o'clock the next morning, and the men to provide themselves with five days' rations in haversacks. The accounts of the ill-treatment of Federal prisoners at Richmond had excited profound sympathy throughout the North, and led to fitting out a bold expedition under command of General Kilpatrick to effect their release. In this, as in other raids against the Capital of the Confederacy, the Army of the Potomac co-operated by diverting Lee from the cavalry movements on the James and preventing him from reinforcing the Richmond garrison.

The picket detail was immediately called in and the men were busy the remaining part of the day in getting ready for the contemplated movement. On Sunday morning the reveille sounded at five o'clock, and at half-past six the men were in line ready to march. The tents were left standing with the halt and lame to guard them. The roads were good, in some places dusty, and the weather pleasant. The route was in a southwesterly direction toward Madison Court House, south of Robertson's river. The Sixth Corps, preceded by a division of cavalry, led the column, the Third Corps following within supporting distance. About ten o'clock in the forenoon the brigade reached Culpepper, through which the division marched in column by companies. This town, which is so frequently mentioned in the accounts of the Army of the Potomac, is described by one of the men of the Regiment as "about four miles west of Brandy Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, on the south bank of the Rapidan, of about four hundred houses, somewhat scattered and built, some of wood, which are shabby, and some of brick which are very good."

The Regiment continued on its march until a little past noon, when it halted an hour for dinner, after which the route was resumed, halting at two o'clock for the night a little beyond James City, close to Thoroughfare Mountain, on the road to Madison Court House, which was about six miles distant. James City consisted, says one, of two old houses, a tannery and a woodshed," and another describes it as "a city composed of four old dwelling houses, an old store-house, three hog-pens and two barns." By some means the dry grass in the fields had been set on fire and was rapidly driven by the wind, consuming fences and stacks, and endangering even the buildings. The men soon found that they were encamped near the residences of a general and a captain in the

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Confederate service. The family of the former had removed, but that of the latter remained, the captain himself coming near being captured, his muster roll and company papers falling into our hands. General Birney refused his wife a safeguard and the soldiers stripped the plantation of everything.

Monday, February 29th, was passed in quietness. The Regiment was mustered for pay by the Colonel at eight o'clock in the morning. They found in the Confederate captain's house two carbines and a quantity of cartridges, which were taken, and the house pillaged. A sergeant truly remarked, "there are some half-civilized men in the army as well as at home." In the captain's house a negro child had died after the troops came, and the men assisted in burying it. The men were under orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice, but were not required to move. In the afternoon it had begun to be cloudy, and toward night it commenced to storm, which continued with considerable severity through the night, and all of the next day. On the morning of March 2d, the ground was covered with snow and the mud frozen. At seven o'clock this morning the Regiment started on its return to camp, which was twelve miles distant, reaching it about half-past one o'clock. The roads had become slippery and the marching bad before camp was reached, but the journey was made without casualty.

In order to fill up the old regiments, and otherwise augment the military force in the field preparatory to the spring campaign of 1864, February 1st, the President of the United States issued his proclamation calling for five hundred thousand men, and in such districts as failed to make up by volunteers the quota asssigned them, a draft was ordered to be made March 10th, to secure the required number; and on the 15th of March another proclamation was issued, calling for two hundred thousand additional to make up deficiencies, and have a force ready for an emergency. As a further inducement for men to volunteer, the Government offered a bounty of four hundred dollars for every volunteer for three years, or during the war, who had been in the service nine months or longer, been regularly discharged and was now fit for duty, and three hundred and two dollars for all volunteers of like terms and conditions. Besides this the State passed laws authorizing various municipal authorities to offer local bounties for volunteers, and issue bonds upon the cities, boroughs or townships therefor. Officers home on veteran furlough were also doing their utmost to enlist men to fill up the ranks in their own regiments. Captain Darling was enlisting for the Fifty-Seventh; Lieutenant-Colonel Overton and Captain Telford were enlisting for the Fiftieth, and Charles Mercur for the One Hundred Forty-First. The latter Regiment received recruits for the most part from the vicinities whence the several companies enlisted as follows: Company A, eleven, mustered March 15, 1864, and four who were mustered at other dates, all but one prior to May 1, 1864; neither Company B nor C received any before the beginning of the spring campaign; Company D received six, Company E two, Companies F and G none, Company H, eighteen mustered in March, 1864, most or all of whom were enlisted by John B. Overfield, Esq.; Company I received three in the fall of 1863, six in March, and one in April, 1864; Company K received one in in January, and one in March, 1864, making an addition of fifty-two to the strength of the Regiment prior to April 30, 1864. From all sources the numbers had so increased that in the latter part of March the Regiment could muster about two hundred men.

Wednesday, March 16th, was the monthly inspection, after which Generals French and Meade reviewed the Third Corps. The day was cold, but clear and sunshiny. The Colonel spoke of the review as a very fine one. A considerable number of the officers were visited by their wives and friends, so

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that the number of ladies present was noticeably large. As the weather was becoming better drills began to be resumed. This was especially necessary for the benefit of the recruits which were daily expected, and on the 17th by general orders the various signals were to be at the following times:—

Reveille, 5:30 A. M.
Breakfast, 6:30 A. M.
Sick Call, 7:00 "
Company Drill, 8:30 A. M.
Recall, 11:30 A. M.
Battalion Drill, 2:00 P. M.
Recall, 4:00 P. M.
Dress Parade, 5:00 P. M.
Tattoo, 8:30 P. M.
Taps, 9:00 P. M.

One of the men observes, "business for all hours, and wood scarce at that."

In addition to the ball-playing which was the popular amusement, General Ward built a log theatre with such appointments as could be secured, and obtained a troupe to give a series of plays for the entertainment of the troops. This was opened March 21st. at which says one, they "had a good attendance and a poor performance."

After a few days of pleasant weather, on the 22d of March snow began to fall, and continued until the next day when it reached the depth of ten inches, stopping all activity in the camp and shutting the men up in their log houses for several days.

From the commencement of the war the Federal government had suffered for the want of an intelligent control of all its military forces. Generals in the field were often moving at cross purposes. The President by the Constitution is made the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, but neither Mr. Lincoln nor his Secretary of War had enjoyed a military education, and even if otherwise qualified, other duties prevented him from looking after the details of army organization or movements. To secure harmony in military operations, Major-General Halleck had been called to Washington with the rank of General-in-Chief as the President's military adviser, through whom orders were to be issued to the Generals in the field. But the folly of managing campaigns on distant fields at Washington, whether by Cabinet or Military Officers, was soon apparent. This was particularly true in regard to the Army of the Potomac. The largest, best equiped, and best disciplined body of troops in the country, had been made a foot-ball to gratify the ignorance, the whims and the jealousies of men who were incompetent to use it. Every General who had commanded it had been compelled to submit to the mortification of having his own plans thwarted, and yet held responsible for want of success in military movements he could not control, and many times which were undertaken contrary to his judgment. The demand was loud and general that some man who by education and experience might be deemed competent, should be put in command of all the armies that there might be harmony of plans and of movements.

Early in 1864 Congress revived the rank of Lieutenant-General in the army, providing thereby that he whom the President should appoint, should rank next to the Commander-in-Chief in military authority. Mr. Lincoln immediately nominated Major-General Ulysses S. Grant for the new office, and the nomination was promptly confirmed, and on the 9th of March, in the presence of the Cabinet, he received the high commission at the hands of the President.

The first act of General Grant in connection with the Army of the Potomac where he had his headquarters, was its re-organization, in which it was consolidated into three Army Corps. Meade was retained at the head of the army as Sherman was at the head of the Western Army—General Hancock commanded the Second Corps, General Warren the Fifth and General Sedgwick the Sixth, while the First and Third Corps were broken up and united with the other

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three. In these changes, which were made the 25th of March, our Regiment was assigned to the Second Corps, (General Hancock,) the Third Division, (Major-General David B. Birney,) First Brigade, (Brigadier-General J. H. H. Ward.) The brigade consisted of the following regiments: Third Maine, Fortieth, Eighty-Sixth, and One Hundred Twenty-Fourth New York, Ninety-Ninth, One Hundred Tenth, and One Hundred Forty-First, Pennsylvania, Twentieth Indiana, and Second United States Sharpshooters; while the Fifty-Seventh, Sixty-Third and One Hundred Fifth Pennsylvania Regiments, which had formed part of the Pennsylvania Brigade, were placed in the Second Brigade of this division. The order was read to the several regiments on the evening of the 26th, and on Sunday, the 27th, General Ward inspected the new brigade. The men who had been at the old Brigade Headquarters on special service, were remanded to their several regiments, on the breaking up of the old brigade.

On the 29th, orders were issued that Generals Grant and Hancock would review the army at Stephensburg, and the division had started for the review ground, when, on account of a rainstorm in prospect and which soon began, the review was postponed. The Regiment moved camp, occupying the one used by the One Hundred Fifth New York, on the morning of the 31st, so the close of the month finds the Regiment in its new quarters, and new brigade and new corps; drills resumed, and the routine of duty established. The new camp was on low ground, near the railroad toward Bealton Station. The huts were small, not more than room enough for three in each, but in sufficient numbers for all.

Rev. Andrew Barr, pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Wysox, Bradford County, had been invited by Colonel Madill to become Chaplain of the Regiment, which he decided to accept, and the latter part of March signified his purpose to the Wysox congregation. He left Wysox March 24th, took his family, consisting of his wife and three children, to Danville, and on the 30th started for camp; but inexperience in finding his way to the army, and heavy rains which had swollen the streams and made the roads heavy, so delayed him that he did not reach the Regiment until evening of Sunday, April 3d. He had walked twelve miles, carrying a heavy, traveling sack, had forded a stream from which the bridge had been swept away, reaching camp in a state of complete physical and nervous exhaustion. The attack was so violent that he was taken directly to the hospital, and Sergeant Hewett, of Company D, a former parishioner of Mr. Barr, was requested by Colonel Madill to take care of him. Mrs. Madill, the Colonel's wife, was then visiting him in the camp, and was constant in her care and attentions to the sufferer, and sent her cook to prepare such delicacies as the sick man might need. But his disease rapidly progressed to a fatal termination, and he died Monday, April 11th. His body was embalmed and sent to Danville for interment.

Mr. Barr was a man of more than ordinary ability, and his sudden death made a profound impression upon the men of the Regiment. He was born in Columbus, Ohio, January 30, 1820, educated at Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania, and Princeton Seminary, New Jersey, and had been a successful and earnest minister of the Gospel for fourteen years, six of which had been spent at Wysox. His brother, Dr. Barr, was during the war Surgeon-General of the State of Ohio.

On the 9th, the Regiment went on picket, the reserve line being near Stephensburg, and the advance line a mile farther on, while the signal station was on Pony Mountain. Several of the men went up to it where a good view was obtained of the enemy's lines south of the Rapidan. They did not return to camp until four o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday, the 12th, where they

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found orders to be ready for a review on the morrow. The experience of these three days' picket service was the severest the men had ever seen. A participant in it says:—"They waded to the line and stood in the mud with the rain pouring down on them for three days and three nights.

On Wednesday, April 13th, the weather was pleasant, and early the preparations were made for the appointed review. Clothes must be brushed clean, shoes blackened, overcoats neatly rolled on the top of the knapsack, arms clean and polished, and every man in white gloves. The troops made a fine appearance. The review took place on the farm of John Minor Botts. The division formed in two lines, and was reviewed by Generals Birney and Hancock, General Meade joining them in time to see the column pass in review. The men were excused from further duty until dress parade at evening. This afternoon overcoats and extra baggage were ordered sent to Washington preparatory to the active duties of the spring campaign.

On the 16th, the Regiment received pay for two months, were inspected and had dress parade the next day, and on the 18th went on picket, returning to camp on the 21st. At eleven o'clock of Friday, the 22d, General Grant, accompanied by Generals Meade and Hancock, attended with their staffs, reviewed the Second Corps. It was a brilliant affair, and the troops looked very fine. It was the first time many of the men had seen the General-in-Chief, whose fame had already filled the land, and with eager eyes they scanned that plain, quiet, unostentatious man, who was destined to lead them on many a bloody field, and through many a hard-fought conflict, to glory and to victory in the end.

On the 24th, the Colonel met with a severe injury from the falling of his horse, which confined him to his bed for a number of days, when, on the advice of a Board of Medical Examiners, he applied for and received leave of absence pending his recovery.

The next few days were spent in the customary drills, target practice, picket duty, inspections and reviews.

On Tuesday, the 26th, the Regiment moved out of its winter quarters and encamped in tents in an open field, a mile and a half south of their old camp toward Mine Run. The Commanding General was anxious to have the army in perfect readiness to move, as soon as the weather would seem to admit. Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins was now in command of the Regiment.

The next day the Regiment, under command of Captain Horton, went on picket. The weather was pleasant, but the picket line was still damp and uncomfortable. One of the men writes:—"Some of our boys go up to the signal station where they see the enemy fortifying on the other side of the Rapidan. They are burning their winter camps and have set the woods on fire." On Saturday, April 30th, they returned to camp.

Before recounting the stirring events which are soon to be related, it will be well to stop a moment and see in what condition the opening of the spring campaign finds the Regiment. Companies A, D, H and I, each had received a number of recruits. The men were in good health and spirits. They had become accustomed to the climate, and felt that under the leadership of General Grant success was assured.

In Company A there had been no promotions since January 1st. Captain Horton was in command of the company, with Joseph H. Hurst First Lieutenant.

Albert W. Mills, the first recruit the company received, was mustered September 22, 1863, only son of John Mills, enlisted from Terrytown, and died of disease in "Emory Hospital," Washington, February 5, 1864, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. He was unmarried, and thirty years of age.

Jonathan D. Brown was discharged January 13, 1864, on account of wounds received at Chancellorsville, and Alexander Kinney for wounds received at Gettysburg, Februa-

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ry 27th. There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves, Orrin Coleman, November 15th, John D. Corbin, and Orville W. Moshier, December, 1863, George V. Wells, and Charles M. Young, March 12, 1864. All except Moshier had been wounded at Chancellorsville.

In Company B, Hiram L. Culver and Alvin Whittaker were promoted, April 1, 1864, from Corporals to Sergeants; Corporal Harvey W. Jones, who had been wounded at Gettysburg, was discharged December 2, 1863, for promotion as Lieutenant in the Tenth Regiment of Louisiana Colored Troops; George D. Crandall, by special order, December 23d, for promotion in the same regiment; Homer H. Stevens, date not given; Frank J. Vanderpool, January 9th, and James Sibley, January 16, 1864, were discharged for disability on the usual Surgeon's certificate. Corporal Charles H. Crandall was promoted to a Lieutenancy in Company A, First Regiment of Mississippi Colored Troops, January 8th, and Private Smith D. Barnum, wounded at Gettysburg, was promoted March 12, 1864, to a Captaincy in the Twenty-Third Regiment of United States Colored Troops. There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves, Harmon D. Millard, November 15, 1863; William Jones, wounded at Fredericksburg, December 28, 1863; Robert Sherman, wounded at Chancellorsville; Perry L. Cobb, February 16th, and George H. Granger, wounded at Chancellorsville, March 16, 1864.

In Company C, January 26, 1864, Ezra S. Little was promoted from Corporal to First Sergeant; Frank W. Douglass from private to Sergeant, and Avery Eastabrook to Corporal; George E. Cowell and Marshall Jennings, January 16th, and Elery C. Walker, all wounded at Chancellorsville, were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

Hiram Kellogg, of this company, died of disease December 25, 1863, at the age of thirty-nine years. He enlisted from Franklin with Captain Swart.

Edward J. Rinebold enlisted from Overton township. He was a young man of most excellent character, highly esteemed by the officers and men of his company, and died February 27, 1864, at the age of eighteen years.

From Company D, Darius Bullock was discharged on the usual Surgeon's Certificate April 20, 1864; and Charles B. Hunt, January 15th; James B. Pitcher, February 15th; Samuel F. Buttles, (wounded at Gettysburg,) February 16th; Mason L. Ellsworth, (wounded at Chancellorsville,) March 16th; Daniel Barton, (wounded at Chancellorsville,) and Sylvenus Benjamin, (wounded at Gettysburg,) April 28, 1864, were transferred to the Veteran Reserves. Mr. Benjamin, although nominally transferred, died in hospital from the effects of his wound, but the time of his death was not reported to his company. He was a son of Joshua Benjamin, of Durell, where he left a wife, since died, and three children, was enlisted by Lieutenant Ryon, and about twenty-seven years of age at his death. He was a brave soldier, prompt and faithful in duty.

Company E had lost two by death in December, 1862, of whom mention was not made in the proper place, on account of errors of the dates in the printed records.*

Horace Howe died in Division Hospital, at Falmouth, Virginia, December 11, 1862, after a short sickness, at the age of forty-six years, being above the lawful age at his enlistment. He was a resident of Athens where he left a family.

John Huff, a younger brother of George, (who died November 1st,) was living with his father, Isaac Huff, on Laurel Hill, Ulster Township, when he enlisted, and died in Division Hospital, December 18, 1862. He was unmarried and about twenty-two years of age. Corporal Hall says of these men:—

*Bates' "Volunteers" has been followed for names and dates, unless corrected by better authority—he gives Huff's death at Alexandria, Virginia, December 8, 1863, and Howe's December 11, 1863, but the company officers give the dates in the text.

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"Howe died just as we were going to the battle of Fredericksburg, and Huff just on our return."

George W. Lord was captured at———, and died in Andersonville prison, April 27, his grave being number 761. He was a married man, leaving a wife and two children now living in Athens township.

In this company Charles A. Tibbits, George A. Rogers, (January 1st,) Franklin Granger, (January 17th,) Dealmon Watkins, and Everts Wandall, (February 1, 1864,) were promoted Corporals; Alonzo D. Beach, wounded at Chancellorsville, was discharged December 31, 1863, and William Frederick, February 20, 1864. There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves, George Johnson, February 6th, Epaphras W. Baker, February 16th, and Lyman Dunn, March 16th, the first wounded at Chancellorsville, and the others at Gettysburg.

From Company F, there had been transferred to the Veteran Reserves Herman J. Potter, September 30th; Edson M. French, November 1st; Christopher C. Thayer, November 13th; Corporal Jerome Davison, January 11th; Corporal Benjamin F. Barnes, January 15th, and Jacob B. Adams, April 14, 1864. All but Potter and Thayer were wounded at Chancellorsville.

Ormiel S. Davison, also of this company, who was wounded and captured at Gettysburg, July 2d, died of starvation in Libby Prison, Richmond, Virginia, January 24, 1864, when thirty-seven years of age. He was a mason and farmer, living in Meshoppen at the time of his enlistment, was engaged in the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. He left a wife and one daughter, (one Mary E., having died January 1, 1863,) who died in the Soldiers' Orphan School in Harford, October 5, 1875. He was one of the bravest of soldiers, always ready to do his duty in every respect.

In Company G, February 1st, James N. Thorn was promoted to Sergeant, Joseph E. Williams, Charles Williams, and George E. Weaver, to Corporals, and on May 1st, J. T. R. Seagraves, was promoted to First Sergeant, James N. Terwilliger, and Joseph E. Williams, Sergeants, and Hugh Brady Corporal.

There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves on account of wounds received in battle, William C. McCreary, January 22d; George M. Day and Henry B. Wilbur, March 6th; William L. Cole, March 7th; George H. Tryon and Lucius C. Barnes April 28th; Thomas Bates, wounded July 2d, and Albert Wagner, wounded and captured May 3d, were discharged, the former February 1st, the latter February 17th.

Corporal Theodore Fuller was discharged on special order, October 9th, and Bruce Jones for wounds received, December 17th.

On the 9th of December, Lieutenant Charles M. Ball resigned on account of wounds received at Chancellorsville, and was honorably discharged. He had a commission of First Lieutenant, but his physical disability was such that he was found unfit for active service and not mustered. A comrade said of him, that "he was a soldier every inch and every ounce, and had he been spared would have made his mark in the army." He is a brick-layer by trade, and has at times as far able, worked at the business since his return. He was born in Orange, Sussex County, New Jersey, May 24, 1831, the oldest of five brothers, two of whom beside himself were also in the active military service. Since his muster-out, Lieutenant Ball has resided in Honesdale, where he commands the respect of his numerous acquaintances as well for his social as for his soldierly qualities.

As indicating the closeness of the combatants on the field at Gettysburg, First Sergeant William Muir, of this company, was wounded in the left knee, as was afterwards ascertained by a revolver evidently in the hands of a Confederate officer, the ball passing through the joint. It attempting to assist him from the field, Alonzo Benjamin

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was shot through the head and instantly killed, falling prostrate upon the wounded and almost helpless Sergeant, who only by dint of great exertion was able to disengage himself from his dead comrade. He was but a few feet from Major Spaulding, with whom he could easily converse, but the latter was taken to the hospital the next morning by the enemy, while Sergeant Muir was left uncared for two whole days until our men again obtained possession of the field. He was subsequently sent to a hospital in Philadelphia where he remained until February, 1864.. While in the hospital he received the commission of First Lieutenant in recognition of his gallant services, but on examination was pronounced disabled on account of his wound for active service, and was not mustered into the rank for which he had been commissioned. He was honorably discharged March 26th. The Captain of this company having been killed, and the Lieutenant wounded at Chancellorsville, the command for several months devolved upon Sergeant Muir, and he performed the duties both of Sergeant and Commander of the company with entire satisfaction to both officers and men. Mr. Muir was born in Philadelphia in the year 1837, of Scotch parentage, a machinist and engineer by profession, is now residing in Honesdale in the employ of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, respected and esteemed as an upright citizen and a gallant soldier.

In Company H, Philip E. Quick was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, and Abram V. Alden was promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1864. William G. Thornton was discharged March 10th, and David H. Tarbox, April 6th, both wounded at Chancellorsville, There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves, William W. Tarbox, November 1st; Charles Perkins, and Christopher C. Peaseley, November 15th; Charles Brookstaver, January 31st; Charles Avery, February 15th; Corporal Jeremiah Hays, and Corporal Frederick Fargo, March 15th. All but Peaseley were wounded at Chancellorsville.

In Company I, F. Cortes Rockwell was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, George L. Forbes, Lemuel Robinson, John C. McKinney, and Simeon Archer were made Corporals January 1st; Alfred Albee, April 30th; George W. Smith and Edward W. Wickizer May 1, 1864. For the wound received at Auburn, George W. Morse was discharged December 20th, and in the year 1863, on the usual Surgeon's Certificate, Harry W. Baxter, Frederick Furscht, Edward Keene, Wallace W. Miller, Orrin C. Taylor, William B. Dunham, January 20th; Isaac Armstrong, February 4th, and Henry Bennett, by special order, February 22d; Theodore W. Woodburn was transferred to the Veteran Reserves September 1st; James L. Johnson, John M. Russell and Sergeant John D. Bloodgood, December, 1863; Corporal James B. Ellsworth, John A. Allen and Frank L. Ward, February, 1864.

In Company K, May 1st, Archibald Sinclair was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant; Joseph C. Pennington, James L. Howie, H. E. Hunsinger, John S. Harkness, and William C. Brown were made Corporals; Charles E. Coleman was discharged January 7th, and Corporal Nathan L. Brown March 1st, both for wounds received at Chancellorsville; Sergeant Daniel W. Scott April 2d, was promoted Captain in the Twenty-Third Regiment of United States Colored Troops; Peter Fosburg, November 16, 1863, Albert Moore and Alvin Smith, January 15th; Hiram Kisner, January 25th; H. A. Burlingame, February 6th; George T. Phillips, February 2d; (all except Kinner wounded at Chancellorsville,) and Jacob S. Stevenson, April 28th, wounded at Gettysburg, were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

Captain Horton was in command of Company A, Peck of Company B, Cole of Company C, Ryon of Company D, Clark of Company E, Lieutenant Brainerd of Company F, Captain Atkinson of Company G, Tyler of Company H, Spaulding of Company I, and Lieutenant Gerould of Company K, Cap-

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tain Mercur being Brigade Inspector.

The Adjutant's returns give the numerical condition of the Regiment for April 30 1864, as follows:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Present...	For duty	15
	Extra duty	3
	Sick	4
	In arrest	1
Absent		2
TOTAL		25

ENLISTED MEN.

Present...	For duty	309
	Extra duty	3
	Sick	10
	In arrest	
TOTAL		322
Absent		165
AGGREGATE		512

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CHAPTER IX.

FROM THE RAPIDAN TO THE JAMES.

Nearly two months had been spent by the Lieutenant-General in maturing his plans, re-organizing his army and completing his preparations for what he hoped would be the final campaign of the war. That part of it about to be described is for continuous and severe fighting, loss of life, and hard service probably without a parallel in the world's history; in fact it is a series of campaigns following closely upon each other and forming several steps in the prosecution of the task set for himself by the General-in-Chief —the destruction of Lee's army and the capture of Richmond.

"On the 3d of May the order went forth that the army should that night launch forth in the great adventure. Thus was initiated a campaign of unsurpassed severity, and in all that makes war grand, terrible, bloody awful, unequalled by any on record." The part taken in these momentous events by our Regiment will be briefly narrated in the following sections:

THE BATTLE OF THE WILDERNESS.

At eight o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, May 3d, a large detachment from the One Hundred Forty-First was sent three miles from the camp on picket. All day the frequent coming and going of swift-riding orderlies, a noticeable excitement about Headquarters convinced the soldiers that an important movement of the army was near at hand. About nine o'clock in the evening the Officer of the day came out and ordered the line taken in and the men to report at camp as soon as possible. Arriving at their quarters about an hour later they found everything in a bustle of preparation. Supplying themselves with fifty rounds of ammunition and six days' rations, they made a hasty cup of coffee, and by eleven o'clock were packed and the Regiment ready to start on the march which was destined to be fraught with such momentous results.

For some months Lee had been holding the strong position in which he was left after the attack in the November previous; his right resting on the west bank of Mine Run, and his left on the south bank of the Rapidan, a position so well fortified that a direct attack was out of the question. Nothing was left to General Grant, but an attempt to force him out of this position by turning one of his flanks. The Federal Commander, after much deliberation, determined to move on the enemy's left, and thus while threatening his communications with Richmond preserve his own with the seaboard.

The Union Army moved in two columns, the right, composed of the Fifth and Sixth Corps, were to cross at Germanna Ford, while the left column, consisting of the Second (Hancock's) Corps, were directed to cross at Ely's Ford, six miles farther down the river. At eleven o'clock in the evening the Regiment was in line and in a few minutes took up its march toward the Confederate Capital. The night was very dark and the traveling difficult, but by eight o'clock on the morning of the 4th the Ford was reached and the crossing effected on two pontoon bridges which had been laid here. Everything conspired to bring vividly to mind the experiences of the year before. If there was less of exultant joy there was at least as confident expectation in ultimate victory now as then.

Halting a short time at the ford for breakfast, the wearied troops pushed forward

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as far as Chancellorsville, and encamped on the battlefield at Fairview, a little past noon. Here they rested until the next morning. The march had been a severe one. The distance was twenty-five miles, and for those on picket six miles farther, the weather was very warm but the roads unusually good. All were lame and footsore, but there were very few stragglers, although the roads were strewn with overcoats and blankets. While here the men took occasion to visit the places where they had fought a year ago. Everything appeared about as it was then left. In some instances the rains had washed off the little dirt which had been cast upon the remains of their comrades, and others were found that had been left by the enemy unburied. These were carefully interred and the graves marked.

In his diary, Corporal J. P. Coburn, of Company B, makes this entry:—"Here we are after a hard day's march on the old battle-ground. I visited the works I helped to build a year ago to-day, saw the grave of my former comrade, Robert McKinney. The field for miles around is strewn with iron and lead from the batteries. Our boys found the remains of some of the yet unburied and interred them. What memories do these scenes awaken! Blankets and clothing are strewn all the way from here to Brandy Station."

Captain Joseph H. Hurst, now of the United States Army, but at this time First Lieutenant of Company A, writes:—"On the morning of the 4th we arrived on the Chancellorsville battlefield and remained until five o'clock in the morning of the 5th. We spent the day in sad remembrances and reminders of our presence there just one year previous. We went over the field and decently buried the bleached bones so thickly scattered over it. Faded caps, knapsacks and haversacks with the familiar '141 P. V.' still on them, identified to us the bones of many a comrade who had worn them, and who seemed to have so quietly waited our coming to bury them. How vividly we remembered them as they marched on to that field and into those woods with us exactly one year ago that beautiful May morning."

Early Thursday morning the bugles called the wearied troops from their bivouack to the duties of the day. Snatching a hasty breakfast they were ready for the march at five o'clock in the morning, and soon *en route* for Spottsylvania Court House by the way of the Furnace* and Todd's Tavern, reaching the latter place about ten o'clock when they came to a halt. Lee had been apprised af the first movements of the Federal army, and as soon as its purpose was known issued orders to his corps-commanders to hasten up with all speed to intercept it, or if possible to strike it a withering blow upon its open flank on the line of march. Soon the flankers of the Fifth and Sixth Corps began to feel the enemy while still in the forests of the Wilderness, and orders were issued to Burnside now in command of the Ninth Corps, which had joined the Army of the Potomac, but had been left north of the Rapidan, to hurry forward, and to General Hancock, while his men were resting at Todd's Tavern, to retrace his steps and connect his lines with those of the other corps now getting into positions to meet the enemy.

The region where this battle was to be fought is known as "The Wilderness," extending eastward from Mine Run, some distance beyond Chancellorsville. In describing the Chancellorsville battlefield, which was fought on its eastern margin, we have had occasion to mention its peculiarities. The whole region rests upon a belt of mineral rocks where a hundred and fifty years before Hon. Alexander Spottswood,‡ then

*At the Furnace, three companies of the Regiment were detailed to hold a cross-road until the division passed.

‡The first syllable of the name with the Latinized form of the last *wood* gives us the name of the county Spott-*sylvania*.

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Governor of Virginia, had a smelting furnace and worked the mines. To feed the works the timber had been cut off for miles around and in its place had arisen a dense growth of low-limbed and scraggy pines, stiff and bristling chickapins, scrub-oaks and hazel. It is a region of gloom, and the shadow of death. It forms a plateau of considerable elevation, in which are found the streams, swamps and rivulets that are the sources of the Ny river, and those that unite and form the Wilderness Run which traverses the northern portion, beside numerous affluents of Mine Run. The Orange Turnpike and the Orange Plank Road—two great highways from Fredericksburg to Orange Court House, and the bed of an unfinished railroad traverse this region from east to west. These are intersected by roads leading from the fords of the Rapidan, that from Jacob's Ford intersects the turnpike at Robertson's Tavern or Locust Grove, and the Plank Road at Hope Church; that from Germanna Ford known as the Stevensburg Plank Road intersects the Turnpike at "Old Wilderness Tavern," that from Ely's Ford intersects the Turnpike at Chancellorsville, and the Plank Road near Piney Branch Church. About one mile east from the Old Wilderness Tavern begins what is known as the Brock road running in a south-southwest direction, intersecting the Stevensburg road about half way between the turnpike and the Plank Road, and the latter about two miles east of Parker's store, which is at the intersection of a number of unimportant roads with the Orange Plank Road. A few houses, surrounded with small clearings, are sparsely scattered along these various highways. Such is a brief account of the field on which on that bright May day two hundred thousand men were to meet in deadly conflict.

Grant greatly desired to push beyond these impenetrable thickets where the impact of numbers is lost and cavalry and artillery are almost useless, and meet his adversary on more even footing in the cleared country to the south, but in this he was foiled by his wily antagonist. The advantage was clearly on the side of the Confederates who knew every foot and every path of this labyrinth, but which was an unknown territory to his enemy. He could readily dispose of his forces whose gray uniform made them almost invisible in the dense dun woods, where they could strike unexpected blows upon the foe and whose superior skill in woodcraft and Indian tactics would greatly outweigh the Federal preponderance in numbers.

About eight o'clock on the morning of the 5th the battle of the Wilderness began. Meade finding the enemy present in force upon his right flank, sent word to Hancock to hasten by the Brock road to the point of its intersection with the Orange Plank Road, in order to support the attack then imminent. The messenger arrived at Hancock's headquarters about eleven o'clock in the forenoon. Birney's Division which formed the rear of the column was then resting at Todd's Tavern while the head of the column was two miles beyond. The countermarch was immediately begun, Birney's Division leading the van, with Ward's Brigade in front.

The enemy was marching down both the Turnpike and the Plank Road, Hill's Corps, Heth's Division in the van, being on the latter. General Getty with his (Second of the Sixth Corps) Division was hastened forward to hold the intersection of the Brock and Orange Plank Roads, and soon became engaged with the enemy on the Plank Road in the direction of Parker's store. Wilcox's Division soon joined Heth's and pressed Getty closely. In his official report General Hancock says:—At a quarter past four P. M., finding that General Getty had met the enemy in great force, I ordered General Birney to advance his command, [his own and Mott's Divisions,] to support the movement of Getty at once. Although the formation I had directed to be made before carrying out my instructions to advance was not completed, General Birney immediately moved forward on General Getty's right and left—

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one section of Rickett's Battery, Company F, First Pennsylvania Artillery, moving down the Plank Road just in rear of the infantry. The fight became very fierce at once, the lines of battle were exceedingly close, the musketry continuous and deadly along the entire line." Birney's Division was on the left of Getty, the line facing westward with Ward's Brigade on the right, and Hays' on the left of it. Ward's Brigade was formed in two lines, the One Hundred Forty-First being on the extreme right of the second line, and the right of Company A resting on the south or left side of the Orange Plank Road.† The front line was about fifty rods west of the Brock road, and the second line about eight rods back of it.

Beginning on the ridge, on which this road runs, and running nearly parallel with and about a fourth a mile from it, is a creek whose numerous affluents make depressions which are soft and swampy; this stream was about midway between the two lines of battle. About five o'clock in the afternoon, after having gone a mile on the "double quick" the brigade got into position and the front line commenced the attack, while the second line began to throw up breastworks of logs and dirt. The second line was then ordered to lie down, but the bullets flew like hail among them, killing and wounding a number. A half an hour later there was a slight lull in the firing and the second line moved to the front, relieved the first line, and the battle was renewed with great fury and continued without intermission until darkness put an end to the conflict.

Just in the edge of the evening the Seventh North Carolina Regiment, (Lane's Brigade of Wilcox's Division,) finding a gap between the Second and Fifth Corps, slipped through unobserved and passed to the rear of the line. They were discovered by Captain Spaulding, who had just been wounded, and in going to the rear came near being captured by them. He informed Major Duff, Adjutant General on Ward's staff, who sent the Twentieth Indiana, then on the left of the One Hundred Forty-First, to drive them out. Discovering the Twentieth across their path they made a charge upon them. The former reserved their fire until they were within short range when they poured into them a deadly volley. The Seventh threw down their arms at once and came in bringing their colors with them. A strong line of battle was then formed, pickets posted and the men laid on their arms until morning.

The losses in this engagement were one killed, eighteen wounded and one missing.

An incident occurred in the morning, which came near entailing a greater loss to the Regiment than the casualties of the battle. On reaching Chancellorsville forty enlisted men were detailed for picket and stationed on the line in a piece of woods about a mile from where the Regiment was encamped. In the morning, by some oversight, they were not notified of the departure of the troops, and remained on their posts until after ten o'clock, when, becoming uneasy, an investigation was made and it was found the division had gone, but which way no one could tell. The party at once started in pursuit of their comrades, but instead of taking the Catharpin or Furnace road which leads to Todd's Tavern, they followed the Plank Road in the direction of Fredericksburg. After going about two miles in this direction they became satisfied they were on

†In the Virginia Campaigns of 1864 and 1865, General Humphreys (p. 31) says:—"Birney's Division arrived and was formed on Getty's left in two lines of battle along the Brock road. * * * Mott's and Gibbon's Divisions coming up rapidly, took their position on Birney's left in the same formation." On page 33 says:—"General Birney at once moved forward his own division on the right and Mott's on the left of Getty." In this latter statement General Humphreys is doubtless mistaken. The uniform testimony of the men of our Regiment is that they did not at any time change their relative position only to advance from the second into the first line, and that the right of Company A rested on the Plank Road in the beginning and at the close of engagement, and occupied that position the next morning.

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the wrong road, retraced their steps and followed after the Regiment. It was now after one o'clock in the afternoon and the division was countermarching in the direction of Parker's store. About five o'clock they came near falling into the hands of the enemy, who had pushed through the gap between the Second and Fifth Corps, and were in the rear of our lines. Later they found Captain Spaulding, who had been wounded in the arm, making his way to the rear. He directed the men to remain near where they were until dark, as the Regiment was hotly engaged and could not be reached. As soon as the battle was over they joined their comrades after a day of hard marching, of continual fears and alarms. Theodore Larrison, a recruit of Company I, who was one of the party adds:—"We lay on our arms all night in the hearing of the wounded."

Perry D. Saunders, of Company F, was the only one of the Regiment killed in this engagement. A friend writes of him that he was living in Brooklyn at the time of his enlistment, unmarried, twenty-three years of age at his death, and that appropriate memorial services were held in the M. E. Church of that place, and adds:—"He was a good, honest boy, and what is left of his company say he was a brave soldier, always anxious to be in the thickest of the fight. He was wounded first in the hand and hips, and while being helped to the rear by one of his comrades was again shot and killed."

The following companies suffered in wounded:

COMPANY A.

Private Joseph H. McCafferty, shoulder.
" Arthur T. Vose, leg.
" Charles Viall, Jr., left arm.

COMPANY D.

Captain Thomas Ryon, left leg.

COMPANY E.

Private Abram Crandall, left hand.
" Henry M. Chandler, thigh.
" William Frederick, shoulder.
" Michael Finney, leg.

COMPANY F.

Corporal Charles H. Tripp, hand.
Private Adelmer Doughty, head.
" John L. Riker, head.
" Daniel Vanauken, hand.

COMPANY H.

Sergeant John Harris, wounded.
Private Gilbert Corwin, wounded.
" Joseph McSherer, wounded.
" John Wiles, missing.

COMPANY I.

Captain Edwin A. Spaulding, left arm.
Corporal Edward W. Wickizer, face.
Private George W. Reppeth, finger.

Swinton says:—"The action of the 5th of May was not so much a battle as the fierce grapple of mighty wrestlers suddenly meeting. But it had determined there should be a battle, and it had drawn the relative positions of the combatants."

At dark a detail of about fifty men under command of Lieutenant Gerould was placed on picket in front of the Regiment. There were nine posts under his supervision, the line being about one hundred yards from the creek on the west bank of which was the picket line of the enemy. Mr. Gerould says, that taken altogether it was a most uncomfortable night—the men were worn out, they were in woods so dark that nothing could be seen, in going and returning from the posts they would stumble and fall over the dead, while the groans of the wounded and the dying combined to invest that night with the most horrible surroundings.

The troops spent the night of the 5th quietly resting on their arms in the line which they held at the close of the engagement, and in hearing of the enemy, who spent most of the night constructing intrenchments. Five o'clock the next morning was the hour fixed for an attack upon the Confederate positions all along the line. At daylight the men are called up, and with hardly time to snatch a mouthful of food, are formed in line and ordered to the charge. The One Hundred Forty-First still holds the extreme right of the line, its right rest-

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ing on the Plank Road. It will be remembered Hancock's Corps was composed of four divisions. Says Humphreys*:—"General Gibbon was placed in command of the left, composed of his own and Barlow's Divisions and the artillery. General Birney was put in command of the right, composed of his own, Mott's and Getty's Divisions. At five o'clock General Birney's command advanced along the Orange plank road, his own and Mott's Divisions in the first line, Getty's in the second, supported by Carroll's and Owen's Brigades of Gibbons' Division. Wadsworth's command advanced at the same time on the right of Birney's. All attacked the enemy with great vigor, and after a desperate contest the enemy's line was broken at all points, and he was driven in confusion through the forest, suffering severe loss in killed, wounded and prisoners."

In the morning the front line held by our Regiment was about twenty rods east of the stream which runs nearly parallel with the Brock road, and the enemy were occupying an intrenched line on the opposite slope, Scales' Brigade of Wilcox's Division lying directly in front of our brigade. the flag of the Thirteenth North Carolina Regiment hanging lazily from the staff which was conspicuously placed upon the crest of the enemy's works, and directly in front of our Regiment. While "fixing bayonets" preparatory to the charge, Sergeant Stephen Rought, of Company A, who had been severely wounded at Chancellorsville, and had just returned to his company from hospital, found he had lost his bayonet from its scabbard, so clubbing his musket, he remarked with a pretty strong expletive:—"I'll have that flag!" Says Captain Hurst:—"A cheer—a run—the whiz of bullets in our ears—through the powder-smoke, and through the bramble-bushes, we found ourselves over the works, and the Thirteenth North Carolina Veteran Infantry our prisoners before breakfast, and for that matter without supper, and without sleep the previous night.

Sergeant Rought, with some others, went straight for that rebel flag, and when over the works the rebel color-sergeant refused to surrender and tried to defend it. Rought with his clubbed musket split his head open and felled him prostrate at his feet, at the same time breaking his own musket off at the stock. Before the flag had hardly touched the ground he snatched it out of the dying color-sergeant's hands, shouting 'I've got it! I've got it!' What a cheer went up from the victorious One Hundred Forty-First as he waved it, and we read on it in golden letters and figures, "13th North Carolina Veteran Volunteers," and its long list of battles.† It was a new flag. The Sergeant was ordered to report with it to the Brigade Commander, and by him to General Birney, commanding the division. Such cheers as went up along the line as he carried it waving to the rear made those old woods ring. While so doing he was again wounded.

A congratulatory order was issued the next day by General Birney very complimentary to the Regiment, in which he gave us the honor of taking the first flag captured by the Army of the Potomac under the immediate command of General Grant. This flag was on exhibition at the great Sanitary Commission Fair held in Philadelphia that summer, and Rought who was in hospital there wounded, was regarded as quite a hero. It is now in the trophy room of the War Department, Washington, with this record attached:—"Captured by Sergeant Stephen Rought, Company A, 141st Reg't., Pa. Vols., May 6th, 1864. Battles of the Wilderness, Va."

Sergeant Ethel Fuller, of the same company, took prisoner the Captain of the Rebel Color Company.

While Sergeant Rought was engaged in the hand to hand struggle with the Color-

*Virginia Campaign, p. 37.

†Colonel Watkins says fourteen battles were inscribed on it.

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Sergeant for the flag, another of the enemy drew his gun to shoot Rouight, but before he could fire Captain Warner, of Company D, shot him dead with his revolver. The Sergeant says:—"I took the colors to General Ward, he gave me a word of praise and offered me a drink from his flask, which I declined. He unfurled the flag and added more compliments, and told me totake it to General Birney, who received it with many flattering words for my courage and bravery."

In addition to the battle-flag about forty prisoners were taken, which were passed to the Fortieth New York Regiment of the same brigade, and which has received unmerited credit for capturing them. Sergeant Lobb, who had lately returned to his company from the Brigade Staff, to whom Colonel Watkins had given the prisoners in charge to convey to Brigade Headquarters, gives this explanation of it, and no one who knows Mr. Lobb will for an instant doubt the perfect truthfulness of his statement. He says:—"Early on Friday morning, May 6th, we took forty prisoners and a stand of colors, and during the forenoon we took more prisoners. Colonel Watkins asked Captain Atkinson to let me take them to the rear. I accordingly started with them without thinking to ask for a written order. When I came out on the Brock road I soon met an officer who said he was the Provost Marshal and demanded the prisoners. I asked him for a receipt. He answered by saying, 'Have you any papers to show that you must have a receipt?' As I had none this Marshal or pretended Marshal, took the prisoners, and I returned to the Regiment and reported to Colonel Watkins, who replied he did not suppose such 'red tape' was necessary. The result was that this Marshal gave the Fortieth New York the credit that belonged to the One Hundred Forty-First. When Colonel Watkins learned what had been done, he had an interview with General Ward who assured him that the matter should be corrected and our Regiment receive the credit it deserved, but I have since learned it was never done."

Although on some parts of the Union lines Lee was the first to make the attack, the enemy in the immediate front of Ward's Brigade was evidently not expecting to be assailed so early in the morning, and unprepared for it. When our men came upon them they were just cooking their breakfast, and some of our boys seized pieces of their partly cooked corn bread, eating it as they ran.

Halting but a moment in the first line of the enemy's works the victorious troops pushed on, over the second line, the Confederates flying before them. For more than a mile the brigade pressed forward in hot pursuit, until they had penetrated the enemy's lines almost to their trains, and it was said the most advanced were in the rear of his headquarters.* Here they held their ground until their ammunition was expended. A detail with Captain Horton was sent to Brigade Headquarters for a fresh supply and for supports, and another detail was sent to gather up what ammunition could be found in the cartridge boxes of the dead and the wounded. Supports could not be had at that moment, and the cartridges found on the field were exhausted, when the men were ordered to lie down, and a consultation of the Field Officers of the brigade was held. In the meanwhile the head of Longstreet's Corps was just reaching the field, who, rallying the panic-stricken Confederates again turned their faces toward their assailants. Without supports, without ammunition, with lines badly broken by the long distance through the thickets, the Regiment was forced to retire, and with fixed bayonets slowly and sullenly fell back to near the position of the morning on the line of the Brock road, when there followed a short lull in the contest.

*Hill's Divisions under Wilcox and Heth were driven for a mile and a half through the woods under heavy fire, and back to their trains and artillery, and the Confederate headquarters.—Swinton, p. 431.

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It was now about eight o'clock in the morning. New supplies of ammunition were obtained, the lines readjusted and General Hancock received reinforcements to aid the Second Corps in resisting the desperate assaults it was evident would soon be made upon it. He at once set about preparing to make another advance upon the enemy. General Wadsworth's Division, (Fourth of the Fifth Corps,) which had been on the right of Birney, and on the north of the Plank Road and had participated in the charge early in the morning, with those of Mott and Birney and part (one brigade) of Stevenson's Division of the Ninth Corps, and Gibbons' Division of the Second Corps were designated as the force to renew the attack, Webb's Brigade of Gibbons' Division being on the left of Wadsworth. In arranging the line, a gap was found to exist between Gibbons' and Wadsworth's Divisions, and the One Hundred Forty-First and another regiment were detached from the brigade and placed in this gap, and temporarily in command of General Webb, the Regiment at first occupying the second line on the north side of the Orange plank road but in a few minutes, taking their place in the first line which they held until they were relieved by Carruth's Brigade of Stevenson's Division.

While Hancock was engaged with the enemy in front where they were making a furious attack upon his line, General Longstreet, whose corps was now on the field, sent a strong force on Hancock's extreme left, by the way of the unfinished railroad, where they formed facing north, and about eleven o'clock advaned until they encountered the flank and rear of Birney's command, which with Wadsworth's was now fiercely engaged with Kershaw's, Field's and Anderson's Divisions. This movement concealed from view by the dense wood, through which General Hancock says one could not see a hundred paces, was completely successful. The brigades on the left could not resist the impetus of the attack. In less than half an hour a portion of the divisions on the left gave way forcing back the remaining regiments in great confusion. The fighting here was desperate. The enemy pressed forward with great vigor, crowding the Federals back (northward) to a knoll where a Colonel had collected a large number of stragglers. Here the troops were again rallied and checked the Confederate advance. The ground was contested inch by inch with great stubbornness, and almost desperate valor. The enemy occupying lower ground their fire was very destructive. Small trees and bushes between the lines were cut down as with a scythe, and the large ones were pierced and peeled. Wadsworth on the right was opposing the most heroic efforts to the onset of the enemy, but after several ineffectual efforts to rally his men, fell mortally wounded in front of his command and very near the ground held by our Regiment. Our men having exhausted their ammunition were relieved by the regular troops of Carruth's Brigade, (first of Stevenson's Division,) and fell back to the Plank Road again, and laid down. General Hancock consulting with General Birney, had deemed it advisable in order to restore the lines to fall back to the intrenchments on the Brock road, which was safely accomplished, and here the One Hundred Forty-First re-joined its own brigade. The troops were now re-formed in two lines of battle on the ground from which they had advanced to the attack in the morning. The enemy pushed forward to within a few hundred yards of the breastworks, but did not attempt to assault them. The One Hundred Forty-First occupied very nearly the same position again it had the evening before.

Longstreet had intended to follow up this success with what was planned to be a most decisive blow, but at the time the Union troops were falling back in disorder, this intrepid leader of the assault fell severely wounded, and the Confederate advance was checked. It was now a little past twelve o'clock.

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It required about four hours for Lee who now took immediate command on this part of the field to get his forces well in hand so as to be able to renew the attack. This long lull in the conflict gave Hancock time to re-establish his lines and strengthen his positions.

At a quarter past four o'clock the enemy advanced a strong force against Hancock's line until they came within a hundred yards of it when they opened a heavy but not very destructive musketry fire. The attack was the heaviest on that part of the line south of the plank road, was replied to with spirit and would have been easily repulsed, but for the fact that the log breastworks behind which the Federal line was protected accidentally caught fire, and a strong westerly wind blowing at the time drove the fire and smoke from the blazing logs into the faces of the men behind them. The enemy taking advantage of this pressed forward, and a portion of Mott's Division and of Ward's Brigade retreated in great disorder. Jenkins' Brigade of South Carolina troops pushed up and took possession of that part of the intrenchments from which our men had been driven, and the remaining part of Ward's Brigade being thus assailed in flank as well as front, joined in the retreat down the plank road toward Chancellorsville. For a time it looked like a general rout, but the Twentieth Indiana forming the right of the line clung to their position, and the enemy were speedily driven back, the retreat checked, order restored, and the integrity of the line established. By five o'clock the enemy was completely repulsed, and fell back with heavy loss in killed and wounded. A battery, (Dow's Sixth Maine,) on the plank road which was well served enfiladed the breastworks and the enemy soon found it to be an unpleasant neighbor.* This practically ended the fighting on this part of the line, and for that matter the severe fighting of the Wilderness.

General Meade had ordered an attack to be made by Hancock on the Confederate position at six o'clock, but from the almost continual fighting of the day, his men were nearly out of ammunition, and the ammunition-wagons were some distance in the rear and there was not time enough to replenish, consequently the attack had to be given up. As an instance, our own Regiment had been in three engagements in the battles of the day, and had expended from one hundred and fifty to two hundred rounds of ammunition per man. Hancock, who had borne the brunt of the fight, was now allowed a little rest. Lee's efforts to turn his left and thus force Meade back to the Rapidan had been unavailing, and if our men had not permanently gained much ground, they at least had lost none, for the One Hundred and Forty-First were at night occupying the same place at the intersection of the Brook and Plank roads they held in the morning.

In a letter written a few days after this battle, Sergeant Owen has given so vivid an account of the movements of the regiments this day, that I cannot forbear to quote at length from it. He says:

"At five o'clock in the morning of the 6th, the whole left of the line began an advance, charged the Rebs from their temporary breastworks and drove them half a mile, [a mile and a half.] Simeon Archer, of Company I, was killed in that charge. Our Regiment took about sixty prisoners and a set of colors. Our ammunition being out, we retired to the creek [Brock] road, filed up and were taken in on the Plank road farther to the right. There our Regiment was in the second line for a while, but were soon put in the advance again, where we peddled out the most of our cartridges and retired to the second line. The underbrush and woods were so thick that we could not see their gray uniforms half the time. In the meanwhile they were fighting desperately where we were in

*Captain Lobb says the gunners broke open boxes of ammunition and loaded their pieces with musket cartridges, firing the leaden bullets into the enemy by pails' full.

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the morning. The Rebs made a desperate charge, broke through or turned the flank and threw our forces into confusion, and a general skedaddle was the result. All fell back to the creek [Brock] road, where there were two lines of breastworks. Our brigade was put in the front line on the left of the Plank road. It was getting near three [four] o'clock in the afternoon when the skirmishers on the left were driven in, and the musketry commenced. Steadily it advanced up to us in one continuous roar, until they came in sight on our front, when it was our turn to begin. I had just discharged the third shot when a ball struck me over my right eye. I think I never heard such musketry as there was there for about twenty minutes. Finally the Rebs charged them with such force on the left that our men gave way and gradually the whole line broke for the rear. Those in the second line with the rest fell back in confusion for half a mile, where they again rallied, formed new lines and charged them back again to their old position."

Here the regiment again lay on their arms all night.

Saturday, the 7th, was spent in comparative quiet. Both armies were peeled and bleeding, and tired. The One Hundred Forty-First lay behind their intrenchments nearly all day. There was skirmishing on the front and some cannonading on different parts of the field, and some movements to determine the enemy's position. About five o'clock in the afternoon an advance was ordered and possession taken of the line of breastworks in front of that behind which the brigade was lying. Hardly had this been accomplished when orders were received to "Fall in," and the brigade set out in quick time on the road to Chancellorsville. The men at once interpreted this as a defeat and thought that the example of Burnside and Hooker was to be followed by Grant. After going about two miles they were as rapidly countermarched to their old positions. At eleven o'clock at night the men were ordered into line and so continued till morning.

The enemy's cavalry had torn up the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, so the wounded had to be removed by way of Fredericksburg, thence to Belle Plain, and by boat to Washington. At one time it was thought that some might fall into the hands of Confederates, but during the day most of them were removed to a place of safety.*

The casualties were thirteen killed, or died of wounds, fifty-nine wounded, and three captured or missing.

Corporal Aaron F. Bender, of Company A, was mortally wounded on the charge made in the morning, by being shot through both hips, and died in the hands of the enemy. Sergeant Fuller, of the same company, who was wounded later in the day, thus tells the story:—"After capturing the enemy's second line of works we soon found them in strong force. Some of them swinging their hats told us they wanted to come into our lines, and if half a dozen of our men would come out, there were about twenty who would give themselves up. Half a dozen of Company A* went out a short distance, and swinging their hats ordered them in. The miserable 'Graybacks' then poured a volley into them, wounding Corporal Bender, who afterwards died." He was a son of Jacob Bender, but at the time of his enlistment was working as a farm hand for Cyrus Shumway on Spring Hill. He was unmarried, and twenty-five years of age.

John H. Ford, son of John Ford, then living near LeRaysville, was at his enlistment living in Wyalusing, where he had learned the trade of blacksmithing of George W. Jackson, with whom he was then working, and with whom he enlisted. On the 6th of May he was wounded by a musket ball in

*Alfred Hammerly, of Company A, says only himself and Bender went out. After they were fired on the whole Regiment poured a volley upon the treacherous foe and nothing further was seen of them.

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the small of the back, and died the 8th, unmarried, at the age of twenty-three years. Some of his comrades from LeRaysville were standing by him when he fell, but were obliged to move on and leave him to die alone. They speak of him as a brave soldier, ever ready to do his duty and always at his post.

William Miller was born in Germany, and enlisted when but sixteen years old. At that time he was working as a farm hand for John Mahony on Spring Hill. He was wounded in the head in the afternoon of May 5th, and died in Fredericksburg May 13th, and was buried there.

Edward Krouse was wounded and captured, and died in Andersonville prison on the 23d of June following, his grave being numbered 2,455. He was a recruit from Wilmot township (Elwell,) mustered March 15, 1864, son of Jacob Krouse, a German, unmarried, and about twenty-two years of age.

Sergeant Hiram L. Culver, of Company B, who was also killed in the charge of the morning, was a young man whose loss was greatly felt in his company. His Captain wrote of him :—"He was killed in a charge upon the enemy's breastworks on the south side of the Plank Road in the Wilderness. He lived to see their works, one stand of colors, and a large number of prisoners in the hands of the Regiment when a ball struck him and he died without a struggle or a groan within the rebel works we had won. He sealed with his life his devotion to the country he had so long and nobly served with his best energies. While we bow to the mandate of Him who doeth all things well, we can but mourn the cause which has deprived us of a brave and noble officer, an honored and esteemed friend and companion, and our country of a firm supporter and true patriot." Entering his company as a private he was promoted to Corporal December 5, 1863, and to Sergeant April 1, 1864. He was a wagon-maker by occupation, a single man and thirty-one years of age.

George A. Jennings, of Company C, enlisted from Macedonia with Captain Cole, at the age of twenty years. He was the son of Dr. Coe G. Jennings, of that place, and was greatly beloved and respected by his comrades. He was killed in the engagement on the right of the Plank Road while the Regiment was temporarily under the command of General Webb.

Sergeant Daniel Shultz, of Company D, was also killed in the charge in the morning. His home was near Danville, Pa. He was December 5, 1863, promoted from private to Sergeant, an unmarried man about twenty-four years of age.

Wells M. Warner was killed in the same charge with Sergeant Shultz. He was married and living in Rome at the time of his enlistment, and was killed by a gunshot wound in his breast. He was by trade a harness maker, and at his death about thirty years of age.

John King was a recruit, enlisted from Asylum township, March 22, 1864, was wounded in the arm, suffered amputation, and died from the effects of the wound June 4th.

In Company G, John Ballard, brother of Daniel Ballard of the same company, was wounded while out in the woods on the right of the Plank Road. As illustrating the severity of the fight here, Captain Lobb says Mr. Ballard had fired until his gun was so hot as to blister his hand. While resting on one knee he was hit above the ankle with a minie ball, which so badly shattered the limb that amputation was necessary, from which he never rallied, but died in field hospital May 12th. He was a farmer from Scott township, near Starucca, married, and about forty years of age.

Corporal Simeon P. Archer, of Company I, was killed in the early morning charge. He was a son of John T. Archer, now of Wysox, was born in Orange County, N. Y., December 16, 1839. He resided at his enlistment in Center Valley, Rome township, where he left his family consisting of a wife and two

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daughters. He enlisted as a private, but on the 1st of January was promoted to Corporal.

Abner W. Forest, in Company K, was color-bearer and shot in the elbow while carrying the flag, and death resulted from overexertion in getting to the rear after he was wounded. He enlisted from Smithfield with Captain Wright, was unmarried, and died in Chestnut Hill Hospital, June 29th, at the age of twenty-three years. Sergeant Seagraves, of Company G, took the colors, which were picked up by Lieutenant Brainerd, and carried them for some time afterward.

Charles Webster was wounded in the privates, and died in consequence in hospital at Alexandria, July 25th. He entered the service when only eighteen years of age, and had not yet reached twenty at his death. He was living with his father, Jonathan Webster, in Elkland township, where he enlisted. He was a good soldier, never absent from his company from the day of his muster until he was wounded.

The following is a list of the wounded as far as can now be ascertained:

COMPANY A.

Sergeant Stephen Rought, slight.
" Ethel Fuller, right hip.
Private Albert Baker, finger off.
" George Johnson, right side.
" Edwin Lee, arm.
" John Lee, hand.
" Albert Stetler, leg.
" Moses Wheeler, face.

COMPANY B.

Corporal Nelson C. Dyer, arm.
" Charles E. McCumber, arm.
" Martin W. Smith, leg.
Private Wallace M. Elliott, cheek.
" Matthew V. Greening leg.
" Andrew J. Horton, knee.
" Orin A. Soper, leg.

COMPANY C.

Lieutenant George W. Kilmer, leg, slight.
Sergeant Frank W. Douglass, head.

COMPANY D.

Sergeant Sanford Diamond, head, slight, voluntarily returned to duty.
Private Harry Chilson, hand.
" Robert Price, arm.
" Loomis Vargason, arm.
" John Whitaker, finger off.

COMPANY E.

Corporal Frank Granger, shoulder.

COMPANY G.

Sergeant James N. Thorp, wounded.
Corporal George E. Weaver, wounded.
Private Edward F. Boswell, "
" Michael Daly, wounded.
" William Harvey, wounded.
" William Stone, wounded.

COMPANY H.

Private Joseph Gary, wounded.
" Ashael Hobbs, wounded.
" Benjamin C. Marshall, wounded.

COMPANY I.

Sergeant Edwin G. Owen, eye.
Private William P. Heath, wounded.
" George K. Wagner, wounded.
" John McQueeney, missing.

COMPANY K.

Corporal James L. Vincent, wounded.
Private William Bedford, wounded.
" Albert Chase, wounded.
" James L. Howie, wounded.
" Dorson M. Sperry, wounded.
" Peter Miller, wounded.

The losses in the Regiment for the two days are as far as can now be ascertained, comprised in the following tabular statement:

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COMPANY, &C.	Killed or Died of Wounds.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing	Aggregate.
Field & Staff,	0	0	0	0
A.....	3	11	1	15
B	1	7	0	8
C	1	2	0	3
D	3	6	0	9
E	0	5	0	5
F.....	1	4	0	5
G	1	6	0	7
H	0	6	1	7
I	1	6	1	8
K	2	6	0	8
*TOTAL.....	13	59	3	75

While the two armies were lying behind their intrenchments in the thickets of the Wilderness on Saturday, the 7th, each watching the movements of the other, General Grant determined to move south by his left flank, and by thus threatening General Lee's communications with Richmond, compel him to move out of his fastnesses into a more open country. To effect this he purposed to plant himself at Spottsylvania Court House, fifteen miles southeast of the battle-field of the Wilderness, and about ten miles almost directly south of Chancellorsville.

ACTION AT PO RIVER.

Of the four streams that unite in forming the Mattapony river, the two eastern ones, the Po and the Ny, have their sources in the southern slopes of the Wilderness plateau, the former near the Wilderness battle ground, and the latter about Chancellorsville; the Brock road follows in the main the crest of the ridge which divides the water-shed of each, to Spottsylvania, which is nearly midway between the two streams, the Po on the right or south, and the Ny on the left or north. About a mile south of the Po and running nearly parallel with the Brock road is the "Shady Grove" road, the church being about two miles west of Todd' Tavern. The Po runs for about three miles nearly parallel to and about midway between these two roads, when it turns almost directly south for about a couple of miles where it spreads out into quite a lake, from which it resumes its former southeasterly course until it unites with the Ny. Todd's Tavern is about eight miles on the Brock road from the Orange plank road; three miles farther south the road forks at a clearing known as "Alsop's farm," the two roads uniting again about a mile farther south. Half a mile farther on the road again forks, the left, which is the continuation of the Brock road, following the same general southeast course to Spottsylvania Court House, the right. or Block House road, running almost directly south crosses the Shady Grove road at the "Block House" at a mile from the forks and two miles farther crosses the Po. The old court house is on this road about half a mile north of the river.

In this turning operation General Meade moved his army in two columns, the right by the Brock road composed of the Fifth Corps followed by the Second, the left column column composed of the Sixth Corps, followed by the Ninth, took the pike and plank road to Chancellorsville by way of Piney Branch Church, to the Court House.

Early in the evening of the 7th, Saturday, the Fifth Corps were on the march for Spottsylvania. After various unavoidable delays, about eight o'clock on Sunday morning, Warren emerged from the woods into the clearing at Alsop's about two miles north of Spottsylvania Court House, but Lee discovering the removal of the trains of the Union Army had anticipated the movement by sending Longstreet in the direction of the threatened point almost simultaneously with Warren's leaving the Wilderness, and Barksdale's Brigade closely followed by McLaws' and Anderson's Divisions, by way of Shady Grove had met with less difficulty than Warren, and reached Alsop's just prior

*The official report gives six killed, sixty-seven wounded and two missing—aggregating seventy-five.

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to the arrival of Robinson's Division, which led the Federal column. The road here ascends a considerable elevation, and just as the troops reached the crest of it they were met with an unexpected and terribly severe musketry fire from the enemy by which General Robinson was severely wounded and his command thrown into considerable confusion.

At Todd's Tavern the Catharpin road leading southwesterly from Chancellorsville to Shady Grove Church crosses the Brock road. After the attack at Alsop's, Meade fearing the enemy would move up this road from the Shady Grove road, his principal line of march, against his open flank while on the move halted Hancock at the Tavern, and directed him to prevent the enemy's advance in that direction.

It was about eight o'clock on Sunday morning when the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment left their breastworks near the Orange plank road and marched by their left flank at the rear of the brigade down the Brock road toward the Tavern. The day was terribly hot and many suffered from sunstroke, and all were greatly overcome by the heat. Marching in the rear of the column is always tedious, and was made doubly so by the heat and dust.

They reached the vicinity of the Catharpin road about one o'clock in the afternoon where they were halted, and began throwing up breastworks preparatory to an anticipated attack. Before dark a pretty heavy line was completed. This evening five days' rations were issued and the men secured some rest, although heavy firing was heard in the direction of Shady Grove. Here the division bivouacked for the night.

Says Swinton, speaking of this day's operations, "The Confederates were in possession of Spottsylvania Court House. Lee, in fact, had succeeded in planting his army across Grant's line of march; and having drawn upon the Spottsylvania Ridge a bulwark of defence, he was able, for twelve days, to hold the Army of the Potomac in check, and exact another heavy dole of blood."

The position of the enemy was one of great strength, though of but little strategetical importance. Hill's Corps occupied his extreme left extending from the Shady Grove road easterly across the Po to the forks of the Brock and Block House road, a distance of two and a half miles, then bending to the northward three-fourths of a mile farther to a small stream that empties into the Ny, the line turns first to the east and then south, for a half a mile farther, then bearing southeasterly by the court house down to the Po at Snell's bridge, thus occupying a ridge from the Po to the Ny and back again to the former stream, the salient angle which includes an acorn shaped space a half a mile in breadth by nearly a mile in length, the base of which was joined to the intrenched lines was held by Ewell's Corps. A shorter line spoken of as the second line of works, extended across the base of this salient, and also connecting the main lines of Lee's intrenched position. Longstreet was on the Confederate right.

On Monday, the 9th, Meade got his army in readiness to move against the enemy. General Hancock moved from Todd's Tavern and took position on the extreme right occupying high ground overlooking the Po and the Shady Grove road south and confronting the Confederate left. The Fifth Corps was on his left, and the Sixth Corps was on the left of Warren crossing the Brock road where the two branches come together south of Alsop's. The Union lines now were nearly the arc of a circle, considerably contracted, well intrenched and protected by artillery, but the enemy's position was also too strong to be successfully assaulted.

On Monday, the 9th, Ward's Brigade lay at Todd's Tavern until one o'clock in the afternoon, when it was moved to its assigned place in the line. In the meantime skirmish firing was kept up without intermission, and the skirmish line at some points crowded

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close to the enemy's works, capturing some of his pickets. Later Hancock made a considerable advance on the enemy's left.

Says Swinton:—"During the afternoon a Confederate wagon train was observed filing along the road leading into Spottsylvania, opposite Hancock's position. That officer was directed to make a movement across the Po, partly with the hope of capturing some of the train.* Accordingly, toward evening of the 9th, the Second Corps forced a crossing of the stream, the south bank of which was observed by but a small force. The passage was effected with entire success in the face of many difficulties of ground; but night came on before the movement could be brought to a head." The banks were steep and covered with bushes.

Theodore Larrison, of Company I, makes this entry for the day:—"About two o'clock in the afternoon we were ordered to advance and went in a southwest direction. We were obliged to wait for the artillery which was shelling and trying to capture the enemy's wagon train. At three we were ordered to march. At six encamp with the artillery. Heavy firing was still going on. We took four pieces of artillery, part of the train and lots of prisoners. Crossed a river and went about two miles [less than one mile] south of it and encamped on the height of ground for the night. I was sent to picket in the rear." The portion of the Regiment not on picket bivouacked on the south side of the Po, occupying a portion of the ridge and in the edge of a piece of woods.

The next morning, although the Confederate train had been safely retired, yet General Hancock after bridging the stream where his troops had crossed, which was fifty feet wide and deep, pushed forward the development of his operations. The One Hundred Forty-First was thrown forward as skirmishers and advanced about two miles pressing back those of the enemy with whom they were constantly engaged, advancing below the mills.

The Po, where Hancock crossed it, runs nearly eastward, but farther on turns sharply southward for two and a half miles, and again crossed the line of his march. He was now on the Shady Grove road which crosses the river on a covered bridge, a mile west of the Block House, and two and a half miles west of the Court House, and is known as the Block House bridge, near which the enemy were observed in force behind intrenchments, commanding all the approaches to it, and the bridge itself. Brooke's Brigade (the fourth of Barlow's Division) was thrown across the stream a half a mile below the bridge and was moving down on that side of the river when the operation was suddenly suspended by order of General Meade, who had determined to attack the enemy on Warren's front, and ordered General Hancock to send two divisions to assist in the proposed assault.

The divisions of Gibbon and Birney were accordingly retired, the rear of the latter in which was our Regiment which had been supporting a battery, being sharply assailed in the act. Some of the men have said that for the time it lasted, it was as hot as any fire they were ever in. It was now two o'clock, and the men had been engaged, or at least under fire, since daylight.

In retiring the troops who had crossed the river, considerable loss was suffered, and the horses attached to one of the guns becoming unmanageable wedged it between two trees in a morass, whence it could not be extricated—"the first gun ever lost by the Second Corps." Miles' Brigade crossed last, taking up the pontoon-bridge and destroying the other.

This movement is known in the records of the Regiment as the "Po River Move."

*General Humphreys, p. 76:—"It was determined that Hancock should cross the river in his front and make a reconnoissance in force along the Shady Grove road on the enemy's left, crossing the river again by the Shady Grove road bridge or below it, with a view of turning and attacking the enemy's left."

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Although the Regiment was under a very hot fire for a time, and in the skirmish line on the morning of the 10th, and afterward were under a heavy fire of shot and shell in support of a battery near the river which covered the crossing of the rear guard, yet no casualties are reported as occurring here.

LAUREL HILL.

"The point the attack (to assist in which the Second Corps had been retired across the Po,) was designed to be made, was a hill marked on the maps as 'Laurel Hill,' held by the enemy in front of Warren's line. This was perhaps the most formidable point along the enemy's whole front. Its densely wooded crest was crowned by earthworks, while the approach, which was swept by artillery and musketry fire, was rendered more difficult and hazardous by the heavy growth of low cedars, mostly dead, the long bayonet-like branches of which, interlaced and pointing in all directions, presented an almost impassable barrier to the advance of a line of battle."†

At eleven o'clock in the forenoon an attack had been made upon this position by troops of the Fifth Corps, assisted by two brigades of Gibbons' Division of the Second Corps which had been repulsed with severe loss. An attempt made by a part of the Fifth Corps at three o'clock in the afternoon to clear the ground in their front had also failed. At five o'clock the assault was renewed with great energy, some of Warren's men even reaching the parapet of the enemy's works, but were driven back with great slaughter. But for all this the attack was ordered to be repeated at half-past six, but under orders was deferred until seven. General Hancock was now in command of the storming party which consisted of Gibbons' and Birney's Divisions, with a part of the Fifth Corps. The men regarded the effort as hopeless from the start, and the officers failed to secure any enthusiasm in their troops. For the first time the old division faltered. It exhibited a behavior very unlike what had heretofore characterized it. General Hancock says, "Ward's Brigade retired in disorder until rallied by my own staff and that of General Birney." "Birney's men," writes a staff officer, "in fact became scared and ran back a quarter of a mile behind some old breastworks." Swinton adds, "It is only those who know little of the motives which influence troops that would mistake such conduct for pusillanimity."

The men speak of the charge in similar language. Sergeant Hewitt says:—"Our division made a charge just before dark, but our lines were broken on account of the thick woods, and the first fire from the rebel artillery caused us to fall back in great confusion. It was late before our scattered troops were reorganized." Another says:—"A little after five o'clock we were all massed for a charge on the enemy's works. All went steady under a perfect shower of bullets until the grape and cannister began to come, when we broke and run in all directions. Our breastworks were nearly a half mile off." This ended the operations for the day.

Mr. Larrison has this entry in his diary for the day in regard to the movements south of the Po:—"I lay near a white house doing picket duty at the rear of the army. An hour later we were hurried on double quick down to a saw mill, [Tinder's ?] and put under a heavy fire of musketry which soon became artillery. The enemy seemed to be trying to flank us. The engagement became quite severe and numbers were killed on both sides. A number of times during the day I was where shot and shell came so thick they killed men on each side of me."

Sergeant Lobb's account contains a number of additional facts, and though it is impossible to locate all the positions he describes with certainty, yet the experiences of the morning ought to be preserved as a part of the history of the Regiment. He

†Swinton, p. 449.

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says:—On the evening of the 9th I was sent as the Sergeant of the One Hundred Forty-First pickets. It must have been near midnight before we got posted. Everything was quiet during the night.

"The next morning we advanced the picket line to the banks of a little stream I was told was the Po river. About noon a line of sharpshooters crossed the stream and engaged some rebel cavalry, and the squad from the One Hundred Forty-First was ordered to support them. We crossed the little stream and kept in close supporting distance until we reached a house. The few cavalry that had been retiring from us fell back to a road, received reinforcements and a field-piece, rallied and soon drove us back across the stream. By this time our battery, stationed on the high ground in the rear of us, opened on them, and the sharpshooters went their way, and we took our reserve post again. We could not find the line, but posted ourselves along where the line had been.

"By this time a pretty sharp cannonading was playing over the hollow we were in, and we soon became satisfied that the picket line had been withdrawn while we were out with the sharpshooters, and no one left to give us instructions; we therefore concluded that we had better get out of it in some way. The Corporal of the squad and myself held a consultation as to what was best to be done, and it was arranged that we would go in single file, keeping some distance apart to a piece of pine woods where we would be sheltered from both fires, the Corporal led the way and I brought up the rear. The movement was successful and all reached the woods in safety. We at length succeeded in attracting the attention of our own men and soon got safely within the Union lines, but where Birney's Division was we could not find out. We finally met an officer who told us that the division had been withdrawn and sent further to the left.

"We seemed to be a long time going to the left when we noticed the blue clover-leaf in the red diamond*—it was the Sixty-Third Pennsylvania, which formerly was in our brigade, but now in the Second. As we drew near we were recognized as old friends. Here we learned that a charge was to be made and that we had better join them. Soon the order 'Forward!' came, and we took part with the Sixty-Third in it. We went over an open field down toward some stream, but did not cross it, when the enemy opened upon us from the next hill. We soon learned the charge had not been a success, and fell back to the starting point.

"We now bid adieu to our old friends, and followed along the line until we found our Regiment, which was then awaiting orders for another charge. Both officers and men were greatly pleased on our arrival, as they feared we had been taken prisoners. We had scarcely time to give account of ourselves, before the order came 'Forward!'

"General Ward's Brigade was formed in column by regiments, with other troops, in a piece of very thick pine and cedar woods—the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment was the seventh from the front. The lines moved forward very steadily until the first line was within a few rods of the enemy's works, when they opened upon us with grape and canister such a fire as to sweep the front lines completely away. We fell back in some confusion. It seemed to me very much like a bull-dog fight, and I think the rest saw it as I did. Night soon came and with it a little much needed rest."

The next day, the 11th, the brigade remained behind the intrenchments to which they had retired the evening before. There was continual skirmish firing, but not much else. Once the enemy got the range and sent the shot and shells into the ranks, but a slight change in position enabled them to escape further annoyance from this source. The only casualty was one wounded, Samuel Lee, of Company A.

*This was the combination of the Second and Third Corps badges.

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SPOTTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE.

After a thorough and careful examination of the enemy's lines, General Grant determined to assault them again. The point now fixed upon was the apex of the acorn-shaped projection at the salient. As this was the field on which the Regiment engaged in the terrible strife of the 12th, it may not be amiss to give in detail the positions and strength of the enemy at this point. In this the full description of General Humphrey will be substantially followed. Beginning on the east of the Brock road and a quarter of a mile south of its intersection with the Block house road the intrenchment ran through woods, which were slashed in part, in a northeast direction for the space of half a mile, entering then the open ground of Harrison's farm. Harrison's house was near the intrenchment. This part was occupied by Kershaw's Division of Anderson's (First) Corps. The line now ran nearly north for half a mile, chiefly through wood, which was slashed, some part being in open ground, where there were abatis. Rhodes' Division of Ewell's Corps occupied this part of the line, his right, Dodge's Brigade, resting on what was afterward known as the bloody angle. From this angle the line ran along the outer edge of a wood in a direction a little north of east for about four hundred yards, having in front of it, for a long distance, the open ground of Landron's and Brown's farms, Brown's house being a mile directly north, and Landron's half as far and a little to the east. This latter line terminates at a high open point where six or eight guns were in position. This east and west line is usually termed the salient, but should be called the apex. The intrenchments turned at this high open point, making a second angle and ran nearly south six or seven hundred yards, having fairly open ground in front, in the centre of which was the McCool house, and wood in the rear of the house. Johnson's Division of Ewell's Corps held the intrenchments from Rhodes' right, along the apex of the salient and along a part of its east face for the distance of six or seven hundred yards. Running in an easterly direction across Landron's farm and about midway between the dwelling and the intrenchments is a small stream that empties into the Ny. At the sources and along the borders of this stream the ground is soft and miry. From this marsh the ground ascends to the line of the intrenchments.

On the evening of Wednesday, the 11th, the camp fires were built along and in front of the lines of Hancock's Corps, and the troops had orders to march with the greatest possible silence. There had been a heavy shower in the afternoon and a drizzling rain continued through the night which was dark as Erebus, and the ground was made soft by the rain. The line of march was in the rear of the Fifth and Sixth Corps in nearly an easterly direction, without regard to roads, through open fields, through heavy forests, fording streams and floundering through swamps guided only by the compass, so dark that often one could not see the man in front of him, nor even his hand held before his face. About three o'clock on the morning of the 12th, the Regiment reached the high ground in front of Brown's house, and obtained a few minutes' rest, but no fires were to be lighted or noise made.

Just in the gray of the morning, about half-past four o'clock, light coming a little later than usual owing to a heavy fog, the Second Corps was massed for the charge. The direction had been determined by point of compass from the McCool house. Barlow's Division massed in two lines on the cleared ground extending to the enemy's lines formed the left of the storming column, Birney formed in two deployed lines on Barlow's right, Mott's Division supporting, and Gibbon's held in reserve. Birney's lines were formed in the shelter of some woods—from there the ground descended to the swale through which flows the little stream above noted, and thickly covered with alders. Here the ground was so soft the men went in to their knees. At the farther side

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of this swale the enemy had a vidette post. Beyond here was a narrow strip of clearing in which was posted the enemy's pickets.

Simultaneously the columns were set in motion. Barlow having open ground in his front, marched fast until about half way to the intrenchments when his men gave a cheer and broke into a run. Birney's men had the brush and swamp in their path, but they kept their lines up to Barlow and together they reached the works. Here they tore away the abatis with their hands and poured over the works in an irresistible mass. The men were in great confusion. The several commands mixed in great disorder, but such was the enthusiasm inspired that every one seemed bent on doing his best to make the dash successful.

The works at this point were very strong, consisting of a double line of intrenchments of oak logs, banked up with dirt from six to eight feet in height, and connected at short intervals with transverse sections and well protected with artillery. Our own brigade pressed forward with fixed bayonets without firing a shot. The enemy's pickets were dispersed and some captured. Reaching the line of fortification a volley was poured into their faces but did not check the impetus of the attack. In another moment with a cheer and a bound the men were over the works. It was a complete success if not a complete surprise. Some of the officers were pulling on their boots and some of the men were asleep in their tents. Four thousand of the enemy were taken prisoners, twenty pieces of their artillery with their caissons, horses, etc., several thousand stand of small arms, and upwards of thirty colors were taken. Among the prisoners were Major-General Edward Johnson, and Brigadier-General George H. Stuart. Captain Peck captured a Colonel.

General Birney's troops seem to have entered the enemy's intrenchments just west of the east angle, extending from that point to the west angle and down the west face of the salient some four hundred yards, encountered Terry's and Walker's Brigades at the apex of the salient. In taking the intrenchments the commands became still more disordered and mixed up. Sweeping away or capturing these brigades the enthusiastic troops push on toward the south, our Regiment on the inside of the west line of the salient or acorn-shaped projection, until they reached the second line which had been thrown across the base of this salient, about six hundred yards in the rear of the apex, where, in the rear of Harrison's house, General Gordon had collected a considerable force which he threw upon the disorganized troops who were assailing them. The main body of the One Hundred Forty-First pushed up as far as the McCool house where they were halted in order to collect the men, but Captains Peck, Kilmer, and some of the men had gone a half a mile farther, the former to the left the latter to the right, when to their utter surprise they saw coming in just a few rods behind them a brigade of the enemy completely cutting off their retreat. Most of our men who were captured were taken here. Kilmer ran down into the woods near by, got outside the fortifications, and struck the line on which the advance had been made in the morning, and reached his command again later in the day.

Captain Peck thus speaks of his own adventures:—"In making the charge on the morning of the 12th all organization was lost. Soon after striking the works about five hundred men and a few officers turned to the left and followed down the enemy's works capturing a large number of prisoners. After following the works down about or nearly a mile we struck a heavy body of the enemy who poured upon us a severe fire. In a short time the enemy were reinforced and we began to lose men rapidly. On looking around I found Lieutenant H. W. Jones, First Sergeant Ephraim Robbins, Sergeants Alvin Whitaker and Charles Scott, of Company C, Color Sergeant, with the Regimental

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Colors, and three or four enlisted men. Knowing the danger we were in, and fearing that by some accident we might lose our colors, I directed Sergeants Whitaker and Scott to return with the flag to the point where we struck the works in the morning and rejoin the Regiment if they could find it. Sergeant Whitaker was killed in getting back, but Scott escaped unhurt. They had been gone but a few minutes when Lieutenant Jones called my attention to a line of men just in my rear. Upon turning around I found the enemy had crossed their line of works and were shutting us in between their lines. They were so close we had no time to notify our men. We did some lofty tumbling and fast running through the worst slashing I ever saw, until we came to a small stream which we crossed and escaped. We, Lieutenant Jones and myself, were the only two of our party that were not captured. Sergeant Robbins afterward told me that he had no knowledge of the enemy being in his rear until one put his hand on his shoulder and ordered him to throw down his gun."

While making his way back Captain Peck saw a Confederate sunk to his waist in one of the sloughs which abound there, who seeing the Captain approach called out to him:—"For God's sake, Yank! don't come here or you'll get stuck."

The terrible fighting which occurred here in Lee's desperate efforts to re-take the works our men had won has passed into history as the hardest fighting of the war. It was not only desperate but haud to hand. "Nothing but the piled up logs separated the combatants. Our men would reach over the logs and fire into their faces or stab over with their bayonets. Many were shot and stabbed through the crevices and holes between the logs. Men mounted the works and with muskets rapidly handed them, kept up a continuous fire until they were shot down when others would take their place and continue the deadly work. Several times during the day the rebels would show the white flag about the works and when our fire slackened jump over and surrender, and others were crowded down to fill their places. It was there that the somewhat celebrated tree was cut off by bullets, there that the brush and logs were cut to pieces and whipped into basket-stuff, there that the ditches and cross-sections were filled with rebel dead several feet deep. * * General McGowan, of Wilcox's Division, Hill's Corps, says:—"Our men lay on one side of the breastworks, the enemy on the other, and in many instances men were pulled over. The trenches on the right of the bloody angle had to be cleared of the dead more than once. An oak tree, twenty-two inches in diameter in rear of the brigade, was cut down by musket balls and fell about twelve o'clock, Thursday night (of the 12th) injuring several men in the First South Carolina Regiment."*

Says Swinton:—"Lee seemed to be determined to retake, at any cost, the line wrested from him, and throughout the day made not less than five heavy assaults, each of which was in succession repulsed by the troops of the different corps now concentrated at the point assailed."

Of all the struggles of the war this was perhaps the fiercest and most deadly. Frequently, throughout the conflict, so close was the contest that the rival standards were planted on the opposite sides of the breastworks. The enemy's most savage sallies were directed to retake the famous salient, which had now become an angle of death, and presented a spectacle ghastly and terrible. On the Confederate side of the works lay many corpses of those who had been bayoneted by Hancock's men when they first leaped the intrenchments. To these were constantly added the bravest of those who, in the assaults to recapture the position, fell at the margin of the works till the ground was literally covered with piles of dead, and the woods in front of the salient were one hideous Golgotha. At midnight, after twen-

*Humphreys', pp. 99, 100.

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ty hours of combat, Lee drew back his bleeding lines and re-formed them on his interior position.

Our own Regiment was in the thickest of this terrible strife. The oak cut down by minie balls, a section of which was on exhibition at the Centennial Exposition, in Philadelphia, and is now in the War Department, at Washington, was directly in front of where it was lying.

Captain Lobb says:—"Near the point where that oak was cut down, some of the One Hundred Forty-First helped to get out four brass pieces of the enemy's artillery and turned the captured guns upon them. They made a noise if nothing more. Men with ropes hauled these guns to the rear. The enemy soon brought their artillery to bear upon us from behind the McCool house—I had been near this house before we halted in the morning—but just at this time a section of our artillery came up at a full gallop and gave Johnny Reb. some hard tack in the shape of solid shot. The enemy soon rallied and tried many times through the day to regain the works."

Sergeant William Hewitt, of Company D, says the fighting was terrible—an awful struggle. The enemy try to take their lost ground but are repulsed with great slaughter—the trees are literally cut to pieces with bullets—Captain Lobb adds, one tree in particular I noticed considerably riddled with bullets, but my opinion is that about half was purely accidental and the finishing was for fun.

After the enemy retired and the firing ceased the men laid down in the trenches for a little rest, but it was a horrible place in which to rest. It had rained considerably during the day and the ditches were filled with water and everywhere was mud, while around were the dead and the dying. An officer in the Regiment says:—"I think it is no exaggeration to say the dead lay as thick as pumpkins in a cornfield in autumn." Another says, "the only place I could find to lie down was between two dead men who were so close together I could not turn over without touching one of them."

In a letter written the morning after the battle, Friday, May 13th, Colonel Watkins says:—"We are lying in the mud. We have been fighting incessantly since the 5th. Yesterday we charged very heavy breastworks and carried them after some loss. The slaughter on both sides passes description. We marched all night, night before last, attacked the works at daylight in three lines with fixed bayonets, fought over the works all day and all night in the rain and mud. Our men are wet to the skin and are now eating their first meal since night before last. My heart bleeds when I think of our sufferings and losses. I am unhurt, but exhausted with fatigue."

In subsequent letters he thus speaks farther of this day's terrible strife:—"Our losses have been miraculously small for the number and obstinacy of the fights in which we have been engaged, and can be attributed only to the fact that we fought most of the time behind breastworks and were guarded by a kind Providence. The day we took the enemy's works was one of continual musketry such as has never been seen before in this war. You will not credit me when I tell you that I saw large trees—one eighteen inches through, of white oak—*literally cut down by musket balls*, yet such is the truth. Every live man in the Regiment can testify to the fact. Just at this point our own and the rebel dead lay in heaps, pierced some of them with hundreds of balls. So horrible and sickening a sight I never saw before. Here we fought almost hand to hand for twenty-four long hours in a heavy rain. Our Regiment has behaved nobly and has taken more prisoners than its numbers. The men and officers are completely exhausted. I have passed through what I did not think a man could without injury. The loss of the enemy has been as large, if not larger than our own. They are as well armed and clothed as our own men, and fight with per-

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fect desperation. History will record the fight as the longest, the most obstinate, fierce and bloody single engagement of the whole war. Hour after hour it seemed as if they must give way. Hour after hour I feared we would run out of ammunition and be compelled to fall back. But cartridges came in abundance, and finally we held the hard-won works, guns and prisoners. If we could deal them two or three more such blows, I should hope for an early end of the campaign."

The 13th continued to be rainy. Heavy skirmish firing continued all day, and occasionally a little cannonading. The day was spent in burying the dead, strengthening the works, rectifying the position, caring for the wounded, and getting a little rest. Some of the men went out to look over the ground of the yesterday's battle. Corporal Coburn, Company B, writes, "I viewed a part of the scene of yesterday's conflict. In the woods beyond the works the dead were piled beyond anything I ever saw before, in all shapes and shot in all imaginable ways. A few rebel dead still remain on the field. There are many vacant places in our ranks."

The men were exposed to the deadly aim of the enemy's sharpshooters as soon as they ventured beyond the rifle pits. The rain continuing they were compelled to pitch their tents upon the graves of the recently buried dead, where they continued also all of Saturday and Saturday night. Out on the right the dead lay unburied, the enemy's sharpshooters preventing our burial parties from doing their work. Captain Lobb, who was thus engaged on Saturday, says:—"I never saw the dead lie so thick before. The One Hundred Forty-First buried the dead in the vicinity of this oak tree. The enemy had constructed very heavy breastworks of oak logs filled with brush and earth, about five feet high from the bottom of the ditch. This ditch was literally filled with the dead in their desperate struggle to regain their works. In many places we saw their bodies three deep, which with the water that had gathered there from the rains and the blood, was a sight too horrible for description. We shoveled the earth from the top of the works and buried them where they fell in the ditch they themselves had dug. I went through the woods for some distance and in many places saw the dead lying in heaps, especially near the trees."

During Saturday, the 14th, there was some skirmishing, but no fighting in the immediate front of the Regiment. Captain Peck went on picket this evening, and says:—"Up all night; a large number of the dead still lying about unburied; in many places they are close by the side of the sentinels." The next day the pickets on the right were withdrawn, at which the enemy observing, poured upon the retiring line a perfect shower of bullets, but without doing much damage. The Captain says:—"I went to Spottsylvania Court House and then marched back and joined the Regiment and skirmished with the enemy until dark, when we were relieved by the Ninety-Third New York."

The losses, most of which occurred on the 12th, were eleven killed, died of wounds and died in captivity, twenty-five wounded, and seven missing. It may here be remarked that these figures fall short of the reports made soon after the engagements, but are as complete as can now be obtained. In a report made by the Adjutant of the Regiment, under date of January 5, 1865, the losses in the Wilderness are given as seventy-eight killed and wounded, (two less than were given in our list,) and four missing—a total loss of eighty-two. Under date of May 16, 1864, Colonel Watkins reports that since the Regiment broke camp eight had been killed in action, one hundred and four wounded, and twenty-nine missing. In the Adjutant's report above mentioned the number is thirty-nine killed and wounded, and eight missing, Colonel Watkins gave the figures soon after the action at Spottsylvania Court

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House, further investigation discovered some who were reported missing to have been killed, others to have straggled off and subsequently got back to their companies, as the Adjutant reports only twelve missing from the two engagements, instead of twenty-nine, one hundred and seventeen killed and wounded, instead of one hundred and twelve; so that it may be safely assumed twelve who at first were reported missing subsequently retured to the Regiment.* It will be observed the aggregate loss as given in our tables nearly corresponds with the aggregate given by the Adjutant, viz:—forty-five.

In Company B, as has been said, Sergeant Alvin Whitaker was killed while going back to his regiment from the extreme advance in the charge of the morning of the 12th. He was born in Warren Center November 16, 1836, and was working there at his trade —a blacksmith—when he enlisted with Captain Davies as a private. He was promoted to Corporal December 5, 1863, and Sergeant April 1, 1864. In a letter of Colonel Watkins, under date of May 17th, he says:—"It was in our last engagement that Sergeant Whitaker, of Company B, was killed, having part of his head blown away by a shell. He was an excellent soldier and a superior man, and fell in the very front. Davies thought much of him. Peck buried him upon the field." His parents were New England people and among the early settlers in Warren. A comrade writes of Alvin:—"He was always a favorite at home, and in the army, genial, true and brave."

Charles Acla, a private of Company C, son of John Acla, of Asylum, where he enlisted with the party that went from that township. He is spoken of by his commanding officers as a brave and faithful soldier, "who never shrank from duty or from danger." In the battle of Gettysburg he received a severe wound in the neck, which in healing drew his head to one side, and for which, had he desired, he could have been honorably discharged, but he preferred to go to the front. He was again severely wounded in the charge of Thursday morning, sent to Washington, where he died May 27th, and was buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington, at the age of twenty-one years.

Francis E. Patterson was among the party who was following Captains Peck and Kilmer out to the extreme front, who with the most of that squad found their retreat cut off and obliged to surrender. Here young Patterson was captured and sent to Richmond where he died May 13d, at the age of twenty years. He was a brave, resolute soldier, of unexceptionable character and habits, and respected by both his officers and comrades. He was living in North Towanda at the time of his enlistment, going with the Company B men, but transferred to Company C, to fill up its numbers.

Martin McKee was also wounded and captured at the same time and under the same circumstances as Patterson, and died in Andersonville prison, July 12, 1864. He was a son of Robert McKee, of LeRoy township, where he enlisted with Captain Swart, a man of excellent habits and soldierly qualities. His commanding officer says of him:—"That he had a mind which kept him above any of the vices into which many of his age are liable to fall. He was one of the bravest of soldiers, and died at the age of twenty-one."

*The official returns are somewhat less than either of the above—they are for the Wilderness May 5th and 7th, as follows:—Killed, six enlisted men; wounded, two officers, 65 enlisted men, and two enlisted men missing, aggregating 75. For Spottsylvania, May 8th to 20th, three enlisted men killed; two officers and 30 enlisted men wounded, and eight enlisted men missing, making an aggregate of 43. This latter enumeration includes one killed May 20th, and places those who died of wounds and in captivity as among the wounded or missing.

As an illustration, under date of May 13th Captain Atkinson writes:—"I have but six men of my company here this morning; some are no doubt scattered in different places and may yet come up."

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In Company D, Ephraim Acla, reported missing, was found wounded, taken to hospital and died June 3d. He was a recruit in the company, joining the Regiment in the March previous. A son of Jonathan Acla, of Durell, and died at the age of twenty years.

Wilson S. Hill, a farmer by occupation, and unmarried, enlisted with Mr. Lewis at a drummer, but when the regimental drum corps was broken up, he voluntarily took up a musket and entered the ranks as a private, and cheerfully assumed the new duties of his position. He also was captured in the grand charge of the morning of May 12th, taken to Richmond and afterward to Andersonville, where he died October 25, 1864. He was a son of Samuel H. Hill, of North Orwell, who died previous to his enlistment, about twenty-five years of age, and the only son of his widowed mother. He had been captured at Chancellorsville the year before, released, and returned to his regiment, but probably not exchanged.

In Company F, a private, William J. Crandall, was wounded by a minie ball in the body, from the effects of which he died May 26th. He was a son of Caleb Crandall, was a farmer in Brooklyn, where he enlisted, leaving a wife and two children to mourn his untimely death. He was twenty-four years of age.*

In Company H, Sergeant Philip E. Quick was wounded in the thigh, and afterward shot in the mouth, the ball knocking out his front teeth, and passing so near the large facial artery that it became uncapped in the sloughing off of the wound, causing death in a few moments. At his enlistment he was living in Dimock, where he was at work as as a farm laborer. He died in Lincoln Hospital at Washington, May 19th, at the age of twenty-six years, unmarried. A comrade who knew him well, says of him: "He was as good a soldier as ever carried a musket, and as true a man as ever lived."

Corporal William Rogers, of Company K, was killed on the field, on the morning of the 12th of May, and buried in the Wilderness burial grounds. He was from Forksville, where he was a farmer, a single man, and at his death twenty-seven and a half years of age. Until that fatal morning he had escaped unhurt. He was instantly killed. His comrades speak in the highest terms of his soldierly qualities, and of the esteem in which he was held by both officers and men.

Corporal George W. Pennington was among the captured on the morning of the 12th, enlisted from Laporte with Lieutenant Dunham, and died in Andersonville prison September 15, 1864. From a letter of one of his company the following facts are taken: —"He was taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863, paroled, sent to parole camp near Alexandria, where he remained until September 30th, when he was exchanged and joined his regiment. From the time he was taken at Spottsylvania nothing was heard of him until December 20th, when one of his comrades, taken at the same time, was exchanged, and informed the Regiment concerning his death. He died of starvation. In his diary he says:—"Tongue can never express, nor pen describe how we suffer." He was bold and fearless, and always found at his post. At a meeting of his company the following was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased an All-Wise Providence to remove from our midst our fellow-soldier, Corporal George W. Pennington, who died while a prisoner in the hands of the enemy; therefore

Resolved, Although we bow to the will and behest of an All-Wise Providence, we sincerely regret to part with him.

Resolved, That the deceased was one who had won the confidence of his fellow-soldiers,

*Captain (now Rev.) N. J. Hawley says:—"He was shot on the morning of the 12th while charging the enemy's works, and fell near me. I gave him a drink from my canteen, laid his head on his knapsack, b'd him good-bye and left him, as the exigencies of the hour demanded every man in line and to his duty."

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by his Christian character and many kind and good qualities and gentlemanly deportment during the time he was among us.

Resolved, That in his death we have lost a patriot and a soldier.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his bereaved parents, and all who were endeared to him by the ties of nature, and who will most deeply feel his loss.

Byron Pierce, a private of this company, was also in the front charging column of the early morning attack, whose retreat was cut off by the enemy, was captured, taken to Andersonville, where he died, but the time or particulars of his death were never known by his comrades or friends. He was a son of Davis Pierce, from Smithfield, a single man, and about eighteen years of age. A comrade says of him:—"A good soldier and a very fine young man."

Besides the above, the following casualties were reported, all of which except as otherwise noted, occurred on the 12th of May:

COMPANY A.

Captain Joseph H. Horton, right arm.
First Lieutenant Joseph H. Hurst, left shoulder.
Sergeant Stephen Rought, side.
Private Elisha S. Keeler, side.
" Samuel Lee (11,) head.
" Delton Y. Caswell, wounded and captured.
Private James C. Crawford, wounded and captured.
Private James W. Crawford, wounded and captured.

COMPANY B.

Corporal Stephen B. Canfield, lower jaw.
Sergeant Ephraim D. Robbins, captured.

COMPANY C.

First Sergeant Ezra S. Little, right leg.
Sergeant Bishop Horton, shoulder.
Private John Rockwell, captured.
" Moses C. Johnson (10,) left side.

COMPANY D.

Corporal Rodney Brewer, hand.
Private Charles A. Chaffee, foot.
Private Henry Walker, left thigh.
Corporal Charles E. Seeley (10,) captured.

COMPANY E.

Corporal Everts Wandall, left arm.
Private William Campbell, head.

COMPANY G.

Private George S. Barnes, wounded.
" Richard R. Tamblyn, wounded.

COMPANY H.

Sergeant B. B. Atherton, wounded.
Corporal Abram V. Alden, wounded.
Private Thomas Davis, arm off.
" Stephen Millard, wounded.
" John B. Overfield, "
" William H. Peet, "
" John J. Stockholm, wounded.
" John Stillwell missing.

COMPANY I.

Corporal F. Cortes Rockwell, wounded.

COMPANY K.

Private Davis S. Simmons, wounded.

The following table contains the usual summary of losses occurring about Spottsylvania from May 10–20, 1864:

COMPANY, &C.	*Killed or Died of Wounds.*	*Wounded.*	*Captured and Missing*	*Aggregate.*
Field & Staff,	0	0	0	0
A	*1	5	3	9
B	1	1	1	3
C	3	3	1	7
D	2	3	1	6
E	0	2	0	2
F	1	0	0	1
G	0	2	0	2
H	1	7	1	9
I	†1	1	0	2
K	3	1	0	4
*TOTAL	13	25	7	45

*Including John Allen, Company A, killed May 20th.

† Including Jeremiah S. Shores, Company I, died from wounds received May 19th.

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On Monday, the 16th, the weather still continued showery, but much better than the past three days, and the roads were consequently improving. General Hancock was busy reconstructing his lines. Our Regiment was on the skirmish line, and busily engaged in building breastworks, Colonel Watkins writes under this date:—"I cannot describe and you cannot imagine the labors and sufferings we have undergone. We are now on a picket line, and this is the thirteenth day we have been under fire. Often we get a meal a day, but oftener a meal in two days. I have not changed clothing in three weeks, and have had my boots off but once since we started." The next day he writes:—"Yesterday we had more rest than at any time since we started, as we had nothing to do but to build breastworks. Our men are very much worn down and exhausted and the army is greatly depleted."

During the forenoon of Tuesday all was quiet along the front of our brigade. Changes were made in the forces on some parts of the line owing to the departure of some Massachusetts troops whose term of enlistment had expired, and whose places were filled by the reinforcements now arriving. Late in the afternoon the skirmish line was driven in, and just before dark Rhodes' Division of Ewell's Corps charged the works held by the Regiment. "We held our fire until they came close up and then sent them howling back with a single volley. Some of the enemy were killed and wounded, and three were taken prisoners, but our Regiment suffered no loss. The men slept on their arms, expecting a renewal of the attack the next morning."

At dawn next day General Hancock ordered his men up to charge the enemy's line, and the division moved up near the Harrison house, but it proved unsuccessful, and they were soon compelled to retire. The brigade then moved back and re-occupied the works taken on the morning of the 12th. Here they were under a heavy fire of shot and shells, but no casualties were suffered by our Regiment. Our batteries returned the fire with spirit and soon silenced the enemy's fire. Under this date Colonel Watkins writes:—"I am now sitting behind the very breastworks, and upon the very ground we fought so long and obstinately over on the 12th instant. I have just eaten a supper from an old oil cloth spread over the buried remains of brave soldiers, amid the most noisome smell one can imagine. I do wish we could get away from here. Six days ago we took this place and have not gained ground since. As I write I keep my head low to avoid the deadly missiles of the enemy's sharpshooters. We had a hard fight to-day in attempting to take one of the enemy's lines in front, but failed. We are expecting an attack to-night in return. We are in front where we have been almost all of the time. It does seem as if they ought to take us out and give us a little rest. The days are very warm, but the nights are cool and foggy. We are all so worn out and exhausted that when we once get to sleep it is almost impossible to get awake again. I hope we will move from this spot soon. The stench is intolerable and the associations by no means pleasing. Think of lying down among graves from which protrude the putrefying arms and legs of dead comrades with the whole atmosphere thick with the most offensive smells."

Captain Atkinson writes under date of May 16th to the same import:—"Since the hard fought battle of the 12th, we have been skirmishing with the enemy continually, but have had no hard fighting. Yesterday I had the Regiment on the skirmish line, and the boys amused themselves by firing at the Rebs. every time they showed their heads. We were relieved last night, and this morning are taking our ease. There is not a shot to be heard. We have whipped the enemy thus far, but it is at a fearful cost. Over one half of our division have been

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either killed or wounded, and the whole army has suffered terribly. It seems as if a man must be made of iron to stand such a campaign as this. We have lost over one half of our Regiment, and strange to say have had but few killed, and the most have been only slightly wounded. We have done some of the most obstinate fighting of the war. Captain Peck and myself are the only Captains left with the Regiment. The Lieutenant-Colonel is in command of the Regiment this morning, and the acting Major is also present."

This day some of the slightly wounded and convalescents came up, and a number of detached men returned to their companies, so that this evening one hundred and eighty-six were reported present for duty.

At ten o'clock in the evening the Regiment received the welcome order to evacuate the intrenchments. Quickly gathering up their arms and baggage they set out and marched east, (to the left,) about two miles and encamped near Anderson's mill, across the Ny, and a little east of the Fredericksburg road. Here for the first time since the campaign opened, the men were not under fire. In the morning orders were issued to make themselves comfortable, wash their clothes and obtain what rest they could.

It should have been stated, that owing to the losses in Mott's Division, (the Fourth,) from the casualties of battle and the expiration of the terms of service of many of his regiments, it had become so reduced in numbers that on the 13th of May it was consolidated into a brigade and attached to Birney's Division.

FREDERICKSBURG ROAD.

General Grant, after a week of fruitless effort, determined to abandon the attempt at carrying the enemy's position, and by a turning operation compel Lee to relax his hold upon the Spottsylvania ridge. Preparations were in progress for this movement, which was intended to be set on foot on the night of the 19th, but the enemy observing them, resolved on a bold move to delay if not to thwart them.

The Federal line of communications with Washington was by way of Fredericksburg, which was held by Tyler's Division of foot artillerists. Ewell with a considerable force by a wide detour around the right flank of the Union army, moved down upon the Fredericksburg road, and attempted to seize the ammunition train then coming in. The attack was met with spirit by Tyler's men, and Birney's Division was ordered up to their support.

Anticipating a day of rest, the men had taken the first opportunity in three weeks to wash their clothes, and when the order came to "Fall in" many were obliged to put on their wet shirts or pack them in their knapsacks and march without one on their backs. It was about five o'clock when the order was received to march immediately. Two brigades of Birney's Division, one of which was Ward's, went into position on Tyler's right, but the severity of the action was already past. Mr. Lobb, whose diary has been so frequently quoted in these pages, thus recounts the particulars of the engagement:—"We were ordered out to support the heavy artillery, and soon got on their track, their heavy knapsacks being scattered along their path. After a while we came out into the cleared ground. A few of us who were in front came in sight of the smoke of the engagement—I was able at that time to keep up with any in the Regiment. The enemy had taken a position in the woods on a side hill, while the heavy artillery were formed in an open field, and pressing forward to close range, were cut down fearfully. We saw the situation at a glance, and fell back to a cross road, for the rest of our Regiment to come up. In a few minutes Captain Atkinson, Major Tyler and Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins arrived, and I made known to them the situation of things. Colonel Watkins then formed the Regiment along this cross road, which was somewhat sunken so as to afford us considerable pro-

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tection, with instructions to the company officers that at the command "forward" the Regiment should move at double quick over the brow of the hill, get through the line of heavy troops as best they could and make for the woods. The command was given and the run through the troops and into the woods was soon accomplished. There was pretty sharp firing for a while in the woods, but it soon became dark and put an end to the fighting. We were on low ground and advancing up the hill, the enemy fired over us. We drove them back from our front and lay on our arms all night. The next morning we advanced early, but found the enemy, except their dead, gone. A Colonel Boyd was among the dead, and Colonel Watkins had him buried where we found him, in the front yard of a small house. Our loss was only two, and our brigade took six or seven hundred prisoners. We were relieved by the Sixth Corps and moved back near the Anderson house again."

Under date of May 20th, Captain Atkinson writes:—"Our division was sent from the front night before last for the first time since the campaign commenced. We rested and washed up yesterday, and were expecting a fine night's rest, when about three o'clock in the afternoon the enemy made a fierce attack on our right flank and rear, endeavoring to capture the wagon train. Our division was ordered out to meet them and we had quite a little fight after night, and succeeded in driving them back. We were in line of battle all night expecting an attack every moment, but none was made. Before daylight our brigade advanced and captured about seven hundred prisoners."

Colonel Watkins adds:—"After supper we were hastily marched about three miles to meet Ewell's Corps, which was endeavoring to capture part of our train. We were most of the night under fire, and drove him back. We are now near Army Headquarters."

Another says:—"We surprised and captured four hundred and eighty prisoners, who like ourselves were completely tired out."

The following paragraphs from Swinton* are a fitting conclusion to this section of the history:—

"Before the lines of Spottsylvania, the Army of the Potomac had for twelve days and nights engaged in a fierce wrestle, in which it had done all that valor may do to carry a position by nature and art impregnable.

"In this contest, unparalleled in its continuous fury, and swelling to the proportions of a campaign, language is inadequate to convey an impression of the labors, fatigues, and sufferings of the troops, who fought by day only to march by night, from point to point of the long line, and renew the fight on the morrow. Above forty thousand men had fallen in the bloody encounters of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania, and the exhausted army began to lose its spirit. It was with joy, therefore, that it at length turned its back upon the lines of Spottsylvania."

Jeremiah S. Shores, a recruit in Company I, was severely wounded in the evening of the 19th, and died in consequence in hospital June 27th. He was a son of Silas Shores, living near Black's Post Office, in Shesheguin township, a single man and about twenty-one years of age.

Sergeant John Allen, of Company A, was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a member of his company, while lying down upon his knapsack, on the morning of the 20th. He was a farmer in Herrick, living near his brother-in-law, James W. Alderson, where he left his family, consisting of wife and three small children. He was a faithful soldier, and had taken part in every action in which his Regiment was engaged. After receiving the fatal wound which was just as the Regiment was about to march, he was placed in an

*P. 458.

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ambulance and died on the way, and was buried by the roadside. He was thirty-two years of age. Colonel Watkins says:—"We lost a good man yesterday, Sergeant Allen, of Company A."

NORTH ANNA RIVER.

The encounter with Ewell had the effect to postpone the turning movement at Spottsylvania in which the Second Corps was to take the lead, for twenty-four hours. On the 20th, however, General Hancock was directed by General Meade to move as soon after dark as practicable, by way of Guinea Station and Bowling Green to Milford Station, about twenty miles distant, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad, and take position on the right or south bank of the Mattapony, if practicable, and attack the enemy wherever found.†

The Regiment was aroused about midnight of the night of the 20th and soon were on the march, reaching Guinea Station, eight miles on the way just at daylight. Thence their route lay through Bowling Green, a little east of the railroad, which was reached at three o'clock in the afternoon. The weather had come off exceedingly warm. After taking their dinner and resting a little at the Green, they pushed on, crossing the Mattapony at Milford Station, and encamped on the south side of the stream. The march had been an uneventful one. The cavalry force, which had preceeded the infantry column, had cleared the way of whatever force the enemy had stationed to observe the roads, and had secured both the wagon road and the railroad bridges. The country through which their journey lay was beautiful. They had emerged from the thickets of the Wilderness and the woods of Spottsylvania into the cultivated fields of the central part of the State. Corn was six inches high, wheat was in bloom but not promising, the clover fields were red with blossoms, the early fruits were ripening. It was also the first day since the 5th of May they had not been under the enemy's fire, and as they bivouacked for the night it was to sleep without being disturbed by the roar of cannon or the firing of pickets.

The next day, (Sunday, the 22d,) the brigade moved out about a mile to a better position and began intrenching, continuing until nearly noon when our Regiment was sent out on a reconnoissance about four miles to support a company of cavalry; but after vainly searching for indications of the enemy until night, they returned to camp and rested quietly until morning. In a letter written by Colonel Watkins of this date, he says:—"We marched about twenty-two miles yesterday. We came through Bowling Green and are now intrenched about two miles out [south of the Mattapony.] I went with the Regiment to support some cavalry about four miles out on a reconnoissance, but found nothing. This is a most beautiful country. Many fine residences and plantations. The male slaves are mostly gone. Chickens and turkeys are found quite abundantly, but they will not last long."

Early Monday morning the Regiment again broke camp, and at six o'clock were on their way for the North Anna river. General Lee having been made aware of the turning movement in progress threw his army by the nearer and more direct routes across this stream, and thus again interposed the Army of Northern Virginia between the Army of the Potomac and Richmond. General Grant now determined to press forward with vigor. In this movement the Second Corps had been directed to move to Chesterfield ford, near the Fredericksburg and Richmond railroad bridge. Chesterfield ford was where the Telegraph road from Fredericksburg to Richmond crossed the North Anna, and was by a bridge instead of a ford.

"At eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the 23d General Hancock reported from Old Chesterfield (about four miles from the

†Humphrey's Virginia Campaigns, 1864 and 1865, p. 120.

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North Anna, at the railroad and Telegraph road bridges,) that part of his infantry had passed that point, moving toward those bridges, his First Division massed at Old Chesterfield and the rest coming up. In accordance with his instructions, advancing, he took position on the north bank, about a mile from the river, his right across the Telegraph road, his left across the Fredericksburg railroad, Birney on the right, Barlow in the center and Gibbon on the left. The enemy were seen in force south of the river. They had batteries in position on the high southern bank of the river, as well as infantry intrenchments. On the north side they had intrenchments covering the Telegraph road bridge, and on the south side, close to the bridges, similar works. The bridge-head works were held in force by a part of Kershaw's Division. After examining them General Birney was of the opinion they could be taken, and about six o'clock General Hancock directed him to make the attempt."*

General Birney detailed the First and Second Brigades to make the assault. The First (Ward's) Brigade was temporarily under command of Colonel Eagan of the Fortieth New York, and the other under command of Colonel Pierce. Our Regiment reached the vicinity of the telegraph road bridge about noon, and in connexion with the Ninety-Ninth and One Hundred Tenth Pennsylvania Regiments, was ordered to the front as skirmishers. A little stream, nameless on the maps,* running nearly parallel with the North Anna, on the north side, and about a half mile from it is crossed by the Telegraph road by a plank bridge. A little beyond, at the Chandler house, this stream, a mere brook, turns almost squarely south and empties into the river about midway between the Telegraph road and railroad. On the south side of this stream and about sixty or eighty rods from the enemy's redoubt at the bridge was a knoll, and from this knoll to the river were the cleared lands of Chandler's plantations.

The skirmish line advanced to the little creek, crossed it, advanced, but being exposed to a severe fire, and not a fence or stump for protection, the line fell back behind the knoll for cover until supports were in readiness. "While we waited here," says Sergeant Lobb, "for our supports to form in the rear, we threw out a few experts as sharpshooters 'to brush the fly off Johnny's cap' whenever opportunity offered." The brigade was formed for the charge in some woods on the north of the litte stream before spoken of, but remained under cover until nearly six o'clock. At that time the order of "Forward" was given. With a shout that made the hills ring, the men sprang forward for the redoubt that covered the north end of the bridge, the One Hundred Forty-First in the front. The ground was swept with both artillery and musketry fire, but with the irresistible force of determined men the column bore down upon the enemy's position. Says Sergeant Lobb:—"When we reached the intrenchments we found them more difficult to scale than they had appeared while we were watching to shoot flies off Johnnie's caps. We found a ditch about five feet deep, and the height from the bottom of the ditch to the top of the earthwork was nearly ten feet. The first thought that came to my mind as I jumped into the ditch, was what would be the best way to scale the works. I said to Sergeant Seagraves—'mount my shoulders!' so I leaned my hands and head against the bank, and he was soon on my shoulders, and on the top of the fortifications. How many went up that ladder I do not recollect, but I do recollect the colors of the One Hundred Forty-First were soon up—Sergeant Seagraves at that time was carrying one of them—and the stars and bars were soon down. When our flag was up I preferred to be relieved, so Sergeant Seagraves reached down and pulled up the ladder by which he had mounted the parapet."

*Humphrey's, pp. 129–130,

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Some thrust their bayonets in the side of the ditch, and resting the breech of the guns upon their shoulders, made a support by which others were able to climb the sides of the redoubt. The enemy beat a precipitate retreat, except a few who were caught at such close quarters that retreat was impossible and surrendered.

Swinton says:†—"An hour before sundown the assault was made by the brigades of Pierce and Eagan, that, under a heavy fire, swept across the open plain and at double-quick. As the menacing line approached close to the work, the garrison fled precipitately, and the men making a foothold in the parapet with their bayonets clambered over it and planted their colors on the redan. Thirty men of the defending force, unable to escape, were captured in the ditch. The affair was exceedingly spirited and cost less than one hundred and fifty men."

The One Hundred Forty-First claimed, and is justly entitled to the honor of being first in the works, their flag and that of the Second Excelsior (Fortieth N.Y.) were planted on the works about the same time. The remaining part of the brigades was within supporting distance, but the work was done by our Regiment and the Fortieth New York. The force on the north side of the river fled across and joined their comrades on the other side and endeavored to burn the bridge, but were prevented by the vigilance of our men, who were occupied in throwing up intrenchments until two o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, the 24th.

The loss in our Regiment was remarkably light. Corporal Henry E. Hunsinger, of Company K, who was wounded at Gettysburg, was also wounded here; and private George Nichols, of Company D, was mortally wounded in the breast after the redoubt was taken, by a bullet from the south side of the river, and died a short time after during the same evening. He enlisted from the upper part of Wysox township where he left his family, consisting of his wife and several children. His wife died in the fall of 1862 while the Regiment was at Pooles-ville on account of which he went home on a furlough, but returned in the fall of the next year. He was the best target shot in the company, and at his death was about forty years of age.

On Tuesday morning, the 24th, it was found the enemy had abandoned their works on the south side of the river in front of the Second Corps, and General Hancock crossed and occupied them. The Twentieth Indiana crossed in the forenoon and took possession of the first line, nearest the river, without opposition. The enemy had placed batteries where they kept a constant shelling upon the south approach to the bridge, as well as covering the open space along the south bank of the river. Under fire from these batteries our Regiment crossed the bridge about noon, and went into position by the right flank in an open field, under a galling fire from the enemy. After a few moments the Regiment fell back under cover of a rise of ground, where they remained until all was quiet again, when they advanced, took position and constructed a line of works, "dodging the shells as they came along." Sergeant Lobb says:—"It was here that I saw for the first time earthworks thrown up without pick or shovel—bayonets were used for picks and tin plates for shovels,—but in that sandy loam in an incredibly short time, we had quite formidable works in three lines across that entire plantation. We lay in the second line for the night."

Colonel Watkins says:—"We crossed the bridge under a raking fire of the rebel batteries, and formed in mass just in front of the rebel line of works which we had taken. Soon after we were ordered to advance, our regiment on the left; we immediately struck upon an open plain about three-fourths of a mile in extent, when the enemy opened fire upon us with a large battery from directly

*It is named in the text by Swinton Long Creek.
†P. 476.

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in front, which threw shells with deadly accuracy. Several men of one company of the Fortieth New York, just in front of us, are reported to have been struck by a single shell. Our Regiment was immediately ordered back under a knoll, where we stacked arms, and the men took off their accoutrements and advanced to throw up breastworks. We are now lying behind the intrenchments. There is another line in our front, but we shall not probably be allowed to enjoy long the security we now have."

In the affair of this day, although at times subjected to a severe artillery fire, the Regiment suffered no loss.

The following day the men lay quietly behind their works until evening, when they advanced to the front line and relieved the Fourth Division. The picket lines were almost in contact, and as night came on they laid aside the restraints imposed by military rules, and chatted with each other like old friends, and carried on quite a barter of tobacco, which the Confederates had of fine quality in abundance, for the coffee and sugar of the Federals. As the day began to dawn, after agreeing not to fire unless compelled to, and then to fire the first shots high as a warning, each man returned to his post to await the movements of the day.

As usual the Union army had marched in two columns, the right under Warren had crossed the North Anna at Jerico Mills some four miles above Chesterfield bridge where Hancock had effected his crossing; between the two points the river bends considerably to the south, its general course being nearly eastward, and Lee had thrust his army between the two Federal columns, holding two lines arranged like the letter V with the apex at the bend of the river, one line facing Warren and the other facing Hancock. Grant was thus obliged to cross the river twice to communicate from one column to the other, and was thus completely checkmated by his antagonist, whose position was too strong to be successfully assailed.

Hanover Junction, the intersection of the Virginia Central, and the Fredericksburg Railroads, was about three miles distant—Warren had reached the former road and Hancock had been holding the line of the latter, but between the two were the hosts of the enemy holding intrenched positions which it would be folly to attempt to assault. The Federals busied themselves in reconnoitering the Confederate positions, tearing up the railroads and throwing the rails into the river.

All the day of Thursday the army remained in the pits until eleven o'clock at night when they quietly packed up and recrossed to the north side of the river, and bivouacked about a mile back at two o'clock in the morning. The One Hundred Forty-First being in the front line was the last to leave, re-crossing near the railroad bridge, and then covering the crossing until the train was over; it was nearly morning when the men went to their bivouack. Corporal John Burns Walker, of Company G, did not keep up with his company, and fell into the hands of the enemy and remained in captivity until the close of the war.

TOTOPOTOMOY CREEK.

General Grant determined by a long detour eastward to effect another turning operation which, while bringing his own army nearer Richmond, would compel General Lee to release his hold on the North Anna. The North and South Anna unite and form the Pamunkey, which uniting with the Mattapony forms York river that empties into Chesapeake Bay. At the head of navigation on the York is White House. The successful crossing of the Pamunkey would therefore bring the army into communication with a new and excellent water base, and secure fresh supplies of provision and ammunition, the want of which began to be felt.

On the night of the 26th the Sixth Corps followed the cavalry which lead the advance to Hanover town, a little hamlet on the south side of the Pamunkey, a distance of

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twenty-two miles. They were followed by the Fifth and Ninth Corps, the Second Corps bringing up the rear of the column.

It was noon of Friday, the 27th, before our Regiment left their bivouack to join the advancing column, when they took up the line of march, going by the Concord Church road, and traveled until midnight without incident, halting about a mile from the Pamunkey, and about four miles from Hanovertown, and encamped in a cornfield. The next morning at seven o'clock the march was resumed and continued until ten, when, after a rest of two hours, they again pushed on, cross in the Pamunkey near Hanovertown,* and took position on a range of hills on the south side of the river where they threw up intrenchments for the night.

The surrounding country was beautiful. The magnolias were in full bloom. Cherries were ripe, but the army was short of rations, meat both salt and fresh was exhausted, and the hard tack nearly consumed.

Sunday morning dawned beautiful and bright. For once the army lay comparatively still on the Sabbath, and as the forenoon advanced the bands began to play, mostly sacred music, occasionally interspersed with patriotic and sentimental airs like "Star Spangled Banner" and "Home Sweet Home." Writes an officer of this date:—"It seems more like Sunday than anything I have seen for a long while, but not as much as I would like to see it. How I wish I were at home. I would go to church and feel much more happy than here."

On this morning, the 29th, the commanders of the Sixth, Second and Fifth Corps were directed to make reconnoissances in their front, in which General Hancock was to examine the roads southerly from Hawes shop. His leading division, Barlow's, met only the enemy's videttes until it arrived at the crossing of the Totopotomoy Creek by the Richmond road. This creek is an affluent of the Pamunkey on the south side, running almost due east, and empties into the latter stream about midway between Hanover town and New Castle Ferry. On the south bank of the Totopotomoy Barlow found the enemy in force and strongly entrenched. Here he encountered such stubborn resistance as to compel Hancock to bring up all of his corps. Our own brigade was accordingly pushed forward about two miles and encamped in the rear of Barlow in some pine woods.

The next day, Monday, the 30th, Colonel Madill, who had left home the 24th, after being on the road a week, rejoined the Regiment, greatly to the relief of Colonel Watkins, who had been in command thus far through this trying campaign. He found the Regiment occupying an intrenched position on a belt of high land running nearly parallel to and forming the north bank of the Totopotomoy Creek.

Colonel Watkins writes under this date:—"We are lying on the north side, and the Rebs. on the south side of a creek, [Totopotomoy,] and the sharpshooters are entertaining each other. Not an officer or man has hard tack or sugar. My supper last night was simply tea and boiled beef. I do not know what we shall do if we do not get bread soon. The water here is also very bad. Generals Meade and Hancock and their staffs were riding through the camp

*General Humphreys says:—"On the afternoon of the 27th, the routes of the army were changed; the Sixth and Second Corps were directed to cross the Pamunkey at Huntley's, four miles above Hanover town, and the Fifth and Ninth Corps to cross at Hanover town." Our men all speak of crossing at Hanover town, and of fortifying a line from one to two miles south of it; but the line was probably a ridge east of one of the branches of Crump's Creek along the road leading to Hawes' shop. "Not long after midday of the 28th, the Sixth Corps had crossed the Pamunkey and was in position across the Hanover Court House on river road, at Crump's Creek. The Second Corps followed the Sixth closely, and formed on its left, completing the cover of the road from Crump's Creek to Howes' shop."—Humphreys', p. 163.

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when the boys commenced halloing "*Hard Tack! Hard Tack!*" An order was at once issued putting the Commissary under arrest, and saying that we were not to move without rations; but later we got orders to move immediately and came here without them."

In the afternoon the Regiment was advanced until within about sixty yards of the enemy's lines, where they were sheltered in a ravine until evening, when they received intrenching tools and threw up works of considerable strength. The much needed rations were also issued this evening, much to the relief of both officers and men. A considerable number of the Regiment, among whom was Sergeant Lobb, were on picket on the road to Hanover Junction, but were relieved about noon the next day.

On the 31st a battery was got into position and after shelling the enemy's works for some time, the skirmishers advanced and took the first Confederate line in our front. The brigade about two o'clock in the afternoon crossed the Totopotomoy Creek in their front, and occupied the line taken by the skirmishers, and at dark advanced forty or fifty rods farther and constructed a new line.* A portion of the time the men were exposed to a pretty severe fire and lost two severely wounded, Charles Angle, a recruit of Company A, and Sergeant Lobb, of Company G, both wounded in the back, the former while falling back to their intrenchments and the latter while working upon them. It was discovered the enemy held a position enfilading our advanced line of works, consequently at three o'clock of the morning of June 1st, the Regiment had orders to fall back to a more sheltered place.

COLD HARBOR.

The enemy's lines along the Totopotomoy† were too strong to be carried, and General Grant determined to move by the left and secure a foothold upon the Chickahominy. Accordingly dispositions to this effect were made on Wednesday, June 1st.

"Cold Harbor," says Humphreys, "was an important point to us, as it was on the line of our extension to the left, and roads concentrated there from Bethesda Church, from Old Church, from White House direct, from New Bridge, and, directly or indirectly, from all the bridges across the Chickahominy above and below New Bridge. Some of these roads, and others connected with them, furnished great facilities to us in the movements and operations that took place here and those that followed." The place is not as its name would indicate on the border of a stream or bay, but entirely inland, being not even a village, but having importance only because of the confluence of important roads. The name is said to be common in England and was transferred to this locality probably from some fancied resemblance to its English namesake. A mile west of it is New Cold Harbor, and northwest of this latter place a half a mile is Gaines' Mill.

In order to seize and hold Cold Harbor the cavalry were sent forward in force on the 31st. General Butler commanding the Army of the James, had been ordered to forward all the reinforcements he could spare, and twelve thousand five hundred men under General W. F. Smith were forwarded by transports to White House where they arrived on the afternoon of the 30th and were placed under the command of General Meade.

*In her history of the 105th Regiment, the authoress says on the morning of May 31st, that regiment moved forward on the Richmond road close to Totopotomoy Creek, and occupied the line just vacated by the First Brigade, which had driven the enemy from his first line on the south side of the creek and had occupied it. In a short time they crossed the creek and formed in line close in the rear of the First Brigade, and there lay all day under the enemy's artillery fire. The One Hundred Forty-First was in the First and the One Hundred Fifth in the Second Brigade. This would give a position a mile or more south of Hawes' store.

†I have followed the orthography of Humphreys. Swinton and some others have Tolopotomy.

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The Sixth Corps was ordered forward to hold the roads about Cold Harbor, and General Smith took position on their right, covering the road to Bethesda Church. The enemy anticipating the movement had planted a force which held a well intrenched line at right angles to the road between Cold Harbor and New Cold Harbor, facing the northeast. An attack was made upon the enemy's position without any decided advantage to the Union army. On the afternoon of the 1st of June General Hancock was ordered to withdraw early in the night and make every effort to reach Cold Harbor by early morning to reinforce Wright's (Sixth Corps,) left. In the operations of this day, William Pope, a private of Company G, was wounded.

Early on the night of the 1st, General Hancock began to withdraw. The picket line under Colonel Madill, who was Division Officer of the day, was got off safely at half-past twelve o'clock. The route was necessarily circuitous, the night was pitchy dark, the roads were unknown, while the heat and dust were oppressive. It was half-past six in the morning before the heads of the columns reached Cold Harbor, and then the men were so exhausted that a little time was necessary to close up the ranks, get something to eat and take a moment's rest. It was three o'clock in the morning before the First Brigade of Birney's Division got started, and ten o'clock before they reached their position.

From New Cold Harbor, which is a mile and a half north of the Chickahominy, a road runs nearly parallel with the river, crossing Elder Swamp Creek at Barker's Mills. About half way between New Cold Harbor and the mills this road is intersected by one running almost directly south from Cold Harbor. Wright's left rested on this latter road. Hancock, who occupied the extreme left of the Federal line placed Gibbon on his right across this latter, called by Humphreys the Despatch Station road, Barlow on his left toward Barker's Mill, while Birney was sent to reinforce Smith who was on Wright's right on the road half a mile north of Cold Harbor, but in the afternoon our brigade went into bivouack in a piece of wood on Woody's farm,* where they remained all night. This afternoon a very welcome shower fell and the rain continued late in the evening.

At six o'clock in the morning of the 3d, the division moved toward the front and to the left a couple of miles to support General Barlow, who made a furious assault upon a salient of the enemy's works, taking the first line, but unable to gain a permanent foothold. Gibbons made an attack at the same time with as little success. Both suffered heavily in killed and wounded. Birney was not engaged, although his men were exposed to a severe fire. The only casualty was one wounded, Daniel Hyna, of Company E. About noon the division was again sent to the right to fill a gap between the Fifth and Eighteenth Corps, where the men went into bivouack on Woody's Hill and remained until the next day when they were relieved by Burnside's troops, and in the afternoon returned to their place in the corps in the rear of Barlow's and Gibbon's Divisions.

During this day an order was issued that further offensive operations would cease, that the seige of Richmond had begun, and the advance would be by regular approaches. The order was a welcome one, for the men were greatly exhausted, having for a month marched and countermarched, chopped and dug every day. The health of the Regiment was generally good.

On Sunday, the 5th, everything was quiet most of the day, but in the evening the brigade was moved to the front and to the extreme left of the line where they intrenched and remained until morning, when the works were completed. A few extracts from letters written by Colonel Watkins at this

*In their diaries the men call this Gaines' farm and Barker's Mill Gaines' Mill.

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date will best describe the position:—"We are in a magnificent country, and one would think it might be made the garden of the world if properly cultivated. The health of the Regiment is good, except diarrhœa, which plagues us all. Tyler is in hospital sick. He has not been well during the campaign, and has thus escaped the hard fighting and fatigue. Many of the soldiers are going home on account of the expiration of their terms of enlistment, but new arrivals keep the army as large as when we left Culpepper. We are now (June 6th,) lying near Gaines [Barker's,] Mills behind breastworks which we constructed last night in advance, and to the left of our front line. It is very quiet considering the proximity of the two forces. Our picket lines are but a few rods apart, and have, just in our front, agreed not to fire upon each other except in case of an advance. Some of our boys are trading with them coffee for tobacco—you see that General Orders have very little influence over a picket line.

"Last night we had a pretty hard night's work, as we had to throw up strong breastworks for our Regiment with only ten axes and ten shovels, which took until nearly daylight, and we had to keep pretty quiet. The Rebels have a strong battery which partially commands our present line, and I should not be surprised if it became somewhat warm before night. It was near our present position that Lee turned McClellan's left and eventually forced him back to the James. Our left is said to rest near Bottom's Bridge. The Chickahominy is within a short distance of us.

We had a pretty good night's sleep last night, (June 7th.) The pickets in our immediate front are getting along pretty well under their new arrangement. Their last bargain was not to fire upon each other unless obliged to, and then shoot high the first time as a caution. Yesterday some of our boys went down to the point to wash when the enemy's pickets opened fire from both flanks and sent them out in confusion, but those in our front kept their bargain and did not fire a shot. Yesterday they got up quite a trade in tobacco, coffee, etc. The Rebels desire to get writing paper, coffee and newspapers more than anything else. They have plenty of tobacco of a good quality, which our boys are anxious to get, so there is very little difficulty in fixing terms. We are now in the swampy region of the Chickahominy. When I lay down at night it is so warm I need no covering at all, and I go to sleep in a heavy sweat; in a few hours I awake cold and damp."

Rations were now abundant, new supplies of clothing were issued, the boys foraged some vegetables, especially sweet potatoes, the weather was cooler since the showers, which with the few days' rest had greatly revived the spirits and improved the *morale* of the troops.

Letters written by the men to their friends give so vivid pictures of the soldier's inner life that I cannot forbear to give the following from Captain Atkinson:—"On Monday evening, (the 6th,) I was sent with a detail of fifty men to strengthen the picket line, as a deserter had come in and reported that the Rebs. were intending to gobble up our pickets that night. I was posted on the extreme left and placed in command of General Mott's Brigade (Third) picket line. Everything passed off quietly, the Rebs. not even firing a shot at us. I was left out for two days, returning to the Regiment last evening. South Carolina troops were picketing in our front, were very friendly talking and trading with our men as if they had never been enemies. At a point between our lines I found five of them and five of my men sitting together and talking in a very friendly manner, a thing positively forbidden. I got right upon them before they saw me, and the Rebs. looked quite surprised to see me there. They saluted me with 'Good Morning! Captain.' I ordered my men back to their posts and the Confed-

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erates to their. All immediately obeyed but one. I asked him if he was not going. 'No!' he said, 'he was posted there,' and showed me his gun, so I concluded to let him alone, and went back to my own lines. We are having quite peaceable times and are living very well. We get potatoes, dried apples, and pickled cabbage, all of which are great luxuries for soldiers."

The position of the Regiment is thus described by Colonel Watkins:—"The left of our Division line is at or near Beaver Dam Creek, [Elder Swamp Creek on Swinton's Map,] and the right of our Division line is near Cold Harbor; our brigade is on the right of our division. Our brigade line faces Richmond, and the road to Mechanicsville, somewhat southwest. Our Regiment has been for several days a sort of reserve, the rest of the brigade occupying a line at an angle with the Mechanicsville road. A swamp is distant about thirty rods and the rebel pickets about fifty rods. The enemy's batteries are close and where they can make us hug our breastworks at any time. We are all enclosed by bushes set up to keep out the sun. The sharpshooters about seventy-five rods to our right are less friendly than the pickets, and are continually trying their skill on one another. Axes are heard all around plied by details at work upon the breastworks. Each day we are in pretty close proximity to pretty heavy shelling, and have to listen until they get tired and quiet down." It should be added the reports of Sunday morning, June 5th, give the number of the Regiment for rations, one hundred and eighty-seven.

No changes occurred in the position or surroundings of the Regiment until the night of Sunday, the 12th.

THE PASSAGE OF THE JAMES.

After spending more than a week about the defences of Cold Harbor, General Grant determined on the immediate execution of a plan formed at the beginning of the campaign that in case of failure to thrust his army between Lee and Richmond, to cross the James and invest the Confederate Capital from the South. Accordingly, on Saturday, the 16th, orders were issued for the transfer of the entire army across the James. In these orders "Major-General Hancock" was directed to "withdraw as soon after dark as practicable on the evening of the 12th instant, to the intrenched line in his rear from Allen's pond to Elder's swamp, and hold that line in conjunction with the Sixth Corps until the roads for the Second and Sixth Corps are well cleared when he will move by routes in his rear to the Despatch Station road, and Despatch Station and the shortest route to Long Bridge. After crossing the Chickahominy, General Hancock will move toward Charles City Court House, by way of St. Mary's Church, Walker's, etc."

Towards evening of Sunday, the 12th, Colonel Madill received an order to take the Regiment out on picket, and at eight o'clock in the evening started for the line, but before reaching the ground the order was countermanded and he was directed to march for Long Bridge. At nine o'clock the Regiment was ready for the march and in a few minutes the columns were in motion. The route was by a road nearly parallel with the Chickahominy to Despatch Station on the York railroad, thence nearly south to Long Bridge across the Chickahominy, arriving at Charles City Court House at dark of Monday evening. The Regiment was only three miles from the James river. The march had been rapid and severe, but was made without incident. The country was a most beautiful and productive one. The wheat was ready for the sickle. Corn, oats and clover were luxuriant.

On Tuesday morning the men were called up early and under arms at four o'clock. After throwing up slight breastworks as a protection against a sudden attack, they got their breakfast and at ten o'clock started for the James. Here the brigade was crossed on a Hudson river steamer, the "Thomas

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Powell," which had been sent for that purpose, and landed at Windmill Point where they waited for the trains and the balance of the army to cross. The country was at its best, and the men availed themselves of what supplies it afforded for their wants. The Regiment encamped about a mile south of the James in a country of great beauty and fertility. Every heart beat high with hope, and every man looked forward to what he belived would be the speedy downfall of the rebellion.

The official report of losses at North Anna, Totopotomoy and Cold Harbor, May 23d to June 5th, are one enlisted man killed and five wounded. In a table to which reference has been made heretofore the losses are given at North Anna, two killed, two wounded, two missing; Totopotomoy, one killed, four wounded and one missing; Cold Harbor, one wounded, making an aggregate of thirteen. The record from the diaries of the men give one killed, five wounded and one captured, an aggregate of seven.

The following table will indicate the changes in the strength of the Regiment during the month of May:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

		April 30	*May 31.*
Present..	For duty	15	13
	Extra duty	3	1
	Sick	4	2
	In arrest	1	
Absent		2	9
TOTAL		25	25

ENLISTED MEN.

Present..	For duty	309	176
	Extra duty	3	4
	Sick	10	4
	In arrest		
TOTAL		322	184
Absent		165	268
AGGREGATE		512	477

Very few changes were made in the organization of the companies, except those occasioned by the casualties of the service which have already been noted.

In Company B, Nelson C. Dyer was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant May 12, 1864, and at the same time Matthew V. Greening, Wallace M. Elliott and James Cornell were made Corporals.

In Company D, Lyman Beers was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, May 6, 1864, and at the same time Albert Brainerd to Corporal.

In Company E, May 13, 1864, Charles A. Tibbits was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, and Melvin Douglass was made Corporal, and the same date Sergeant William E. Loring was discharged.

In Company F, Sergeant William H. Doolittle was discharged May 31, 1864, on account of wounds received at Chancellorsville, and on the 15th of May Moses B. Aldrich and Philander J. Bonner were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

William K. Seagraves, of Company G, was in May, 1864, transferred to the United States Navy.

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CHAPTER X.

SIEGE OF PETERSBURG.

As has been related, the Second Corps was ferried across the James from Wilcox's Landing to Windmill Point, and went into camp on the Wilcox Plantation, a mile south of the river on the afternoon of the 14th of June. Orders had been given General Butler to send 60,000 rations from City Point, but after waiting in vain for them until eleven o'clock the next day, General Hancock, in obedience to orders issued from Army Headquarters, set out for an assigned position on the road to Petersburg.

The "Cockade City," as it is frequently called, is twenty-two miles south of Richmond, the Confederate Capital, but for military purposes was included within the defences of the latter. In fact it is a great railroad center, communicating with all parts of the South, over whose great highways the Confederate army was dependent for its supplies, and maintained communications with the country it was endeavoring to defend. On the east a railroad connected it with City Point on the James river, on the southeast was the Norfolk railroad, and on the south the Weldon railroad with their various connections with the important towns of the South Atlantic States, while the South Side road coming from the west communicated with the most productive territory of the Confederacy. Besides these there were a number of pikes and plank roads, the most important of which are the Jerusalem Plank running midway between the Norfolk and Weldon railroads, the Halifax road running near to and parallel with the latter, Squirrel Level road farther to the west and the Boydton Plank still farther to the west and the Cox road near to the South Side railroad. Petersburg was closely connected by railroad and wagon roads with Richmond. It was the purpose of General Grant, if possible, to wrest Petersburg from the hands of the enemy while it was comparatively naked of defenders. In anticipation of such a movement, Beauregard, who had command of the defences of Richmond, had erected a cordon of strong works about it* so that with even a small force it was deemed impregnable. After Lee had drawn every man that could be spared from the Richmond garrison to reinforce his own army, General Butler in command of the Army of the James, shut up in the *cul de sac* of Bermuda Hundred, was ordered to attempt the capture of Petersburg, but the attack was only half made and repulsed. Again, before Lee should occupy these strongholds with his army, General Grant hoped by a vigorous effort to take possession of them.

With great energy the colored troops under the command of Butler assaulted some of the outer works and carried them,† and it was hoped if the Second Corps could reach the field in time to support them the prize might be gained. In this, however, the Commanding General was doomed to signal disappointment.

*"The Petersburg intrenchments encircled the city at the distance of two miles from it, and consisted of a series of strong redans or batteries connected by infantry parapets with high profiles, all with ditches."—Humphrey's, p. 206.

†The works were redans numbered from 5 to 11 inclusive. These redans or forts were numbered consecutively left of the Appomattox river, 1 to 4 covering the space between the river and the City Point Railroad remained in the hands of the enemy as did those to the left of No. 11, which was three-fourths of a mile south of the railroad, at the Dunn house.

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At four o'clock in the afternoon of the 15th, General Smith in command of the troops investing Petersburg, was informed that the Second Corps was marching toward him on the road from Windmill Point, whereupon he sent word to General Hancock requesting him to come up as quickly as possible. This dispatch General Hancock received at half-past five, about a mile from Old (Prince George) Court House, and about four miles from Smith's left. The head of Birney's Division was just passing a country road leading directly to Petersburg when these dispatches were received and was at once turned toward Smith's line, Gibbons' Division followed, and Barlow was ordered toward the same point. The route which General Hancock was directed to take, through Prince George Court House was much longer than the direct road, and he did not reach his destination until nine o'clock in the evening, when his troops were so disposed as to relieve Smith's. It was two hours later before our Regiment bivouacked behind the lines.

"The Petersburg intrenchments ran from the Appomattox river east, a mile to the City Point railroad (including redans one to four,) then south three miles to the Norfolk railroad, then west four miles to a point a mile west of the Weldon railroad; then north two miles to the Appomattox river. The length of the intrenchments from the Norfolk railroad to the Jerusalem plank road was a mile and a half."‡

During the night Lee had been hurrying troops forward to hold the defences of Petersburg, and lines which were comparatively naked the day before were this morning bristling with bayonets.

The First Brigade, now under the command of Colonel Eagan, awoke on the morning of the 16th to find themselves near the city of Petersburg, whose steeples seeming not more than a mile and a half distant were glistening in the early sunlight. The enemy at six o'clock opened upon our men a heavy cannonade. Reconnoissances were made of his lines in the forenoon when it was found he had secured the commanding positions and strengthened his line at all points. "Eagan's (First) Brigade attacked and carried in a very spirited manner a small redoubt (Number 12,) occupied by the enemy opposite Birney's left, the brigade passing to the extreme left of the corps, and remained in the captured works." At four o'clock in the afternoon a general advance was ordered, but our brigade was not actively engaged, it being assigned as support to the first line.

Three in our Regiment were wounded, said to have been by the bursting of a single spherical case early in the morning;—these were Corporal John H. Chaffee, of Company B, in the back; Private Charles B. Salsbury, of Company F, in the side, and Corporal Alfred Albee, of Company I, in the back. Colonel Eagan was also wounded at ten o'clock in the morning, and Colonel Madill took command of the brigade and Colonel Watkins of the Regiment.

During the day Redan, No. 4, on the right, and Nos. 13 and 14 on the left, together with their connecting lines, were captured.

On the morning of the 17th, the attack on the enemy's position was renewed by Hancock and Burnside, the former capturing the hill on which the Hare house stood, and where Fort Steadman was subsequently erected. Our own brigade was advanced at six o'clock in the morning to relieve a brigade of the Eighteenth Corps in the front line. In this position General Mott's Brigade was on the right, and Colonel Brewster on the left. The brigade was formed in two lines, the One Hundred Forty-First occupying the front line. The troops were very much annoyed by the enemy's sharpshooters who had a good range and did considerable mischief. Private Adelbert Corwin, of Company H, was killed; Almarine G. Arnold, of Company B, was wounded in the leg, and

‡Humphrey's, p. 216.

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Corporal George W. Smith, of Company I, in the face.

Adelbert Corwin, son of W. T. and Caroline Corwin, was born in New Milford, but at his enlistment was engaged in blacksmithing in Montrose. He was a single man, a good soldier, and highly spoken of by his officers for the promptness and readiness with which he responded to every call to military duty. He was shot through the neck, died on the field, and was buried at the City Point National Cemetery, Section D, lot 1, grave 81.

Under this date Colonel Watkins gives the following description of the position of the Regiment:—"We are now in the front line again within one and a half miles of Petersburg. The rebel lines are just across a ravine and near by. * * The sharpshooters have a deadly range on us and we have to lay low. Every few minutes some one to the right or left of us is hit or killed. I have had several very close calls but am not touched. Petersburg is within perfect control of our siege guns when they come up. I was back at the first line which the Eighteenth Corps took before we came up. It is the strongest line of extended works I ever saw, and could not have been taken if the enemy had had any considerable force there. When we came up we were put in the front line as usual, afterward were put back in the first or rear line. * * * Company B has five men left for duty now.

"The line in our rear is only about eight rods distant. There is a knoll between it and us. We have to go over it for rations and water, and the officers for their meals. The sharpshooters fire at all that do so and are hitting a good many."

Later in the day," he writes:—"We are still in the same pine woods, leading an idle life, but not at all anxious to be more busily occupied, if to do so we have to charge the enemy's breastworks or rifle pits."

Having pretty thoroughly examined the enemy's position, and gained a permanent foothold within his lines, a general advance was ordered to be made early in the morning of Saturday, the 18th. During the night of the 17th, General Beauregard determined to withdraw to an inner line laid out by his engineers, where his line of battle would be much shortened and his positions more advantageous. This new line was across a ravine and from five hundred to a thousand yards in rear of the one he was occupying, and intersected the original line of intrenchments at the Jerusalem plank road. Upon advancing to the assault on the morning of the 18th, the changes the enemy had made in position were discovered and General Meade ordered the troops to press forward and take the new line if possible before the intrenchments were completed or reinforcements could arrive.

General Birney was in temporary command of the corps, General Hancock being disabled on the evening of the 17th by the opening of an old wound, and General Mott was in command of the division.

The assault in the morning, owing to the unfavorable positions of the several Federal Corps could not be made simultaneously,—and, after several abortive attempts the general advance was ordered to be made at twelve o'clock with strong assaulting columns. Birney carried out this order, Gibbons' Division making two assaults at the time specified, both of which were repulsed with severe loss.

General Meade again ordered assaults to be made by all the corps, with their whole force at all hazards, as soon as possible, without fixing the hour.

At four o'clock in the morning, (of the 18,) Captain Peck was ordered to take the Companies B, I and F, and advance them as skirmishers. He pushed his line up to the works in front of him and found the enemy had left. Advancing to the second line it was also found unoccupied, but a strong body of the enemy's skirmishers in front of it. Pressing forward he drove the enemy's

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skirmishers before him until they reached the line where the Confederates were in force, and unable to retire he remained in close contact with the enemy's pickets until the next morning. At five o'clock the remaining companies of the Regiment joined the brigade in the contemplated advance, and in half an hour were in the Confederate lines without opposition. Again they moved forward and seized an old line and held it for a time, but the movement was finally checked, and our troops forced to retire.

Arrangements began to be made for the assault, which had been ordered by General Meade in the afternoon, General Birney using all of his available force, Mott was in front and to the right of the Hare house, on the left of the Prince George Court House road, supported by one of Gibbons' brigades, with Barlow's Division on his left.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the brigade under command of Colonel Madill, was massed in column by regiments for the charge, the One Hundred Forty-First being the rear column. Between where the brigade was massed and the enemy's works they were to attack, which were to the left of the Hare house, was a rise of ground which, while it sheltered and concealed the movements of the brigade, was found when the commanding officers of the regiments in company with Colonel Madill went upon it for the purpose of viewing the ground over which they would be required to pass and the works they were to assail, to be swept by a terrible fire of shot, shell and musketry. The reconnoissance completed, the order to advance was soon given. Our Regiment with fixed bayonets pressing forward and keeping the lines before them solid. In passing over the ridge to reach the enemy's works they as well as the regiments in front of them, suffering fearfully. Here the lamented Watkins fell, at the head of his Regiment. The result was only the repetition of the story so frequently told during this campaign—a dash against works strengthened by all the appliances of military skill and defended by men subjected to the severest military discipline, fighting with desperation and using the best appliances of modern warfare,—a horrible slaughter of the assailants, a disheartening repulse, a falling back of shattered and bleeding columns to a place of shelter to gather up the remnants of commands, perhaps to renew a like fruitless endeavor.

Such was the story of the assault this Saturday afternoon. There was an exhibition of dauntless courage—a determination to do all that men could, but met with a blow that sent them back reeling and shattered under its withering force. Colonel Madill says:—"I soon saw the attack was a failure, and that to compel men to remain there and sacrifice their lives unnecessarily would be criminal, I ordered them back behind the crest of the hill, the place from which they started."

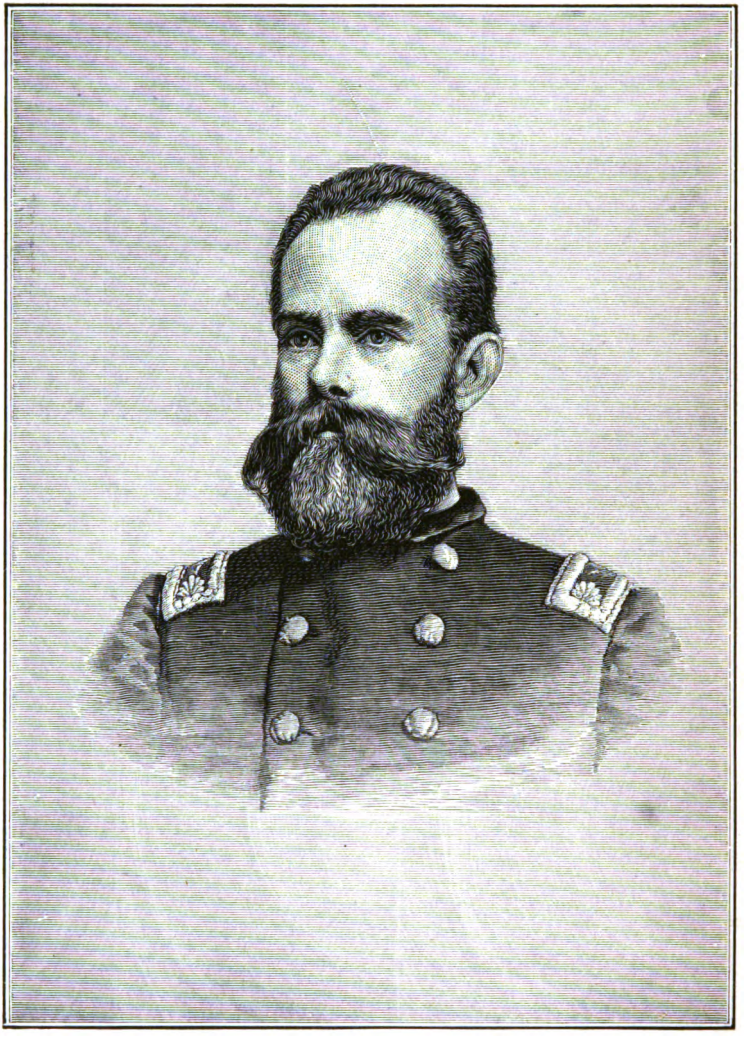
The loss of Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins was deeply felt by both officers and men to whom he was strongly attached, and in whose gallant deeds he had had so large a share.

Guy Hulett Watkins was born in the borough of Towanda, March 19, 1831. Completing his education, which had been obtained in the schools of his native village, and at the seminary in Lima, New York, he entered the law office of his father, William Watkins, Esq., was admitted to practice in the courts of his county, September 9, 1853, and soon became the law partner of Hon. David Wilmot. His marked ability, industry and uprightness gave promise of unusual success in his chosen vocation. In 1859 he was elected District Attorney, his term not having expired when he entered the army.

From the first outbreak of the rebellion Mr. Watkins took a lively interest in the men and measures employed for its suppression, and its voice and means were always ready when either could be of use to the cause he had so deeply at heart. Profoundly impressed that next to his God his duty was

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LT.-COL. GUY H. WATKINS.

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to his country, his large heart and fearless nature chafed under the duties of civil life which prevented his sharing the toils and dangers of camp and of field.

"In the summer of 1862, when President Lincoln's summons to arms appeared, Colonel Watkins' sense of duty overcame the enjoyments of a happy home and family, the allurements of peace, and the business prospects which were so brightly opening. He weighed his duty calmly and conscientiously, and determined to resign all at home, and offer his life upon his country's altar." He at once entered with great earnestness into the work of raising the quota of men called for in Eastern Bradford. On the organization of Company B he was chosen its Captain, and on the formation of the Regiment was made Lieutenant-Colonel. The Colonel, H. J. Madill, being at the time in the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves, the command of the Regiment devolved upon Colonel Watkins for nearly three weeks. His duties at this time, peculiarly trying to an experienced officer, were doubly so to the young lawyer, who but a few days before had exchanged the quiet life of a civilian for the turmoil of the army. Everything relating to the supplies, discipline, and drill of his Regiment must be learned. In military circles all was confusion. Pope had just been defeated at Bull Run, and McClellan was hastening to Antietam. But in the midst of all this hurry and rush of new duties and strange work, he displayed rare tact and energy. To the utmost of his ability he cared for the wants and supplied the necessities of his men, who were as inexperienced as himself.

At the battle of Fredericksburg Colonel Watkins was dangerously sick of fever, and with some other officers of his Regiment was removed to Washington amid the din of the coming strife. Recovering his health he returned to the Regiment the 15th of January following, just in time to take part in the "Mud March" on the 20th, where the exposure nearly prostrated him again.

At the battle of Chancellorsville, May 1st, he had his horse shot with his foot in the stirrup in the act of mounting, and on the 3d, after many hairbreadth escapes, was himself shot through the right lung, left upon the field and captured by the enemy. Fortunately he received immediate surgical attendance by the most eminent physicians in the Confederate service, and after a week of distressing anxiety in which he was mourned by his friends as dead, was sent under a flag of truce to our lines and brought home, where, severe as the injury was, (in most cases fatal) he recovered.

About the last of June, learning through the papers of the invasion of Lee's army into Pennsylvania, in company with Captains Peck and Spaulding, who had also been wounded, he started to return to the Regiment. On reaching Harrisburg it was found the enemy had possession of the Northern Central Railroad at York, and they were ordered to proceed to Washington by way of Philadelphia. On reaching Washington the Surgeon-General of the Army found Colonel Watkins utterly unfit for duty in the field, and would not permit him to go farther. He was therefore placed in command of the camp of paroled prisoners.

So firmly were his friends persuaded that he never would be fit for active service in the field, that they secured the appointment from President Lincoln which was immediately confirmed by the Senate, of Paymaster in the Army. On mentioning this to the men of his command, which he had rejoined on the 5th of November, they expressed such unfeigned sorrow at parting with him, that with the unselfishness which ever marked his conduct, he determined to decline the appointment.

On the 3d of May, 1864, Colonel Madill having been injured by a fall of his horse was obliged to go home, and the command of the Regiment fell upon Colonel Watkins. Although much of the time more fit for the hospital than the field, yet how nobly he bore himself through all that terrible cam-

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paign, how bravely he ever stood at the head of his men in the thickest of the fight, how readily he met privation and suffering with them, has in some measure been recorded in these pages.

It has frequently been observed that at times men on going into battle have seemed to be in possession of an impression of its fatal result which usually turns out to be true. This was noticeably the case with Colonel Watkins. In a letter written soon after his death Colonel Madill says:—"In my mind he was satisfied what his fate would be. When I received orders to make the charge, I sent for him and told him what order I had received,—that we were to make the charge at four o'clock of that day. He made a few inquiries as to the place, etc. I gave him all the information I had. I observed that his manner changed and he became sad. I tried two or three times to rally him, but utterly failed." Although his mind seemed to be preoccupied while the orders and directions were being given, yet as soon as the charge was ordered he became himself again. He was shot through the body while, at the head of his men, he was passing over the rise of ground between the place where the Regiment was massed and the line of works they were to assail. Captain Atkinson, who was near him, went back and raised him up, and with the aid of Lieutenant Gerould, carried him back a few rods out of the fire, when at Colonel Watkins' request and while the storm of battle was raging around him, read to him the fourteenth chapter of St. John. For two hours he lived after receiving the fatal shot, expressing the assurance of his own hope of a blessed immortality through the Savior of men, and sending messages of love and affection to the dear ones at home, breathing his last amid the tears and prayers of his companions in arms with his head resting upon the arm of Captain Atkinson, who never left him from the moment he fell. Loving hands bore the body back to the home of his childhood, whence with fitting solemnities it was laid to rest in Riverside Cemetery, where a broken shaft, bearing appropriate emblems and inscription, marks his resting place.

One who knew him from his early life wrote of him:—"He was a true, constant, unselfish friend, an affectionate husband, a kind parent, a dutiful son, a devoted brother, but high over all, the bravest and noblest of patriots." More than twenty years have passed since he gave his country all he had to give, his life, but his memory is still green in the hearts of the men who fought by his side, and who always speak of him with a reverent respect, and the perfume of his virtues is still precious to those who loved him.

He left his aged parents, a wife, a son and daughter to mourn an irreparable loss.

Besides resolutions of respect and condolence passed by the Bar Association of Bradford County, and of the civic societies of which he was a member, the officers of his Regiment at a meeting held soon after his death unanimously adopted the following:

WHEREAS, By a dispensation of Divine Providence, to which we meekly, though sorrowfully bow, Lieutenant-Colonel Guy H. Watkins, our brother, has been taken from us and gathered with the martyred dead; therefore,

Resolved, That in the loss of Colonel Watkins, we have lost a brave and efficient officer; one whose high aim was unselfishly to discharge all the duties of his responsible position, however arduous or dangerous.

Resolved, That it is not alone the loss of a brave officer we mourn, but the loss of a companion and friend; one who has endeared himself to us by those manly, generous, social qualities, which he so eminently possessed; and which smoothed the hard march, —enlivened the lonely bivouac—and strengthened our wavering resolution in the hour of conflict. He was our counsellor and friend—undemonstrative, caring to govern only as he swayed us by a wand of love that all were proud to acknowledge—which made his slightest wish our law.

Resolved, That we can pay no greater tribute to his memory than by endeavoring to emulate the noble patriotism of our brother;

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who from a sense of duty preferred to share the hardships and dangers of the battlefield, than accept an honorable position tendered him by his Government for which his taste and education amply qualified him.

Resolved, That to his afflicted family we tender our sincerest sympathy. Were it possible we would take a part of their great sorrow into our own hearts and share that grief which now overshadows the family altar. May our Heavenly Father, who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," sustain and comfort them in these dark hours of their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be copied into the Regimental Order Book, and that a copy be sent to the family of our late brother, Lieutenant-Colonel Guy H. Watkins.

[Signed]

Henry J. Madill, Col. 141st Regt., P. V.
C. W. Tyler, Major.
Wm. Church, Surgeon.
F. C. Dennison, Assistant Surgeon.
E. B. Brainerd, Adjutant.
R. M. Torrey, Quartermaster.
Benjamin M. Peck, Captain Company B.
Joseph Atkinson, Captain Company G.
John L. Gyle, Captain Company H.
Mason Long, 1st Lieut., Commanding Co. E.
Beebe Gerould, 1st Lieut., Command'g Co. K.
John L. Brown, 1st Lieut., Command'g Co. I.
Marcus E. Warner, 1st Lieut., Com'd'g Co. D.
Thomas Ryon, Captain Company D.
Joseph H. Horton, Captain Company A.
Charles Mercur, Captain Company K.
E. A. Spaulding, Captain Company I.

There were also the following reported wounded in the engagement, viz:

COMPANY A.

Sergeant James W. Alderson, leg.
Private Joseph Rosencrans, leg.

COMPANY C.

Sergeant Charles Scott, arm.

COMPANY D.

Private Byron Chamberlain, neck.
" Jesse D. Vargason, wrist.

COMPANY E.

Private Eli R. Booth, arm.

COMPANY G.

Sergeant David B. Atkinson, arm.
Corporal Daniel Ballard, arm.

In Company K, William Warren was wounded in the arm, from the effects of which he died July 30th, at his home in Smithfield, and was buried in the family plot on his father's farm, but on Memorial Day, 1870, the Grand Army Post of that place removed his remains to the village cemetery. He left a wife and one or two children, and was about twenty-eight years of age.

Henry U. Jones, of Company B, who had been promoted First Lieutenant and was acting as an aid on Colonel Madill's staff, was wounded in the breast. Bates relates that "his life was singularly preserved by a small memorandum book, which he carried in his breast pocket. A minie ball was found completely buried in the book."

Of those under the command of Captain Peck on the skirmish line, Larra Raymond, a recruit of Company I, is reported missing, and Pitman Demarest, of the same company, was killed. He was born in Lafayette, New Jersey, December 25, 1832, removed to Rome, in Bradford County, where he enlisted with Major Spaulding, leaving a wife (since died) and one son. He and Mr. Larrison had become somewhat separated from their company, and were in an oat field, near where Fort Steadman was afterward built, when Demarest was shot through the head by a sharpshooter and instantly killed. That evening he was buried where he fell.

In addition to the casualties already enumerated, David Benjamin, of Company D, who was serving in the Pioneer Corps, was slightly wounded in the ankle on the 15th.

Captain C. W. Tyler, of Company H, now took command of the Regiment by seniority of rank. He had for some time acted as Major, and was commissioned to that office on the 22d of June.

General Grant, at length convinced of the hopelessness of further attacks upon the strongly defended Confederate fortifications, determined to begin intrenching a systematic line, which could be safely held by a

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small part of his army, allowing the rest to cut loose for manœuvers to the left.

After the repulse of the assault upon the enemy's works on the afternoon of the 18th, Madill's Brigade fell back to the line in their rear where they remained until morning, when the lines of the brigade were moved forward and strongly intrenched. The enemy in their front remained comparatively quiet during the day, with but little picket firing or cannonading on either side. In fact both officers and men in both armies were completely exhausted, and a little rest was enforced by the demands of nature. Captain Peck had pushed his skirmish line so close to the enemy that he could not be relieved until dark, but at eight o'clock in the evening of the 19th other troops were directed to take his place, and he was allowed to return to his Regiment. On Monday the 20th, everything continued quiet along the line until midnight when the brigade was relieved by Burnside's colored troops, and moved to the rear and encamped for the night.

While occupying the advanced picket line now under command of Captain Kilmer, on the 20th, Frederick F. Cole, of Company C, was wounded. Mr. Larrison, who was also on picket, thus relates the occurrence: —"On the night of the 19th we went on picket, my post being in a large oat field, in a pit, where we had to get wood and water in the dark, for in daylight we dare not show ourselves. There were six of us in the pit, until Fred. Cole was badly wounded by a shell, then I ran out to get help, but there was so much shooting at me they dare not go back until dark. At ten o'clock in the evening of the 20th we were relieved."

Under this date, June 20th, Captain Atkinson writes:—"Yesterday it was quiet along the lines, although there was some artillery firing. Last night we shelled the Rebs. with mortars. It was a splendid sight to see the shells passing over in circles, but I imagine the sight was more pleasing to us than to them. We are in the second line of works about four hundred yards from the enemy's position. Our first line is in some places within one hundred yards from them. Our artillery is up close to their works and firing quite sharp this morning. It seems that General Meade or General Grant must give our corps some chance to do the easy part of the work before long. Men and officers are growing tired of seeing themselves put into all the hard work. We are willing to do our share, but think that is all that should be required."

*"On the 21st the Second and Sixth Corps were despatched on the left flank to effect a closer investment of Petersburg on the south side. The Second Corps having the lead, proceeded westward to the Jerusalem plank road, which runs southward from Petersburg nearly midway between the Norfolk and Weldon Railroads. After some skirmishing it established itself in a position on the west side of that road, connecting with Griffin's division of the Fifth Corps which held post on the east side. During the night the Sixth Corps coming up extended to the left and rear of the Second Corps."

On Tuesday morning, the 21st, the brigade moved to the left or south and took position on the west of the Jerusalem plank road near where Ft. Sedgwick afterward was constructed. Gibbons' Division on the right the corps resting on the road, Mott who commanded the Second Division, (Birney's,) being on Gibbon's left, and Barlow on the left of Mott. General Grant intended to extend his lines as far west as the Weldon railroad, and General Birney who was still in command of the Second Corps, was ordered to push forward his left to support the Sixth Corps on that flank, but in the movement a gap occurred between the two corps, into which the enemy thrust a strong force, sending Barlow's Division back in disorder, compelling Mott, who had reached his as-

*Swinton, p. 511.

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signed position and begun to intrench, to fall back not without considerable loss, and involving Gibbon in disaster. The corps was speedily reformed and early the next morning re-occupied its original line, and the enemy withdrew, carrying with them twenty-five hundred prisoners and many standards.

Our own brigade, having the second line in front, was not severely engaged, but lost one killed on picket, Warren Burchell, of Company F, the particulars of which are thus given by a comrade:—"He and one other of our company were out with a detail from the Regiment. About four o'clock in the afternoon, (of the 22d,) they got orders to advance as far as a road a few rods in front of them, which they did, but on reaching the road they found they were nearly into the enemy's lines; he and Humphrey Millard were together. As soon as they discovered this they made an effort to retreat—Warren was shot dead, the other man escaped." He was a son of Samuel Burchell, then of Jackson, but himself was living with W. Tiffany, of Harford, at his enlistment, a single man, twenty-two years of age at his death. He was wounded in the arm at Gettysburg, and while leaving the field was again hit in the back, the ball following a rib and coming out at his breast. He soon recovered and returned to his company. Both friends and comrades speak of him as a good soldier, a true man and a worthy citizen. Edward McAllister, of Company D, was captured at the time Burchell was killed.

After retaking the line from which they had been driven the evening before, the brigade moved to the rear where they threw up intrenchments, but toward evening again went forward and relieved the right brigade of Barlow's Division. At nine o'clock the next morning the brigade was moved to the rear line which was about nine hundred yards to the rear of the second line, and began constructing works. The Regiment remained here with slight changes in position for several days. The weather was intensely hot, the mercury at one time marking 108° in the shade, the roads were dusty and for a time water was scarce, but it was found in abundance by sinking wells. The Regiment for most of the time occupied a sheltered position in some pine woods where they remained as quietly as possible during the intense heat, working a portion of the time on the fortifications with which General Grant was investing Petersburg, and taking their turn with the other troops in occupying the picket line.

Owing to the great losses in the brigade during the campaign some changes were made in its organization. The Seventy-Third New York Regiment was also attached to it, and its commander, Colonel Butler, being then the ranking officer, took the command. A number of changes had also been made in the organization of the Regiment. Major Tyler was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain Horton was the Acting Major. The Adjutant, D. W. Searle, was discharged June 2d, on account of wounds received the year before at Gettysburg, and Lieutenant Elisha B. Brainerd was made Adjutant July 1st.

In Company A, Corporals George H. Birney and Russell R. Carrington were discharged June 18th, for wounds received, the former at Chancellorsville, the latter at Gettysburg, and June 1st Elmer F. Lewis was transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

In Company B, Charles McCumber was promoted to Corporal February 10th, Stephen B. Canfield from Corporal to Sergeant June 1st, and on the 15th James H. Smith, James H. Hulse and Philip Shower were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

In Company C, Captain William J. Cole, wounded at Chancellorsville, resigned and returned to his farm in Macedonia, where he has since enjoyed the quiet of his pleasant rural home. Charles Scott was promoted to First Sergeant June 30th, and to Second Lieutenant July 4th, but on account of the

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small number of men in the company could not be mustered; on the same date, June 30th, George W. Fell, Dallas J. Sweet and Selden F. Worth, were made Corporals.

In Company D, Lyman Beers was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, and Albert Brainerd to Corporal, May 6th.

In Company E, Captain John F. Clark resigned June 16th, the command of the company devolving upon Lieutenant Mason Long.

In Company F, Captain Henry F. Beardsley resigned on account of impaired health. In June, after the battle of Chancellorsville, the Captain had been granted a twenty-day sick leave and went home. He, however, accompanied the militia who left Montrose in response to Governor Curtin's call for aid in repelling Lee's invasion, tendered his services to the Adjutant General of the State, was assigned to duty at Camp Curtin, remaining on duty until the expiration of his sick leave. Unable to reach his Regiment, he reported to General Couch commanding the Department of the Susquehanna, who ordered him to Reading where a camp of instruction had been established, and shortly after he was appointed Acting Assistant Adjutant General on General Sigel's staff, then commanding the "District of Lehigh," where he remained until March 9, 1864, receiving an acknowledgment from his chief in General Orders for faithful and able services, and leaving him in temporary command until the arrival of his successor. Captain Beardsley continued to hold the same place on the staff of General Ferry, who succeeded Sigel in the Department. On the 18th of March he was ordered to Chambersburg, and was assigned to duty as Acting Assistant Adjutant General to General Couch, where he remained until June 9th, when upon his resignation he was honorably discharged. Having to some degree regained his health, in 1865, he accepted a position in the Quartermaster's Department at Washington, where he remained until its affairs were closed up. Returning to Montrose, he was elected Register and Recorder of Susquehanna County in 1875, and re-elected in 1878, besides holding other important positions in that county, and for eight consecutive years Chairman of the Republican County Committee.

In this same company, Sergeant Salmon S. Hagar was commissioned First Lieutenant, David T. Salsbury was made Sergeant, Charles H. Tripp, Urbane F. Hall and Christopher C. Nichols, and Enoch W. Lord transferred to the Veteran Reserves July 3d.

Noah White, of Company G, was transferred to the Veteran Reserves in July.

In Company H, First Lieutenant John L. Gyle was commissioned Captain July 4th, H. H. Daugherty promoted from Corporal to Sergeant; H. J. Millard, Lorenzo W. Sullivan, and Horace A. Roberts to Corporals, June 30th; Egbert Sinsabaugh and George Stare were transferred to the Veteran Reserves June 15th.

In Company K, Corporal W. W. Farnsworth was discharged on account of wounds received at Chancellorsville, June 26th.

Says Bates:—"On the 1st of July the Regiment numbered but one hundred and seventy, and of the thirty-nine original officers, only seven were left. 'The old division,' wrote an officer, 'is now principally in heaven and in hospitals.'"

Two strong redoubts were built on the line running south of the Jerusalem plank road in front of the Second Corps, Fort Sedgwick near the road, and Fort Davis half a mile south of it. These were finished and occupied on the 11th. The next day the brigade, after destroying the works behind which they had been encamped, moved down the plank road a couple of miles and bivouacked for the night. The next morning at seven o'clock they were sent farther to the right and encamped in a piece of woods in the rear of the Ninth Corps. General De Trobriand having been assigned to the command of the brigade this day relieved

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Colonel Madill. A letter of Captain Atkinson, dated July 13th, says:—"Monday night, the 11th, at eleven o'clock we were called up and ordered to tear down our works, and about three o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday commenced moving. Only marched about two miles, then part of the corps was engaged all day in levelling down the old works for which we had no further use, our brigade supporting them. This morning we again commenced moving, and have established a camp about six miles from City Point, in a nice, shady piece of woods, out of range of the enemy's guns, the first time we have been out of range of their artillery since the 17th of June."

On the 19th of July the first rain fell since the 3d of June, a period of forty-seven days. The earth had become very dry and the heat oppressive. Until the 26th the men were engaged in strengthening the line of fortifications, digging sunken roads, and building covered ways for the protection of troops moving from point to point on the line.

July 23d, Captain Atkinson writes:—"Yesterday morning we were up early and ordered out on fatigue duty at five o'clock. I had command of the Regiment. We worked all day, and returned to camp a little after dark. Yesterday there was more firing along the lines than there had been for a week past, but this morning it is very quiet indeed.

"General Birney has been relieved of the command of this division and assigned to the command of the Tenth Army Corps; General Mott now commands the division. We are not sorry for the change, as we think it will make less fighting for us. General Birney has in several instances in this campaign asked for the privilege of putting his division into difficult positions, just for the sake of gaining a reputation for himself. General Mott is not so anxious for military glory and will only do what he is ordered to."

The opinion expressed by Captain Atkinson of General Birney, whether correct or not, was generally entertained by both officers and men of the division at this time.

DEEP BOTTOM.

General Burnside had, with the consent of his commanding officers, run a mine under one of the principal redans of the enemy, which being completed it was determined to spring it, and in the enemy's confusion make an assault upon the works in his front. The Second Corps, accompanied by two divisions of Sheridan's Cavalry, was sent to the north of the James to threaten the approaches to Richmond, and turn the enemy's position there, General Meade thinking that to protect it Lee would weaken materially his force in front of Petersburg. Our brigade had orders to move at three o'clock in the afternoon, but did not get started until six. Taking the road to City Point, when within about two and a half miles of that place they turned to the left, crossed the Appomattox and thence to the James, which was reached at daylight. Lying in one of the long northward bends of this river between Dutch Gap and Turkey Bend, and about twelve miles from Richmond, is Jones' Neck. On the north side of the river opposite the Neck, at the mouth of Bailey's Creek which comes down from the north, is Deep Bottom. General Foster, of the Tenth Corps, held two pontoon bridges which had been thrown across the James, one above and the other below the mouth of Bailey's Creek. General Hancock determined to cross by the lower bridge and turn the enemy's left flank, while General Foster threatened them in front. The crossing was accomplished early on the morning of the 27th. A considerable force of the enemy on the east side of the creek, with a battery of four twenty-pound Parrott guns, was captured by the skirmish line of Barlow's Division, but the force on the west side of the creek was found to be too strongly posted to be dislodged. Our Regiment was on picket as

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supports until ten o'clock in the forenoon of the 28th, when an order was received transferring the Regiment temporarily to the Second Brigade of the division. Colonel Madill being the ranking officer, now took command of the brigade, and Lieutenant-Colonel Tyler of the Regiment. This evening Mott's Division was sent back to relieve Ord's Corps in the intrenchments on the right of Burnside, and on the night of the 29th Hancock and Sheridan re-crossed the James to take part in the contemplated assault when the mine should be sprung. Aside from the fatigues of the march our Regiment suffered no loss.

Captain Atkinson writes July 30th:—"We broke camp Tuesday afternoon, and commenced moving. We had no idea where we were going. We crossed the Appomattox river about midnight, and the James at Jones' Neck at daylight. Part of our brigade and some of the First Division were immediately deployed as skirmishers, and had advanced but a short distance before they became engaged with the enemy and got up a brisk little fight which terminated in our men driving the rebels back and capturing four pieces of artillery. Our Regiment was not actually engaged, though we were under fire. We remained there until Thursday (28th) at dark, when we commenced moving back toward Petersburg where we arrived at daylight. We had a very hard march both ways. Last night our division relieved a part of the Eighteenth Corps in the front line of works, and to-day a terrible battle has been going on. Just at daybreak one of the forts which had been mined was blown up and the artillery opened along the whole line. It was the most terrific firing I ever heard. Nearly all the rebels who were in the fort when it was blown up were killed or buried in the earth.

"We are to occupy the front line of works two days out of every six, the other four we will be encamped in the rear. We are very close to the enemy and a constant fire is kept up by the pickets on both sides, but it amounts to nothing as we keep down behind the works. Occasionally a man will become careless and get hit. Many bullets and some shells have whistled over head since I commenced writing, but I feel as safe down here in the ground as I would at home."

On Monday, August 1st, the brigade moved back to its old position on the plank road.

Changes in the strength of the Regiment since May 31st, are indicated by the Adjutant's returns for July 31st:

		May 31.	July 31.
COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.			
Present..	For duty	13	11
	Extra duty	1	3
	Sick	2	0
	In arrest	0	0
Absent		9	6
TOTAL		25	20
ENLISTED MEN.			
Present..	For duty	176	146
	Extra duty	4	68
	Sick	4	23
	In arrest	0	0
TOTAL		184	237
Absent		268	194
AGGREGATE		477	451

Asahel Hobbs, a recruit of Company H, wounded and captured in the Wilderness, died from the effects of his wounds in Andersonville prison July 28th, grave numbered 4,137.

Samuel Gard, a recruit of Company I, son of George Gard, on Shores' Hill, in Wysox, died of fever in hospital, in June. He was a single man and about twenty-two years of age.

On the 5th of August, Colonel Madill had the misfortune to be thrown from his horse and so severely injured that he was compelled to be absent from his command until the 9th of October, Colonel Craig, of the One Hundred Fifth, taking the command of the brigade.

Just before dark, on the 5th, an alarm was given of some movement on the part of

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the enemy. The division had orders to move with all possible despatch. In a few minutes the lines were formed and the troops in motion. After marching about a mile, they were ordered, much to their joy, to return to camp as "the emergency had passed for which they had been ordered out."

The remaining part of the year was taken up with a series of manœuvres in which the Commanding General sought to find some spot where the enemy was less watchful or his lines more weakly held, and where he might effect a successful lodgment for his troops. The first of these operations was a

SECOND MOVE TO DEEP BOTTOM, OR STRAWBERRY PLAINS.

On the afternoon of Friday, August 12th, orders were received to be ready to march at a moment's warning, and it was given out the destination was for the defences of Washington. At two o'clock the column was in motion for City Point. The next morning four days' rations were issued, and in the afternoon the whole corps embarked on transports and steamed two or three miles down the river, where the fleet anchored until ten o'clock in the evening, when they moved up the stream to Deep Bottom, where, on the morning of the 14th, it debarked and our division moved out on the river road to the front facing the enemy's intrenched line, behind Bailey's Creek where it remained all day, but was not actively engaged. Barlow in command of the other two divisions, moved on Mott's right to assault the enemy's left near Fussell's mill. The Tenth Corps, now under General Birney, accompanied General Hancock, and took position on Mott's left with orders to attack the enemy's right near the pontoon bridge above the mouth of Bailey's Creek.

During the night the greater part of General Birney's command was sent to the right and massed in the rear of Barlow near Fussell's with Gregg's mounted division supported by our brigade under Colonel Craig, on the extreme right. Says Captain Peck:—"At ten o'clock (of the 15th,) our brigade moved up to the right and formed to support the cavalry. About two o'clock P. M. we got into position upon the left flank of the rebel line. We advanced and skirmished with the enemy, driving him through the thick woods about two and a half miles to the Charles City road. Having accomplished all that was wanted we returned at dark."

At eight o'clock the next morning, the 16th, the brigade again went to the assistance of Birney and skirmished with the enemy all the forenoon until they came to his fortified line which Birney was ordered to attack. Terry's Division of Birney's Corps, with Craig's Brigade, charged the works and carried them, but with severe loss. In this attack our brigade was formed at right angles to the enemy's line, charging down upon their flank with the design of rolling them up, and captured about a hundred prisoners. But the enemy rallied and retook their line, Birney retaining only the advanced line of pits, the picket line. In this action the gallant and beloved Craig fell mortally wounded. The next day the brigade re-joined the division and was not actively engaged.

While General Hancock was engaging the enemy north of the James, General Meade determined to seize the opportunity and gain possession of the Weldon railroad. This operation was confided to General Warren who was supported by the Ninth Corps, and on the 18th Mott's Division was detached from the Second Corps and sent back to relieve the Ninth Corps in the intrenchments.

Captain Atkinson reported the loss to the Regiment as thirteen, in the Adjutant's table of losses it is given as one killed, seven wounded and six missing, but in the official reports they are nine wounded and six captured and missing, an aggregate of fifteen. In one of the diaries is this entry:—"Some of the 'Yanks' were captured getting green corn between the lines." Our list, derived mostly from the imperfect muster out

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rolls, is very defective, aggregating only nine, of these three were fatal.

Manzer L. Benson, a private of Company F, was captured and died of starvation in Salisbury prison. He was a son of Austin Benson, of Jackson, where he was living at the time of his enlistment. He had been in all the battles in which the Regiment had been engaged, and his comrades speak in the highest terms of his bravery. At the battle of Gettysburg when volunteers were called to open the fence for the artillery to pass through, he with six others removed it, but nearly all except himself were either killed or wounded; in the Wilderness he was hit with a ball which, passing through his cap-box and clothing, only bruised the flesh, dropping into his shoe. He was popular with his companions, who playfully called him "Joe Bowers" from his favorite song. He was a noble, whole-souled boy, who died at the age of twenty-one, a priceless sacrifice upon his country's altar.

George W. Rippeth, of Company I, was also captured and sent to Libby prison where he was nearly starved. He was subsequently paroled and sent to hospital at Annapolis, Maryland, where he died October 22d from the effects of the sickness and exposure of his prison life. He was a recruit in the company, from Shores Hill, where he was a neighbor of the Gards, and where he left a wife and son. He was wounded in the Wilderness and died at the age of twenty-four.

Sergeant Archibald Sinclair, of Company K, was shot through the body when the brigade was compelled to retire from the enemy's works, was removed to the field hospital near the river, where he died and was buried. He was a young Scotchman, from Moore's Hill, where he was living at his enlistment. He was promoted to Corporal May 1, 1863, to Sergeant May 1, 1864, was wounded at Gettysburg, where he exhibited much heroism, and died at the age of twenty years.

At a meeting of his company, held September 5, 1864, among other resolutions were the following:

Resolved, That we as a company mourn the loss of Archibald Sinclair as of one bound to many of us by the tenderest ties of intimate friendship.

Resolved, That while we lament that we shall no more see his manly form among us, we rejoice that we can recall so much that was noble, generous, frank, and true in his character.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere sympathy to the mother, who in giving him up has made the greatest sacrifice she could have been called upon to make for her country's salvation.

Resolved, That while we cannot hope to console her or his many other relatives and friends for their and our great loss, we would remind them as well as ourselves of his devotion and duty while in his country's service, his zeal in fighting his country's battles for the suppression of this uncalled-for rebellion, his bright example of fearlessness and coolness on the battlefield, his patience and suffering, and the calmness with which he yielded up his life when his Heavenly Father demanded of him this extremest test of patriotism.

There were wounded:

John Farrell, Company C.

David Benjamin, Company D, (15.)

Corporal William C. Brown, Company K.

There were captured:

Abram Frederick, Company E.

First Lieutenant Salmon S. Hagar, Company F.

Corporal Edward F. Bennett, Company I.

REAM'S STATION.

Warren had effected a secure lodgemen, on the Weldon railroad at Globe Tavernt but up to a point of a day's hauling the Confederates could still use the road as a means of supply. It was determined to destroy the road as far as Rowanty Creek, thirteen miles from the Tavern, which would compel them to haul at least thirty miles. General Hancock, who had on the 20th withdrawn to his old position, was charged with the work. He set out on the 22d with his First (Miles',) and (Gibbon's) Divisions, and Gregg's Cavalry—the Third Division (Mott's,) which

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went on picket immediately on its arrival at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 19th, at the Jerusalem Plank Road, was left in the lines they held. By night of the 24th Hancock had accomplished the work assigned him to three miles below Ream's Station, which is five miles from Warren's position. But the Weldon road was of too much account to the enemy to be surrendered without a desperate struggle. On the 25th a heavy force was sent against General Hancock, which attacked him about two o'clock in the afternoon. Soon after five o'clock a vigorous charge was made by the enemy in force, and the Second Division, which contained many new and undisciplined troops, gave way, losing some of their guns and many prisoners. In the meanwhile Mott's Division, relieved from picket, was hastened to the support of Hancock. At two o'clock orders were received to march at once. The distance was about twelve miles. It had been rainy for several days, the weather was sultry, the roads heavy, and marching difficult. The fight was over before our Regiment reached the field.

The next day, Friday, August, 26th, Captain Atkinson, writes:—"Yesterday, about two o'clock in the afternoon, two brigades of our division were ordered to move at once. We moved toward's Ream's Station on the Weldon Railroad. On the way we heard very heavy firing, and learned that the other two divisions of our corps were engaged. Before we arrived within supporting distance the fight was ended, so we were not engaged. We took up a position at an important point and fortified. We remained there until about three o'clock this morning when we were ordered back to the position in the works we left yesterday. We are now about nine miles from City Point. This is a warm quiet day; not a shot has been heard along our lines since seven o'clock this morning."

On the 28th of July, the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment was transferred from the First to the Second Brigade of the Third Division of the Second Corps. General Gershom Mott had been assigned to the command of this division on the 23d of July, and on the 26th of August General Byron Pierce was assigned to the command of the brigade, which was composed of the following regiments, viz:—Fifth Michigan, Fifty-Seventh, Sixty-Third, Eighty-Fourth, One Hundred Fifth, and One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania, Ninety-Third New York, First United States Sharpshooters and First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. In August the Sixty-Third was merged into the One Hundred Fifth.

The brigade remained on duty near Fort Hell, as Fort Sedgwick was called, until the first of October, the officers having very little to do, while the men's duties were very hard, being on picket one day and on fatigue the next. The camp was moved to the eastward a fourth of a mile on the 8th of September, and other slight movements were made in position for the convenience of the troops. Some casualties were experienced on the picket line.

On the 11th of September, Theodore Larrison, a recruit of Company I, was wounded in the arm by a minie ball, and Sergeant Augustus J. Roper, of Company F, was killed by one of the enemy's sharpshooters when a little past twenty-five years of age. He was unmarried, a farmer in Gibson where he enlisted. At the battle of Chancellorsville he was wounded in the leg, sent to hospital, and re-joined his company in March, 1864. His body was taken home and committed to the earth with touching and appropriate funeral ceremonies on the 19th, attended by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances. In an appreciative sketch of him it is said:—"We always found him an interesting friend, possessing warm social feelings and good intellectual powers. His comrades speak of him as the 'bravest of the brave,' faithful in duty, and cool in action, much beloved by his company and Regiment who deeply mourn his loss."

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On the 26th the brigade moved again a short distance and went into camp at Fort Prescott, a little east of the Jerusalem Plank Road, and near the military railroad which General Grant had constructed from City Point.

The next day, while on picket, Albert P. Birchard was shot, mortally wounded. and died the next morning. He was a mere lad, who had enlisted in one of the Susquehanna County Companies, at the muster had been rejected on account of his age, but had subsequently joined Company K. He was a great favorite with his company, and his death greatly lamented.

Lieutenant Lobb, who re-joined the Regiment September 28th, says:—"Found the Regiment in camp near the Jerusalem Plank Road, under marching orders, Lieutenant-Colonel Tyler in command. It is surprising what earthworks are thrown up in every direction."

On the 30th of September, the Adjutant's returns show the strength of the Regiment as follows:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.		
Present..	For duty	13
	Sick	1
Absent		6
TOTAL		20
ENLISTED MEN.		
Present..	For duty	174
	On extra duty	57
	Sick	18
TOTAL		249
Absent		154
AGGREGATE		423

In Company A, J. H. McCafferty was discharged on account of wounds September 15th, and John Lee for the same cause on the 30th, and Sergeant Jackson C. Lee was transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

In Company B, Dennis Clark, wounded at Gettysburg, was discharged in August.

August 8th, First Lieutenant G. W. Kilmer was made Captain of Company C, and John Farrell was transferred to the Veteran Reserves September 16th.

In Company D, Captain Ryon resigned on account of enfeebled health, August 6th, and was discharged by special order.

In Company E, Henry M. Chandler was transferred to the Veteran Reserves August 31st.

Ellis W. Steadman, of Company F, was promoted to Sergeant, and George Taylor Corporal, September 12th. There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves, Jonathan Squires, July 25th; Hiram Chrispell, August 26th, and John L. Riker, August 30th.

In Company G, Sergeant William T. Lobb was promoted to First Lieutenant September 27th; Richard T. Pierce was discharged for wounds received, September 6th.

In Company H, Sergeant B. B. Atherton was promoted to First Lieutenant, August 10th, and there were transferred to the Veteran Reserves September 10th, Joseph McSherer, Benjamin C. Marshall and Joseph Mackey.

In Company K, on the 1st of September, Joseph C. Pennington was promoted Sergeant; William Bedford, Albert Chase and William H. Crawford, Corporals.

Hiram Carter, a boy only sixteen years of age, son of Theron Carter, from Auburn, a recruit in Company H, died of camp fever in Brattleboro, Vermont. "He was a good, brave boy, who never flinched from duty, however difficult."

Charles A. Chaffee, of Company D, died in hospital, in Washington, September 30th, of chronic diarrhœa, at the age of about twenty-eight years. He enlisted from Orwell, was unmarried, and his mother a widow. He had been wounded at Spottsylvania, May 12th.

POPLAR SPRING CHURCH.

The latter part of September General Grant again made strong demonstrations upon the enemy's works north of the James. Waiting until Lee had weakened his lines

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on the front by reinforcing the point of attack, two divisions of General Warren's corps and two of General Parke's, now in command of the Ninth corps, were directed against an important point at the junction of the Squirrel Level and Poplar Spring Church roads at Peeble's farm, a couple of miles west of Warren's position, where a redoubt terminated the Confederate intrenchment, covering these roads which since the destruction of the Weldon railroad at Ream's Station were important avenues of supply to the beleaguered army. From that point an advance was to be made against the Boydton plank road and South Side railroad. General Mott's Division was ordered to the support of General Parke. As early as the 29th the division had received orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice, and remained in readiness until noon of October 1st, when they took the cars at Hancock Station, near their camp on the Military railroad, to the Yellow House, as far west as the cars ran, and then marched over to Warren's Headquarters, about two miles distant, and remained all night. It rained and the men were wet to the skin.

The next morning the division was placed on the extreme left of the line, and the fighting which had been going before was renewed. Our Regiment was deployed as skirmishers, and took the first line of works without opposition. About a mile farther on was another line of considerable strength. Four regiments, one of which was the One Hundred Forty-First, were selected to assault the works, but were repulsed with considerable loss. The Regiment moved back to the headquarters, where they bivouacked for the night.

The 3d and 4th were spent in constructing the fortifications by which this advanced position should be connected with Warren's line at the Globe Tavern, and on Wednesday, the 5th, they returned near to their old place in the line at Fort Alexander Hays.

In the charge at the beginning of this engagement, James Bagley, a Corporal of Company G, and one of the color guard, was killed, shot through the heart, and was buried by his comrades near where he fell. He was a moulder by trade, and at his enlistment was in the employ of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company at Honesdale. He left a wife, who afterward married J. T Seagraves, also of Company G, and two children. Bagley was about twenty-eight years of age.

Seven were reported wounded, of whom only the following can be given:

Private Spencer B. Tupper, Company B.

Sergeant Henry M. Stearns, Company F.

Private Daniel D. Duren, Company F.

First Sergeant Parker J. Gates, Company H.

Private John Stilwell, Company H.

Stilwell was sent to hospital in Washington, where he died November 2d. He was a single man about twenty-one years of age. He was buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington.

October 8th the men received six months' pay.

On the 10th the Regiment moved a short distance to the left to Battery Number Twenty-Four, which they were to hold, and which afforded a good camping place.

The next day an election was held in the Regiment for county and State officers. One hundred and ninety-six votes were cast, all but two of which were for the Republican ticket.

On the 14th, Matthew Howe, of Company E, was captured on the picket line.

BOYDTON PLANK ROAD.

General Grant was anxious to make one more effort which, if it did not compel the evacuation of Petersburg, would at least make its tenure less secure and the labor of procuring supplies greater. Since Lee had been deprived of the Weldon railroad, the Boydton plank road and the South Side railroad were the main avenues by which sup-

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plies reached his army. General Grant proposed to push forward a strong force, get possession of the Boydton road, and then if possible secure a lodgment on the railroad. Hatcher's Run is a considerable stream, having its sources in the high ground toward Lynchburg, running southeasterly and unites with Gravelly Run at Monk's Neck, forming Rowanty Creek. It is crossed by the roads west of the Weldon railroad which run northerly toward Petersburg.

As early as October 24th orders were issued preparatory to the movement. In order to divert Lee's attention a feint was made of an attack from the north of the James. The attacking forces on the left were to move in three columns, General Parke on the right, General Warren in the center and General Hancock on the left with Gregg's Cavalry on his left.

The route marked out for General Hancock was down the Vaughan road in a southwesterly direction six miles to its intersection with Dabney's mill road, one mile below Hatcher's run crossing, then up the Mill road in a northwesterly direction two miles to the Boydton road, up that to Burgess' mill on Hatcher's Run, thence by the White Oak and Claiborne roads, to the railroad.

In pursuance of this plan, on the 25th Mott's and Gibbon's Divisions—the latter under command of General Eagan—were withdrawn from the intrenchments and massed in the rear of the lines, and the next day were quietly moved to the vicinity of the Weldon railroad, our Regiment moving at two o'clock in the afternoon to the Yellow House bivouacked one mile south of it, with orders to be ready to march the next morning, the 27th. But it was dark and rainy, and the movement necessarily delayed somewhat. By nine o'clock General Hancock had crossed Hatcher's Run on the Vaughan road. The ford had been obstructed by fallen trees, but Eagan's Division which was in advance waded the stream waist deep, followed by Mott's, and gallantly carried the rifle pits on the south side of the of the stream. Dabney's Mill road was only a narrow lumber road through the woods—passing up this they emerged on the Boydton road a mile below Hatcher's Run. At Burgess' mill, which is on the Run, the White Oak road comes in from the west. At this point the enemy whose skirmishers had been on the road since daylight appeared in considerable force. Eagan was sent up the Boydton road to drive the enemy across the Run, and Mott's Division was set in motion for the White Oak road. It was now about one o'clock. At this point General Hancock received instructions to halt. In the meantime the Confederates got nine guns in position on the north side of the Run facing Eagan, who had deployed his division across the plank road, and five on the White Oak road facing Mott, from which an annoying fire was opened. It was seen the South Side Railroad, which was more than six miles distant, could not be reached, and General Hancock had orders to hold his position until morning, and then fall back by the route he had come.

On the north side of Hatcher's Run, near Burgess' mills, was high ground which Hancock determined to possess with Eagan's Division supported by McAllister's (First) Brigade of Mott's Division. De Trobriand's Brigade was nearly a mile below on the plank road, and Pierce's, Brigade was supporting Metcalf's section of Beck's battery on the east side of the Boydton road midway between Eagan and De Trobriand, and facing the north.

In the meantime the enemy had been rapidly gathering about Hancock's force, and Mahone's Division, concealed by the thick woods had crossed the run a mile below and taking advantage of a gap between the Second and Fifth Corps, advanced by an obscure road struck Hancock's on the right flank The first intimation Pierce's Brigade had of an enemy in that direction was a volley of musketry poured upon his little force about four o'clock in the afternoon. Mahone's Di-

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vision broke out of the woods just where Metcalf's guns were placed, overrun the brigade and captured the guns. The brigade endeavored to change front, but was driven back to the plank road in confusion, from which, however, it soon rallied. Our Regiment was the last to leave the field, and then not until nearly surrounded. The fighting was almost hand to hand. Eagan quickly turned upon Mahone, swept him from the field in confusion and with considerable loss recaptured the guns taken from Metcalf and held the enemy at bay. Hancock under orders withdrew in the night. Our own brigade left the field about midnight and went to the Vaughan road, and on Saturday, the 29th, were up to the front line and the next day returned to their old camp. Our men gave the name of "Bull-Pen" to the place of this engagement.

The casualties were four killed, five wounded and one captured.*

John Ogden, of Company G, was among the killed here, shot through the forehead, and buried on the field. The Regiment had been sent out on a reconnoissance. They went through the woods, out into an open field, where, being subject to a hot fire, they threw up a little breastwork with bayonets and tin plates. Here Ogden was killed. He was a brother of James in the same company, enlisted from Clinton township, and a farmer by occupation, left a wife and son. He was about twenty-eight years of age.

In Company H, Gilbert Corwin was killed. He was brother to Adelbert, killed in front of Petersburg, born in New Milford, but a resident of Montrose at his enlistment. He was wounded in the arm at Morris Farm, November 27, 1863, and like his brother, spoken of as a brave man and a good soldier. He was a single man about twenty-two years of age.

*Mr. Lobb says Colonel Tyler's life was saved here by his horse shieing from a fragment of an exploded shell—the piece striking the ground near the position occupied by Mr. Lobb,—Sergeant Seagraves dug it out and presented it to Colonel Tyler.

Company C lost Avery Eastabrook killed. He had been promoted to Corporal January 26, 1864, and to Sergeant August 1st. He was shot in the thigh and mortally wounded while assisting his wounded Captain from the field, and died in half an hour. He was a son of William Eastabrook, of North Towanda, and twenty-four years of age. His character as a soldier, and the esteem in which he was held by his officers are indicated by his promotion in rank and the circumstances of his death.

William S. Margerum, of Company K, was also shot in the head and killed on the field. He had been a member of Company F of the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves, been discharged at the expiration of his term, and re enlisted in Towanda and joined Company K, of our Regiment, September 14, 1864. After dark some of his company went out between the lines, found his body and buried it. He was a man of unblemished character, unmarried and about twenty-five years of age.

Of the wounded were:

First Sergeant Edwin M. White, Company A.

Corporal Jerome Chaffee, Company D.

Sergeant Wallace Scott, Company K, left arm off.

Corporal William H. Crawford, Company K.

Captain George W. Kilmer, of Company C, was severely wounded in the head and captured, and taken to Libby prison, where, nearly starved, he remained until the 21st of February, when he was paroled and sent to Annapolis. His captors took everything, the coat from his back, his hat, boots and four months' pay which he had just received. At Richmond the party was greeted with hoots from the mob gathered at the station who received them with cries, "Good enough for you!" "Kill the d——d Yanks!" and the like. After partially recovering from his wound, his ration in common with other prisoners was a piece of corn

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bread about two inches in width by three in length, given to each man at eleven o'clock in the morning. The wonder is how human beings can survive such treatment and exposure. The Captain was subsequently exchanged and returned to his company.

The Regiment, on reaching its old position at Battery Twenty-Four, was engaged most of the time in picket duty. The time not spent in the trenches was in a pleasant camp in the rear of the lines.

November 8th, the Regiment cast its vote for President, giving Abraham Lincoln one hundred and ninety-five and George B. McClellan five votes.

On the 24th was the National Thanksgiving, in which, through the agency of the Christian Commission, the men were enabled to enjoy a good dinner.

On the 29th the brigade moved to the rear for the purpose of changing camp, which was accomplished the next day. The brigade went into camp on the Vaughan road, on the Davis plantation, where they remained until the 7th of December, when it took part in the

WELDON RAILROAD RAID.

Although General Grant had firmly established his position on the Weldon Railroad near the Globe Tavern, it did not hinder the enemy from receiving supplies by it as far as Ream's Station, whence they were brought to Petersburg on wagons. To destroy still further the usefulness of this road so essential to the enemy, it was determined to send a force a considerable distance down the road, who by tearing up the rails, destroying the bridges, and the like, should prevent its use altogether. †"During December, General Warren having Mott's Division of the Second Corps, and Gregg's Cavalry added to his own Corps, destroyed the Weldon Railroad as far as Hicksford, on the Meherrin river, about forty miles from Petersburg."

†Humphrey's, p. 310.

For two weeks the weather had been beautiful, and the men were well along with their winter quarters, when on the evening of Tuesday, December 6th, orders came to be ready to march at eight o'clock in the morning. The Regiment was on the move at the appointed time. Going out to the Jerusalem plank road they turned south down the road, crossing the Nottaway river on a pontoon bridge just after dark, and encamped on the south side of it. The next morning at six o'clock the march was resumed. It rained a little during the day before, and this morning it was quite wet, but cleared away before noon. In the evening it became bitterly cold. The route this day was southwesterly toward the railroad, stopping a little before noon at Sussex Court House, and at night without the occurrence of any incident of note, bivouacked within three miles of the railroad, and near the Nottaway.

The Regiment was again on the move at six o'clock in the morning of the 9th, going south, struck the railroad at Janett's Station. Mott's Division forming on the left of the Fifth Corps, began to tear up the road, destroying it thoroughly for a considerable distance. Friday night was rainy, but the next morning the work of destruction was resumed, and continued until orders were received to return to camp, "the object of the expedition having been accomplished." About twenty-three miles of the railroad had been destroyed. Saturday evening the Regiment went into bivouack when about three miles of Sussex Court House. The next day the Nottaway was reached at noon. After resting here some time they crossed the river at five o'clock in the afternoon and at night bivouacked four miles north of it. Near Sussex Court House some Guerrillas had killed and stripped of their clothing a few stragglers from the ranks, in retaliation for which General Warren ordered all the property in the neighborhood to be destroyed.

On Monday afternoon, when the division had nearly reached its old encampments, it

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was sent farther to the west and bivouacked in the woods on the Halifax road. The next day, the 13th, the division went into camp on the line from the Vaughan to the Halifax road, near Poplar Spring Church, the First Brigade on the right, the Second in the center and the Third on the left, where our Regiment remained encamped, the One Hundred Fifth on its left until the fifth of February, doing camp and picket duty, and working by details on Fort Fisher, and engaged in regular drills when not otherwise employed. On the 26th of December they had their first dress parade since they set out on the spring campaign. The camping place was a pleasant one with plenty of wood and good water.

Up to the first of February, 1865, some changes had been made in the Regiment. Colonel Madill had been commissioned Brigadier-General, receiving his commission on the very morning the Regiment set out on the raid down the Weldon road, but remained with the Regiment until the 18th of January, when he was assigned to the command of the First Brigade of the First Division. While his men rejoiced that his gallant services had thus far been recognized, and the well earned promotion had been received, they parted with their beloved Colonel with regret. No officer ever was more loved, respected or trusted by his men. They looked up to him with the confidence and affection of children to a father, and well they might, for by his energy, bravery, consideration and care he had largely been instrumental in making the Regiment what it was. In the terrible battles which had swept its men from the field he had been at its head. In the camp he secured obedience without resort to the cruel punishments which were a disgrace to so many, and at all times was watchful for the interests of his men, at the expense of himself; and to-day after more than twenty years have elapsed since he led them on the field, and cared for them in the camp, every man of the One Hundred Forty-First speaks of him with a loving respect, and the familiar title, "Our Old Colonel," is uttered with an affectionate regard by those with whom he shared danger and privation, hardship and want. Henry J. Madill must always be inseparably connected with whatever glory or renown was won by the One Hundred Forty-First, an integral part of its grand achievements and of its imperishable history.

Fearless of danger himself, he never exposed his men needlessly, and never sought a fight to promote his own interests—in fact at least at three several times promotion was offered him if he would attempt a desperate charge, when the answer, as self-sacrificing as gallant was:—"If I must gain a star at the expense of the lives of my men I will never have one."

Although he had been three times slightly wounded, once at Gettysburg, and once at Petersburg, and had had six horses shot from under him, the General had escaped without serious injury until the 2d of April, when in a charge upon a battery at Sutherlin's Station, while at the head of his brigade, he was severely wounded by a sharpshooter, the ball lodging in the groin, from the effects of which he has never recovered. As soon as his wound would admit he returned to his home in Towanda, and recovering in some measure his health, resumed the practice of law. Soon after, he was elected Register and Recorder of his county. In 1879 he represented his district in the State Legislature for one term, and since then has been engaged in the practice of his profession. On the 20th of April, 1865, the President of the United States, "by and with the consent of the Senate," commissioned him Major-General by brevet, the commission to bear date from the 13th of March, "for gallant and meritorious services," but the boys of the One Hundred Forty-First can hardly call him anything but "Our Old Colonel."

Lieutenant-Colonel C. W. Tyler, promoted from the Captaincy of Company H, took command of the Regiment.

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Robert H. Torrey, the Quartermaster, resigned by the Surgeon's advice, on account of broken health, and was discharged October 24, 1864; and on the 25th of the next January, Charles D. Cash was promoted from Quartermaster Sergeant to Quartermaster, and at the same date Lilburn J. Robbins, a private of Company B, was promoted to Sergeant-Major, and Martin O. Codding from Sergeant-Major to Quartermaster-Sergeant.

Dr. William Church, on the expiration of his term of muster, was discharged by special order, September 22, 1864, and Dr. Denison was promoted from Assistant Surgeon to Surgeon, December 13th, and Wellington G. Beyerle was mustered Assistant Surgeon, December 27th.

On the 31st of December, Michael G. Hill, a private of Company H, and Gilbert B. Stewart, a musician of Company G, were promoted regimental musicians.

In Company A, Isaac Yetter was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, November 1st.

There were discharged Corporal William Mace, for wounds, December 18th; Adrial Lee, by special order, December 29th; Corporal Asa J. Kinne, for wounds, January 7th, and Samuel Lee, on Surgeon's Certificate, January 26th.

In Company B, on the 1st of January, John H. Chaffee was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, and Andrew J. Horton was promoted to Corporal, and on the 21st Robert Hatch and Charles E. McCumber were promoted from Corporals to Sergeants, and E. B. Eastabrook was promoted to Corporal; December 10th, George H. Humphrey was discharged on account of wounds, and on the 21st Sergeant Stephen B. Canfield, Sergeant Nelson C. Dyer were transferred to the Veteran Reserves January 20th.

In Company C, Selden F. Worth was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant, November 1st, and Bishop Horton was made Corporal October 25th; Benjamin F. Wank was discharged on Surgeon's Certificate December 18th; Warren W. Goff, Frederick F. Cole (January 18th,) and Jeremiah Raymond were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

In Company D, First Lieutenant Marcus E. Warner was commissioned Captain; Byron Chamberlain was promoted to Corporal January 1st. There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves Frederick D'Victor, (December 2d,) Charles K. Canfield, (January 1st,) Sergeant William Hewitt, (January 21st,) and Corporal Rodney Brewer.

Edward McAllister, captured June 22, 1864, died in captivity at Florence, South Carolina, November 5th.

In Company E, First Lieutenant Mason F. Long was commissioned Captain December 20th, and First Sergeant John M. Jackson First Lieutenant, January 24th; James M. Beach was promoted First Sergeant, and Dealmon Watkins to Sergeant, February 1st.

Pierce F. Miller, of Company F, was transferred to the Veteran Reserves, December 25th.

In Company G, Captain Atkinson, twice wounded, resigned on account of ill health, and was honorably discharged. He is a resident of Hawley, where he was born October 29, 1836, graduated from Claver Institute, Hudson river, in 1856, and at his enlistment was extensively engaged in the lumber business. On his return to Hawley he resumed the business, which, with the manufacture of glass he carries on to a large extent. In 1879 he was the Republican candidate for Sheriff of Wayne County, which ordinarily gives six hundred Democratic majority, but such is the Captain's personal popularity that he was elected by sixteen hundred majority. He is now one of the prominent business men of his county.

Daniel Ballard, William Stone and David B. Atkinson, (January 1st,) were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

In Company H, Jacob W. Palmer, (December 17th,) and Thomas Davis, (December 23d,) were discharged, and January 1st, Asa H. Decker and Leander Lott were transferred to the Veteran Reserves.

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In Company I, Captain Spaulding, in consequence of wounds received in the Wilderness, resigned, returned home in Athens, but soon became connected with the Second National Bank in Wilkes-Barre, was for a number of years cashier of that institution, but now in company with his brother is engaged in business at Forty-Fort, Luzerne County.

Sergeant Richard McCabe, (October 19th,) for wounds received at Chancellorsville, and William P. Heath, on Surgeon's Certificate, (December 16th,) were honorably discharged.

Theodore Larrison, a recruit in the company, wounded September 11th, was transferred to the Veteran Reserves January 27th, and honorably discharged May 8, 1865.

November 1, 1864, George L. Forbes was promoted to Sergeant; January 1, 1865, Eugene L. Lent and Lemuel Robinson were also made Sergeants, John N. Dunham made First Sergeant, Eli Rolls and Trowbridge L. Smith made Corporals, and on the 24th of January, First Lieutenant John G. Brown was commissioned Captain, and First Sergeant John S. Frink was commissioned Second Lieutenant December 26th, and First Lieutenant January 24th.

In Company K, Lyman T. Wheeler, who was suffering from pulmonary disease when mustered into the service, August 11, 1864, was soon sent to hospital in Washington, where he died the December following. He was the son of Thomas Wheeler, of Smithfield, unmarried, and about twenty-five years of age at his death.

For November 30, 1864, and January 31, 1865, the Adjutant's reports are as follows:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

		Nov. 30.	*Jan. 31.*
Present..	For duty	14	14
	Extra duty	1	4
	Sick	0	0
	In arrest	0	0
Absent		4	2
TOTAL		19	20

ENLISTED MEN.

Present..	For duty	171	200
	Extra duty	63	65
	Sick	9	5
	In arrest	1	0
TOTAL		244	270
Absent		145	98
AGGREGATE		408	388

DABNEY'S MILL OR HATCHER'S RUN.

After the destruction of the Weldon Railroad at Hicksford the enemy brought supplies by the way of Dinwiddie Court House on the Boydton Plank road to Petersburg, in wagons. To intercept these trains and break up this route of supply a force consisting of the Second and Fifth Corps with Gregg's Cavalry was directed to get possession of the Boydton Plank road, and if possible gain a foothold upon the South Side railroad. On the morning of the 5th of February the troops were set in motion. General Humphreys, now in command of the Second Corps, about three o'clock in the morning, issued orders to his troops to be ready to march at daylight. Although the weather was intensely cold yet with the first streaks of the dawn the camp was astir. Leaving his First Division to hold the intrenchments General Humphrey took the Second and Third Divisions down the Vaughan road the Second being in advance, to the crossing of Hatcher's Run, where a small force of the enemy was stationed for observation. This was quickly dispersed by the skirmishers of De Trobriand's (First) Brigade, and Mott's (Third) Division was placed in position South of the Run and threw up intrenchments, while Smythe's (Second) Division was sent a mile up the stream on the north side of it to Armstrong's Mill. A road nearly parallel with the Vaughan road connects Armstrong's with Dabney's steam saw mill, the latter being about a mile southwest of Armstrong's. A mile north at the junction of the Squirrel Level road with the Vaughan road is a road running westerly to the Boydton Plank road at Burgess's

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Mill. On this road, in front of Smythe's position, the enemy were discovered in force.

General Humphreys anticipating an attack on Smythe's right in front of which the enemy were seen in force, detached Colonel McAllister's (Third) Brigade from Mott's Division to strengthen Smythe. About five o'clock the Confederates opened upon Smythe followed by four divisions of Hill's and Ewell's Corps, who three times charged with headlong fury upon McAllister's position, whose steady and firm bearing checked the enemy's advance and compelled him to withdraw. Genral Mott at once sent the Second Brigade to support McAllister.

Our Regiment which had been on the skirmish line all day took part in the movement, and with the rest of the Brigade fell back to the north side of the Run. Before our Brigade arrived, however, the enemy's Infantry had retired, although the Artillery kept up a fire for some time. The Second Brigade was not actively engaged, although it was under a hot fire.

The casualties were one killed and three wounded.

The one killed was Albert Phelps, of Company K, a son of William Phelps, of Smithfield, and a cousin of C. H. Phelps, of the same company. Young Phelps had greatly desired to visit home, had made application for a furlough but failed to receive it, whereupon his mother wrote to President Lincoln, saying she had six sons in the service of the country and greatly desired to see Albert who had not succeeded in obtaining leave in the usual channels. The good President was touched with her motherly devotion and granted a leave of thirty days. Albert had returned to the Regiment only a short time before he was killed. Says a comrade "after the battle was over a man came and told us that one of our company was killed; he had been shot over the eye and death was so sudden that he had not fallen, but was leaning against a stump. He was unmarried and about twenty-four years old," and buried near where he fell.

Corporal Charles Williams, of Company G, was wounded here.

That evening a part of the Regiment was placed on picket, and the rest lay behind the intrenchments. At three o'clock the next morning the pickets, relieved by men of the Fifth Corps, rejoined the Regiment.

The next morning, Monday, the 6th, a reconnoissance showed the enemy was not outside his intrenchments north of the Run. At one o'clock in the afternoon General Warren sent General Crawford's Division on a reconnoissance out to Dabney's Mill. Here he was met by the Confederates in force and a severe engagement took place. Warren's line at length gave way and fell back rapidly with but little loss. The Federals reinforced by detachments from the Sixth and Second Corps checked the farther advance of the enemy. The First and Second Brigades of Mott's Division were ordered up to support Warren, but before they reached the scene of action the fight was over and they were ordered back to their former position and bivouacked for the night in a little piece of pine woods.

Toward evening a severe storm of rain, snow and sleet set in, the weather was intensely cold and some of the men almost perished. The next day came clearing weather but no abatement of the cold. A reconnoissance revealed the fact that the enemy had retired to his works.

The line of intrenchments was now extended to Hatcher's Run, on the Vaughan road, the Second Corps occupying the extreme left, the Sixth taking the intrenchments at Fort Fisher, and the Fifth Corps massed in rear of the Second.

Wednesday the weather moderated somewhat. Everything was quiet along the lines, and the day was spent in establishing the new line of works and the next day the troops were located upon this new line, the First Division on the right, the Third the

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Engraved by John Sartain, Phila.

Joseph S. Norton

left, and the Second (Mott's) the center. In the division line De Trobriand held the right, McAllister the left and Pierce (Second) Brigade the reserve. Part of the Regiment was on picket and part was cutting timber for corduroy roads. The working party bivouacked in the pines again at night. On Friday the Second Brigade was sent to slash the timber between McAllister and the Fifth Corps, while the rest of the division was engaged on the fortifications.

On Saturday, the 11th, the camps were located and for the fourth time since the commencement of cold weather the regiment began to build winter quarters. For a few days the weather was intensely cold and much suffering experienced by the men in their unfinished houses, but nothing especially noteworthy occurred until the 25th of March. The monotony of camp was broken by occasional reviews, brigade dress parade and regimental drills. The usual inspections were had and the army kept in condition to move at a moment's notice. Before recounting the events of the final campaign we will stop a moment to notice the changes which had occurred in the Regiment during the winter.

Lieutenant-Colonel Tyler resigned on account of continued ill health and was honorably discharged March 1, and Major Horton was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel and mustered on the 18th, Captain Mercur being Commissioned Major. Sergeant Alderson made First Lieutenant April 22, was in command of Company A.

Company B, was in command of Lieutenant Henry U. Jones, Captain Peck had on the 8th of October, 1864, been assigned to the command of the First Regiment of United States sharp shooters, holding that position until the close of the year when the Regiment was consolidated with others and the Captain returned to his company. On the 14th of January he was appointed by Major-General Humphrey, assistant commissary of musters and became a member of General Mott's staff where he remained until the close of the war, when he returned home, resumed the practice of his profession, was six years Prothonotary of the county and now a prominent lawyer in Towanda.

March 11, Corporal Almerine G. Arnold was transferred to the Veteran Reserves and Corporal Mathew V. Greening, at a date not given.

Sergeant Ezra S. Little commanded Company C, Daniel Schoonover and George W. Fell were promoted from Corporals to Sargeants, March 1, and Dallas J. Sweet, March 20.

Company D was commanded by Captain Marcus E. Warner. First Sergeant Henry J. Hudson was promoted to First Lieutenant February 14; Sanford Diamond to First Sergeant, March 1. On the 19th of March David Lewis was transferred to the Veteran Reserves, also Clark M. Lent, date not given.

Joel Allis, a private in this Company died at his home in Orwell, February 3.

Captain Long was in command of Company E; Michael Finney was discharged on Surgeon's certificate February 10; James W. Clark transferred to the Veteran Reserves, February 20, and Edward J. Sweeney, no date given.

Truman Galusha while at home in Athens sick, was picked up by a person anxious to secure the reward offered by the Government for deserters, and died at Alexandria before reaching the Regiment December 25, 1864. It is needless to add that his comrades condemn the arrest in the strongest terms.

John A. Snell was a recruit from Athens, enlisted January 13, 1865, but before reaching the Company became insane, left the squad, was arrested, tried by court-martial, acquitted and sent to hospital in Alexandria where he died March 5. His friends lost all trace of him until the facts were ascertained through the perseverance of Corporal Hull, of that Company.

In Company F, on the 14th of February, Nelson J. Hawley was promoted Captain;

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George R. Resseguie, First Sergeant; John A. Brown, Sergeant, and Elisha M. Skinner, Corporal; on the 23d, Henry W. Kenyon was discharged on Surgeon's certificate.

Company G. was in command of Captain William T. Lobb, promoted from First Lieutenant, February 18. The same day John A. Smith was discharged, and Linus F. Sutton, March 17.

Captain John L. Gyle commanded Company H; Benjamin N. Spencer was discharged by special order March 1.

Captain John G. Brown commanded Company I; Sergeant Edwin G. Owen was discharged on account of wounds February 6.

Company K, was commanded by First Lieutenant Beebe Gerould; Captain Mercur having been made Brevet Major of the Regiment.

The Adjutant's Report gives the strength of the Regiment, March 31st, 1865, as follows:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.		
Present..	For duty	13
	On extra duty	6
	Sick	0
Absent		2
TOTAL		21

ENLISTED MEN.		
Present..	For duty	199
	On extra duty	64
	Sick	7
	In arrest	1
TOTAL		271
Absent		96
AGGREGATE		388

The Second Corps was commanded by Major-General A. A. Humphreys, the Third Division by Brigadier-General Gersham Mott, the Second Brigade by Brigadier-General Byron Pierce. The Brigade was composed of the following regiments: Seventeenth Maine, (Lieutenant Colonel William Hobson;) First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, (Major Nathaniel Shatswell; Fifth Michigan (Colonel John Pulford;) Ninety-Third New York (Lieutenaut Colonel Haviland Gifford;) Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania (Colonel George Zinn;) One Hundred Fifth Pennsylvania, (Major James Miller; One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania (Lieutenant Colonel Joseph H. Horton.)

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CHAPTER XI.

THE FINISH.

General Lee, as fully aware of the strength of the Federal forces as of the weakness of his own, had, on consultation with the Confederate authorities, determined to evacuate Petersburg and Richmond, and by a rapid march on the Cox road to Amelia Court House, endeavor to form a junction with Johnston's Army, and thus prolong the war indefinitely. The strong Federal force at Hatcher's Run was a serious obstacle to this movement. In order to compel General Grant to weaken this wing of his army, an assault was planned on Fort Steadman for the morning of the 25th of March. In this, though the Confederate arms were at first crowned with success, the result was terribly disastrous to them.

As soon as the attack opened, General Humphreys ordered his corps under arms and strong reconnoissances to be made in his front to ascertain if Lee had not stripped his defences for the attack on Fort Steadman. The intrenched picket line of the enemy was captured, and the Federal lines were farther advanced notwithstanding repeated efforts on the part of the Confederates to retake them. This is known upon the records of the Regiment as

THE ACTION AT FORT FISHER.

The evening before, the 24th, a large picket detail was made from our Regiment under the command of Lieutenant Gerould, while Captain Lobb was in command of the brigade picket line, Captain Gyle of the division, and General Madill was corps officer of the day. Until the affair at Fort Steadman was decided the troops were kept under arms ready to move to the right if needed, but as soon as the fort was re-taken, the pickets were ordered to the front. Says Captain Lobb:—"I was on my way to the front when I met General Madill, who said, 'I have just ordered Captain Gyle to charge on the enemy's pickets, and you will take the reserves out as quickly as possible. We shall press close up to the enemy's works and see what can be done.' Similar instructions were given along the line. We moved forward through the woods. When I came to the clearing I saw that Captain Gyle was in possession of the enemy's picket line, some of whom he had captured, the others fled. I reported with the reserves to Captain Gyle, who ordered me to take them to Lieutenant Gerould farther to the left.

"The enemy's line was in a southeast to northwest direction through a cleared field of slightly rolling ground, our pickets were in the woods on the next ridge. To the left, where Lieutenant Gerould was stationed, the clearing was much wider and was in range of the enemy's battery in the rear of their picket line. Lieutenant Gerould had charged the enemy's line and taken some prisoners, the rest fell back behind their intrenchments, when their battery opened and soon drove him back to the shelter of the woods, just as I came to his support with the reserves. Meanwhile Captain Gyle's men were giving the Rebs. hot lead from the rifle pits that his part of the line was hugging closely. Quicker than I can write it we were ready for the charge, and strangely enough we crossed that field under fire of their battery and gained their rifle pits without losing a man. But our stay was short, for we soon saw the enemy approaching us

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in force, and we made for the woods in our rear, where the ground was lower and where we had a good range on the advancing enemy, and checked their farther progress.

The fusillade had been heard in camp* and the brigade was ordered out for our support. Soon the cheers of our advancing line were heard and we were allowed to fall back and let the battle-line charge, and charge they did—and drove back the enemy. Entrenching tools were now brought and a line of works thrown up to connect the ground gained with Fort Fisher." A hundred or more prisoners were taken with the loss of one slightly wounded in the finger and one missing. It was the last time the boys of the One Hundred Forty-First were led by their old gallant Colonel, General Madill.

George Stage, of Company C, reported missing in the above action, and probably killed, was enlisted by Captain Swart from Monroeton, about thirty-seven years of age.

This advance of the picket line, which was nearly or quite a mile from the old picket line, was due largely to the gallantry of the officers and men of the One Hundred Forty-First, and was a material advantage to the Federal positions, and rendered possible the successful assault on the enemy's lines a few days afterward which compelled the evacuation of Petersburg.

The next day, Sunday, March 26th, the pickets were relieved, and our men returned to camp where they remained until Wednesday, the 29th.

The time had now come, in the expressive language of the Commanding General, "To finish up the business." Sheridan's Cavalry were to operate on the extreme left, supported by the Fifth Corps, while the Second Corps should connect with the right of the Fifth. Early in the morning of the 29th the troops were in motion, Pierce's Brigade moving down the Vaughan Road across Hatcher's Run, the division forming on the right of the road, the right resting at the Myer house and connecting with the Second Division, (Hays,) and the left with the First, (Miles') Division. At eleven o'clock the lines advanced so that Pierce's Brigade rested near the Coleman house, and in the afternoon pushed up near Dabney's steam saw mill. The men were now on ground made familiar by the expedition of the 27th of October last.

The day had been very fine, but at night a severe rain storm set in which continued for two days, rendering roads a sea of mire flooding the swamps and low grounds, and swelling the runs to torrents.

At six o'clock in the morning of the 30th the line commenced advancing, and the enemy's works at the Crow house were seized without opposition, and his skirmishers forced back to his main line north of Hatcher's Run. The next day the enemy made a fierce attack upon Warren, but was finally repulsed with considerable loss. A demonstration was made against his works by the Fifth Michigan and First Massachusetts under Captain Peck, but was repulsed. The division moved to the left, crossing the Boydton road early in the morning and fortifying its positions. The ground occupied by our Regiment was the famous Bull Pen. Saturday, April 1st, but little movement was made by our division. The weather had cleared, but the men were retired to the cover of the woods, a most uncomfortable position in the wet ground. Farther to the left the fighting had been desperate, the enemy assailing the Fifth Corps and Sheridan furiously. Miles' Division which had gone to support Warren, had also suffered, but our brigade had not been engaged. In the evening the lines were moved forward to connect with Madill's Brigade of Miles' Division.

Early in the morning of April 2d, a suc-

*Our camp at this time was near where the military railroad crossed the Vaughan Road, and we were picketing on the north side of Hatcher's Run.

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cessful attack was made upon the enemy's works in front of Fort Fisher by the Sixth Corps, the advance of the picket lines on the 25th having made this feasible. This was followed by a general forward movement of all the troops. Miles' Division on the extreme left pushed up the Claiborne road to Sutherland's Station on the South Side Railroad where, in an assault upon the enemy's works the gallant Madill was severely wounded. Hays' Division on the right assaulted and carried the works at the Crow house, while Mott's Division at half-past seven carried the first line of the Confederate fortifications at Burgess' mill under a severe artillery and musketry fire. In an hour the enemy abandoned them, pursued as he was moving out by the victorious Federals. Hays and Mott, in pursuance of orders from General Meade, then pushed up the Boydton road, Pierce's Brigade reaching the South Side Railroad at noon. Our Regiment, though under a severe fire for an hour, met with no loss. The enemy's retreat was precipitous. Sergeant Chaffee says:—"I was in a rebel camp this afternoon, they left everything—their tents standing, knapsacks, haversacks, everything."

Captain Lobb says:—"About five o'clock we had orders to march. We struck the Boydton plank road a little nearer the run than we were last October. The troops in advance cleared away all opposition, and the order was passed down the line 'Onward for Petersburg.' We went up the Boydton road about three miles to the railroad, then swung around behind Petersburg Heights in an easterly direction, the route of the Regiment from its starting point, near Ward's Station resembling a semicircle. Thus far the Regiment had not fired a shot. In passing where General A. P. Hill's headquarters had been we found two or three colored servants; one said he belonged to General Hill and his master was killed; another that he was General Lee's boy, and his master staid at General Hill's quarters the night before and felt so bad. Our Regiment was now put in position to support a battery playing on a fort, I think Fort Gregg. I never saw guns so well worked as they were by the Captain of this battery. We camped near here for the night."

General Lee evacuated Petersburg during the night of the 2d, giving orders for his troops to rendezvous at Amelia Court House, each corps reaching there by the best roads possible.

Early the next morning that city and Richmond surrendered to the Federal troops. The news was received with great rejoicing by the investing army, which was at once started in vigorous pursuit of the retreating foe. Sheridan with the Fifth Corps led in the chase, the Second and Sixth Corps following close after. At eight o'clock our Regiment was on the march, and at eleven o'clock in the evening bivouacked on the west side of the Namozine Creek, making a distance of eighteen miles, where it was placed on picket on the road to Birksville.

On the 4th the pursuit was continued. Mott's Division in the advance starting at seven o'clock. Roads were heavy and badly cut up from the recent rains, and our men were hard at work keeping them in repair for the passage of the trains. Great numbers of prisoners, cannon, caissons, and quantities of all sorts of equipments were taken through the day. The Brigade halted for the night at Deep Run where they were compelled to repair the bridge destroyed by the enemy. The next day the columns were in motion at two o'clock in the morning, but were detained several hours by a troop of cavalry, when they pushed forward, striking the Danville Railroad near Amelia Court House later in the evening. Here Sheridan had had a severe fight earlier in the day, and Pierce's Brigade frequent skirmishes with the enemy all day.

SAILOR'S CREEK.

On the 6th, the morning broke cloudy and rainy, but cleared about noon. All the night

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long Lee's army had been on the march endeavoring to escape the encircling forces of the Federals. General Humphreys soon discovered the retreating columns of the enemy, and was directed to move toward Deatonsville, the Fifth Corps on his right, and the Sixth on his left. The Second Corps began crossing Flat Creek and a sharp running fire commenced with Gordon's Corps, which was continued over a distance of fourteen miles, and several intrenched positions carried. Woods with a dense undergrowth, swamps alternating with cleared fields covered the broken country; but the lines of battle followed close on the skirmish line with a rapidity and good order unexampled.

About three miles west of Deatonsville, at J. Hott's house, which is on high ground, the road forks, one branch turning to the right runs down to Sailor's Creek, a considerable stream running northerly and emptying into the Appomattox at the apex of a sharp bend, the other road leading to Rice's Station. Upon arriving at the Forks at Hott's about half past four o'clock in the afternoon, Ewell's troops were found in line of battle on the north side of Sailor's Creek. General Humphreys however continued the pursuit of Gordon's Corps, who in their haste left tents, camp equipage, baggage, forges, limbers and wagons. At last they made a final stand at Perkinson's mills, near the mouth of the creek, where a sharp contest ensued with the First and Second Divisions of the Second Corps, routing the enemy and capturing thirteen flags, three guns, several hundred prisones and a large part of the main trains of Lee's army which were huddled together at the creek crossing. The country being unknown to the Federals pursuit was checked by the darkness. General Mott was among the wounded and General De Trobriand took command of the Division.

Captain Lobb relates the following incident:—"When we came out of a piece of wood near the road and looked down the hill we saw the road and both sides of it blocked with wagons. After leaving the top of the hill, to the right and the left was cleared land. The One Hundred Forty-First was ordered forward on the skirmish line, our right being along the road blocked with the train. The enemy had also an infantry skirmish line along the creek and their battery from the opposite hill was shelling us severely. At the creek most of the enemy's skirmish line was captured. Captain Gyle captured a Confederate Captain, and when he handed over his sword Captain Gyle askasked him where he got that Yankee sword? his reply was from a Yankee officer at Chancellorsville. From the description he gave we are satisfied that it was Captain Mumford's. The Confederate Captain said he found the Yankee officer badly wounded in the edge of the woods near the plank road not far from where Jackson fell, and took his sword together with what 'greenbacks' were in his pocket, and the wounded Captain was taken to their field hospital.

"We were ordered to burn the wagons, and no orders to take care of the plunder, so each one appropriated what he wanted. We camped here for the night."

Only two of our Regiment were wounded, and these slightly.

FARMVILLE.

At half past five on the morning of the 7th General Humphreys resumed the pursuit of the enemy, keeping the river road along which the largest bodies of infantry seemed to have passed. About eight o'clock in the morning, High Bridge, the point where the South Side railroad crosses the Appomattox, a bridge of twenty-one spans and sixty feet high, was reached. This the enemy on their retreat during the night had attempted to burn, but by vigorous efforts all but three spans were saved and the wagon bridge secured. The railroad bridge was on fire when our regiment came up. General Humphreys with the divisions of Miles and De Trobriand continued the pursuit on the old stage road to Appomattox

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Court House, while Barlow's Division was sent to Farmville, three miles farther west, De Trobriand moved his division forward with some caution as sharp musketry firing was heard both in front and on the left. Pierce's Brigade was now deployed and moved around the hill where a body of the enemy was observed, but seeing the approach of the Federals left, although a running skirmish fire was kept up for some distance.

Five miles north of Farmville, General Humphreys found the remains of Lee's army in an intrenched position. Several attempts to turn this position were repulsed with considerable Federal loss. One of the One Hundred Forty-First is reported captured.

On the afternoon of this day at Farmville General Grant sent through General Humphreys the first proposition to General Lee for a surrender of the army of Northern Virginia.

Again, Lee used the night to place as great a distance as possible between his rapidly diminishing army and the Federals. The Second Corps resumed pursuit at half past five the next morning on the road toward Lynchburg and soon came up with the rear of the enemy. Pushing on at all speed they passed the town of New Store at half past seven in the evening. After a few hours rest the march was renewed at one o'clock the next morning and continued until four o'clock.

The Brigade remained in line to advance but were held in position hour after hour They had planted themselves across the line of the enemys retreat. A little past noon a flag of truce came into the lines announcing that General Lee was about to surrender his entire army, which was done at four o'clock in the afternoon. Our regiment had reached Clover Hill when the joyful news was received. Words cannot describe the scene of wild excitement which ensued. Cheer after cheer made the woods ring. Men shouted themselves hoarse. All feeling of animosity was forgotten in the tide of joyous victory which swept through the ranks. Every man knew the end of hard marches and severe fighting was at hand and their homes and loved ones were near. With a soldier's generosity the victors, though themselves short of rations, shared their stores with the vanquished. That night the regiment encamped at Clover Hill, where they remained until the 12th, when they set out on the return to Richmond. That evening they passed through Farmville and encamped a mile east of the town; the 13th encamped within three miles of Birksville, where they remained until the end of April. Johnston having surrendered his army and all armed garrisons of the Confederacy having rapidly followed in yielding obedience to the general government, orders were issued for reducing the armies by mustering out the troops. While here a number of prisoners released by the capitulations of the enemy's garrisons returned to their companies. On this day the march to Richmond was resumed, Jettersville being reached that evening, Amelia Court House for dinner the next day and the Appomattox at night, and on the 4th bivouacked within ten miles of Richmond.

On the 6th the division marched through Richmond in column by regiments, our boys bearing aloft their tattered flags, the evidences of their valor and the symbols of their victory. Here the men guided by some of their comrades, who escaped from captivity on the surrender of Richmond had rejoined the regiment, went over to Castle Thunder, Libby prison and other places, scenes of indescribable horrors and unspeakable sufferings borne by their comrades.

Crossing the Chickahominy, passing by Hannover Court House, across the Pamunky, the Mat, the Ta. the Po and the Ny, Fredericksburg was reached a little afternoon of Wednesday the 10th, and that evening they halted five miles north of Falmouth, and on the 15th encamped at Four Mile

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Run in a pleasant grove, near to Bailey's Cross Roads.

The regiment had been passing over familiar ground and was now back near its early camping place. On the 18th the order was received to muster out the regiment, and the commanding officers of the several companies were directed to make out the required rolls for that purpose.

On Tuesday the 23d, the regiment took part in the grand review, breaking camp at six o'clock in the morning, crossed Long Bridge at nine, passed up Maryland to Pennsylvan a Avenue, where the brigade was halted an hour or more for other troops to pass. They were near the very spot where two years and nine months before they had waited to go to the front. But what eventful years they had been. One-fourth of their number then were now sleeping the sleep that knows no earthly waking. Their skeleton ranks, their soiled and worn uniforms, their tattered flags borne on so many fields of bloody strife, told a story of suffering, of toil and of hardship that no pen can describe. With mingled feelings of pride, joy and sadness these bronzed weather-beaten, battle-scarred veterans marched up at noon past the Grand Stand to receive the acknowledgement of their valor and victories alike from the Chief Magistrate to the humblest citizen, from the Lieutenant-General of the armies to the private in the ranks. They recrossed the Potomac on a pontoon bridge near Georgetown and reached camp about five o'clock in the afternoon. Some promotions and changes had been made in company A, prior to the muster out, and orders both general and special for the muster out of certain classes of disabled soldiers, paroled and escaped prisoners. First Lieutenant Joseph H. Hurst was promoted to Captain April 21, and the next day First Sergeant James W. Alderson was made First-Lieutenant, Sergeant Edwin M. White, first Sergeant, and Daniel B. Vose, Sergeant. Charles Viall, Jr., was transferred to the Veteran Reserves, May 9. Thomas E. Quick was discharged by special order, May 16, and James Nevins, August 25, 1863 Lotrip Palmer dishonorably discharged January 20, 1864; Charles Bierly was transferred to the Veteran Reserves, June 26.

In company B, Spencer B. Tupper was discharged by General Order May 31, Sergeant Josiah A. Bosworth, June 29, and Corporal Martin W. Smith, July 3.

In Company C, Thomas Lapey was discharged by General Order May 15; James Piatt, June 2; First Sergeant, Charles Scott, on Surgeon certificate for wounds, January 20; Sergeant Frank W. Douglass transferred to the Veteran Reserves, February 18, and Corporal George W. Owen, Enos H. Harris and Jackson Talada, date unknown.

In Company D there were discharged by General Order Llewellyn Harris and Henry Walker, May 15; Robert Hall, May 30; John Whitaker, June 9; Corpoaal Elisha W. Parks, July 8, and John McNeal, date unknown. Edward W. Chilson, a drafted man was mustered out January 2, at the expriation of his time.

In Company E, there were discharged by General Order, Martin B. Phelps, June 2; Corporal Abram Frederick, June 27; Matthew Howe, July 8; Corporal Charles T. Hull by Special Order, July 17, and Edward P. Lenox, on Surgeon's certificate, date unknown.

In Company F, Sergeant Henry M. Stearns, on General Order, and Adelmer Dougherty, on Special Order, May 15; on General Order, Daniel Van Auken, June 5; William H. Nutt, June 12, and Corporal Christopher C. Nichols, June 25, were discharged.

In Company G, there were discharged on General Order, Nathaniel Belknap, May 15; Austin Welton, May 16; John B. Walker, May 26; Enos Williams, June 5.

In Company H, there were discharged on General Order, Alpheus Snow and William S. Vanorsdale, May 15; Stephen Milliard

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and Theron Palmer, May 17. First Sergeant, Parker J. Gates, June 5; James H. Bayley, June 30; and on Surgeon's certificate, but dates not given; John Ralston and Sidney Warner.

Jonathan M. Eckert, of this Company had died in February and was buried in the Division Cemetery, at Poplar Grove, Division C, Section D, grave 34. He enlisted from Great Bend, was a single man, a carpenter by occupation, about thirty years old, and a good faithful soldier.

In Company I, George K. Wagner was discharged on account of wounds April 30; Corporal Edward A. Bennett, on General Order, May 27; Lafayette Shay, June 12; on expiration of term, Seth T. Vargison, on General Order, June 26, and on Surgeon's certificate, but dates not given, Charles Russell and Morris Whaling.

In Company K, W. H. D. Green was discharged on Special Order, June 20; on General Order, William A. Gavett, May 20; Edward Bedford, May 27; Daniel Taylor, May 24; First Sergeant, Aurelius J. Adams, May 25; Sergeant John T. Brewster, June 4. Corporal James L. Vincent, June 10; Alfred Hunsinger, June 14; Sergeant Andrew W. Seward, June 15; Corporal William C. Brown, June —; Heman H. Williams, July 7, and on Surgeon's certificate, date not given, Salmon H. Gates.

There were transferred to the Veteran Reserves, dates not given, Corporal Henry E. Hunsinger, Samuel Conklin and Christopher Fraley.

John W. Loughead, a recruit in the Company from Litchfield, a married man, leaving wife and a daughter, died of typhoid fever in Finley hospital at Washington, May 8, at the age of thirty-one years.

Owing to the exertions of Captain Peck, the assistant commissary of musters, the rolls were completed on the 26th of May and sent to the proper officers and were returned approved with the order for the discharge of the Regiment on Sunday, May 28. Recruits and those who had unexcused absences from the service were transferred to the Fifty-Seventh, Pennsylvania Regiment as follows:

COMPANY A.

Charles Angle,	Josiah N. Smith,
John P. Cline,	Arthur T. Vose,
Delton Y. Caswell,	Nelson Vanderpool,
James C. Crawford,	George B. Capwell,
James W. Crawford,	Perry O. Brown,
Hathael Hoover,	Joseph C. Dickerson,
George Johnson,	George Wetmore,
Elisha S. Keeler,	William Von Deimar.

COMPANY B.

Edward Britton,	Edward Fowler,
Riley W. Potter,	Clark C. Hines.

COMPANY C.

Judson English,	George H. Gamble,
Charles Stout,	John Chapman,
Levi R. Chapman,	Albert Chilson,
Samuel Corley,	Simeon Mosier,
James C. Ridgeway,	Melvin Rice.

COMPANY D.

Corporal—C. H. Warner.

Francis Chilson,	Thomas Dugan,
Simeon Middaugh,	Charles Monroe,
Loomis Vargison,	H. C. Carpenter,
	Oscar A. Bailey.

COMPANY E.

William H. Fredrick,	Otis A. Jackway,
Richard Lyons,	Mark Michael,
Simeon Titsworth,	Jacob Wiles,
	James Williams.

COMPANY F.

Charles B. Salsbury,	John C. Austin,
David S. Goss,	William E. Osman,
Phineas Pierson,	Eldridge G. Tennant.

COMPANY G.

Samuel M. Bates,	Robert A. Couch,
David Radcliff,	Henry Row,
Charles E. Smith,	Joseph Stalker,
George S. Wells,	Henry Wilbur.

COMPANY H.

Ahara A. Bonnell,	Hiram V. Baker,
Henry Baker,	Hampton A. Conger,
Joseph Gary,	Henry N. Kellogg,
Merritt Lillie,	Jason Lemon,
John B. Overfield,	Almon N. Pickett,
William A. Taylor,	John Wiles,
Silas Winans,	Stephen S. Beeman,
Henry S. Hart,	Jacob Palmer,
	Charles D. Sterling.

COMPANY I.

Truxton Havens,	Silas E. Kinner,
Elwood Reeser,	Daniel J. Shelly,
Joel Bennett,	John H. Bishop,
Jackson Bennett,	Sylvester Conklin,
Zelotus G. Doty,	Lemuel Howell,
	Charles H. Porter.

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COMPANY K.

George Gorton, Joseph Mitchell.

After making the transfers to the Fifty-Seventh Regiment, the One Hundred Forty-First was mustered out as follows:

FIELD AND STAFF.

Lieutenant Colonel—Joseph H. Horton.
Adjutant—Elisha B. Brainerd.
Quartermaster—Charles D. Cash.
Surgeon—Fredrick C. Denison.
Assistant Surgeon—Wellington G. Beyerle.
Sergeant Major—Lilburn J. Robbins.
Quartermaster Sergeant—Martin O. Codding.
Commissary Sergeant—Charles J. Eastabrook.
Hospital Steward—Isaac S. Clark.
Principal Musicians—Michael G. Hill, Gilbert B. Stewart.

Those who were mustered out with the Regiment were the following:

COMPANY A.

First Lieutenant—James W. Alderson.
First Sergeant—Edwin M. White.
Sergeants—Ethel Fuller, Isaac Yetter, Daniel B. Vose.
Corporals—Erastus S. Gregory, Charles Daugherty, Perry Roberts, Frank R. Stone, Joseph Miller, Edwin Lee.

John O. Frost, Moses Jeffers,
Isaac S. Allen, Amzi F. Mann,
Albert A. Baker, Wm. H. H. Mitchell,
Mallory D. Bramhall, Benjamin P. Oliphant,
George Bennett, Charles W. Potter,
James Carr, Napoleon B. Roberts,
James H. Camp, Joseph Rosencrans,
Edwin Cleveland, Nelson Ruger,
Alfred Hammerly, Albert M. Stetler,
John F. Verbryck.

Captain Joseph H. Hurst was absent on detached service; Sergeant Stephen Rought and private Moses Wheeler were absent in hospital.

COMPANY B.

Captain—Benjamin M. Peck.
First Lieutenant—Henry U. Jones.
First Sergeant—Ephraim D. Robbins.
Sergeants—John H. Chaffee, Robert Hatch, Charles E. M'Cumber.
Corporals—James P. Coburn, Wallace M. Elliott, James Cornell, Orrin A. Soper, Andrew J. Horton, E. B. Easterbrooks.

Huston Coon, James H. Goodell,
Jesse P. Carl, Peter M. Jacobus,
Frank Canfield, Lawrence Holoran,
William H. Coverdale, Stephen H. Lewis,
James S. Gray, George Ott,
George W. Goodell, Henry Pierce,
Ezra Rutty.

Henry W. Lyons absent, sick.

COMPANY C

Captain—George W. Kilmer.
First Sergeant—Ezra S. Little.
Sergeants—Selden F. Worth, Daniel Schoonover, George W. Fell, Dallas J. Sweet, Bishop Horton.

Clarance W. Cole, Moses C. Johnson,
Morris M'Lain, William S. Prentice,
Elisha Cole, Lewis Platt,
Charles W. Cole, Dana Robinson,
Harvey Cummins, John Rockwell.
Aaron J. Edsall, Horace Spencer,
Henry Harris, Fredrick H. Schraeder.
Alonzo Harrington, Reuben Schraeder,
Abram Williams.

William O. Lane absent in hospital.

COMPANY D.

Captain—Marcus E. Warner.
First Lieutenant—Henry J. Hudson.
First Sergeant—Senford Diamond.
Sergeants—Chester Stewart, Lyman Beers, Jerome Chaffee, Albert Brainerd.
Corporals—David Benjamin, Byron Chamberlain, Charles E. Seeley.

Alfred F. Burchard, Darius Gowin,
Orrin Bennett, Augustus E. Hamilton,
Tracy J. Chubbuck, William Howie,
Bazaliel E. Chaffee, Elijah A. Matteson,
Harry Chilson, Robert Price.
Abram French, Hubbel Pratt,
Napthali Woodburn.

COMPANY E.

Captain—Mason Long.
First Lieutenant—John M. Jackson.
First Sergeant—James M. Beach.
Sergeants—William S. Wright, William R. Campbell, Charles A. Tibbetts, Dealmon Watkins.
Corporals—George A Rogers, Franklin Granger, Melvin Douglass, Alexander Lane.

Warren W. Powers, Edward M. Jackson,
John Adamson, James R. Martin,
Eli R. Booth, Elias H. Merrithew,
Abram Crandall, Frank B. Nickerson,
Aaron Eddy, Riley Pruyne,
George Frederick, Edward Price.
Daniel Hiney, William Smith.

Everts Wandell in hospital.
Levi B. Rogers on detached service.

COMPANY F.

Captain—Nelson J. Hawley.
First Lieutenant—Salmon S. Hagar.
First Sergeant—George R. Resseguie.
Sergeants—David T. Salsbury. Ellis W. Steadman, John A. Brown.
Corporals—Edwin A. Leonard, Charles A. Tripp, Leander Brooks, Urbane F. Hall, George Taylor.

Elisha M. Skinner, James T. Qusterhout,
Julius H. Burr, John Ousterhout,
Nelson D. Coon, Orrin A. Oakley,

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Albert J. Baldwin,	Victor A. Potter,
Daniel D. Duren,	George A. Wilson,
Nicholas M. Martin,	Jacob Whitmore,

Francis Hawley sick in hospital.

COMPANY G.

Captain—William T. Lobb.

First Sergeant—J. T. R. Seagraves,

Sergeants—James N. Terwilliger, Joseph E Williams.

Corporals—Charles Williams, Franklin A. Dix, George E. Weaver, Hugh Brady, Levi Thayer, Edward Wells, Thomas Marshall, Robert C. Clark.

David J. Richmond,	William Pope,
Frederick Salmon,	M. C. Rosencrantz,
George S. Barnes,	David Shannon.
George E. Babcock,	Gilbert B. Stewart,
Edward F. Boswell.	Richard Tamblyn,
John Carr,	Charles H. Williams.
Anson R. Fuller,	Francis Wells,
Issacher M. Haycock,	Micaijah Wise.

Sergeant James N. Thorp absent in hospital.

COMPANY H.

Captain—John L. Gyle.

First Lieutenant—B. B. Atherton.

Sergeants—William Magee, H. H. Daugerty.

Corporals—Albert P. Gates, Thomas Hickock, Abram V. Alden, H. J. Millard, Lorenzo W. Sullivan, Horace A. Roberts.

George W. Hewitt,	Samuel Gary,
Horace Baker,	Dutch Hyna.
Henry D. Carney,	Richard M. Kishbaugh,
George D. Carney,	Barney M'Shere
Alexander DeWitt,	Matthias C. Oliver.
Patrick Daly,	William H. Peet,
Henry Grant,	Fredrick W. Slade,

John J. Stockholm.

Sergeant John Harris, Corporal James H. Weaver, Nathan Goodsell, Warren Wiles and Martin Wiles absent, sick.

COMPANY I.

Captain—John G. Brown.

First Lieutenant—John S. Frink.

Sergeants—F. Cortes Rockwell, George L Forbes, Lemuel Robinson.

Corporals—John C. M'Kinney, Alfred Albee, George W. Smith, Eli Rolls, Edward W. Wickizer, Trowbridge L. Smith.

John Gillett,	Mervin Mericle,
Elijah Horton, 2nd,	Miles Russell,
Daniel Lamphier,	John Trumble,
James Lunger,	Cornelius Vanderpool,

First Sergeant John N. Dunham and Sergeant Eugene L. Lent absent, sick, and Nelson Corma on detached service.

COMPANY K.

Captain—Charles Mercur.

First Lieutenant—Beebe Gerould.

Sergeant—Joseph C. Pennington.

Corporals—James L. Howie, John S. Harkness, William Bedford, William H. Crawford, Albert Chase, Calvin C. Chamberlain.

Elton M. Durfey,	Chas. Fredrick Hoose,
Levi T. Adams,	William Lorah,
Henry Bedford,	Peter Miller,
David Bubb,	Joel L. Molyneaux,
James C. Burnside,	James H. Pardoe,
John Depew,	Oliver Rogers,
Thomas A Dent,	Davis S. Simmons,
Harvey Gregory,	Henry Stahl,
Francis M. Hill,	Dorson M. Sperry.

Sergeant Wallace Scott absent in hospital.

Two hundred and sixty men all told.

At three o'clock on Tuesday morning of May 30th, the bugle sounded to "pack up" and in an hour the men were on their way to Washington, where, after getting breakfast at the "Soldiers' Retreat," they took the cars for Harrisburg at ten o'clock, reaching the city at daylight the next morning, and again camped at Camp Curtin. Camp and garrison equipage, with ordinance stores, were turned over to the State authorities, and on Saturday, June 3d, the men received their pay, and the next morning, bidding each other adieu, the several companies started for their respective homes and the remnants of this grand old Regiment resumed their places in the communities from which they came, glad to be able to lay aside with honor the trappings of war for the arts of peace, and join their fellow-countrymen in their efforts to make the country they had defended with their lives prosperous and beautiful, a heritage for their children and childrens' children for a thousand generations.

Under date of June 8th, the Bradford *Reporter* said:—"The One Hundred Forty-First Regiment was mustered out of service last week at Harrisburg. On Sunday last about one hundred men of the Regiment arrived at this place on their way to their homes. The boys came home browned by exposure, and hardened by the toils they have undergone. It is now nearly three years since this Regiment left this county for Camp Curtin, nearly one thousand strong, composed of the very best blood and muscle of the county. They mustered, when dis-

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charged, but a few men over two hundred. Of the officers first commissioned but few remain. The brave General Madill,* breveted Brigadier, is at home suffering from the effects of a severe wound; the lamented Watkins and Spaulding sleep in soldiers' graves, dying for their country. Of the line officers and privates many a gallant soul has been yielded up on the field of battle.

"The history of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment is a glorious one. It has suffered on many a hard-fought battlefield, and its tattered colors have been riven in many a desperate conflict. At Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg, at the Wilderness, and in the recent battles before Richmond, it has been conspicuous for gallantry and for its heavy losses.

"The returning members deserve to be honored and remembered for their bravery and the gallantry with which they have upheld the cause of their country. We bespeak for them the respect and attention of our people. Their proudest boast in after time will be, that they followed the flag of the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment through the battles of the Great Rebellion."

On the Fourth of July, 1866, with much pomp and display, the military authorities transferred the flags of the Pennsylvania Regiments to the keeping of the State, and they are now deposited in the flag-room of the State Capitol. Conspicuous among them were the colors of our gallant Regiment, and there they will remain, the mute but truthful witnesses of the terrible strife through which they were borne, when the hands that carried them have yielded their vigor and the hearts then so full of courage have ceased to beat.

*He had been breveted Major-General April 20th.

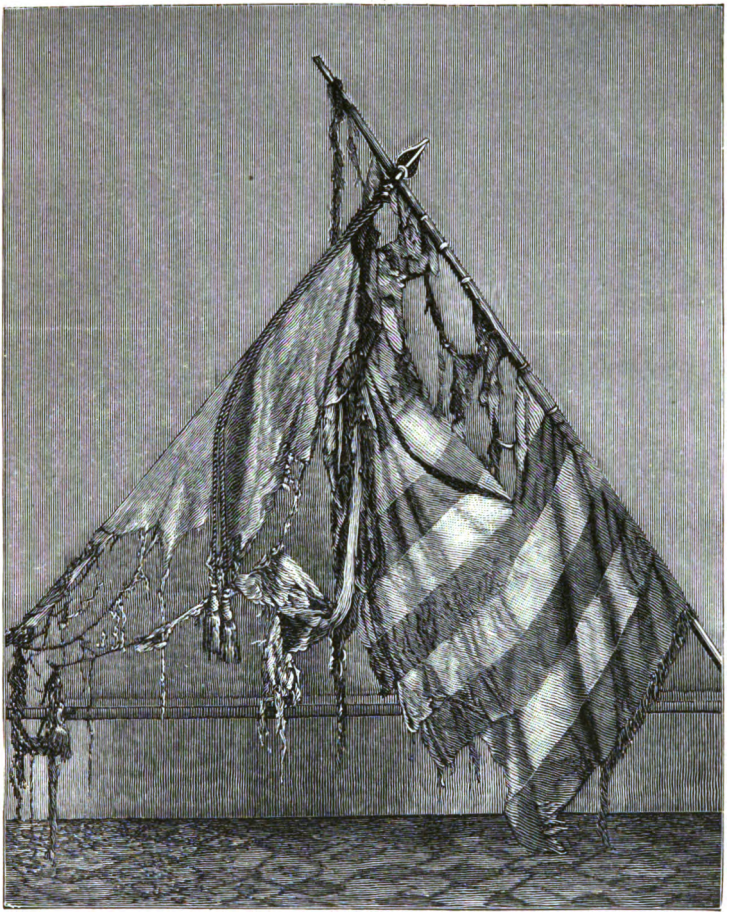
The following table exhibits the losses of the Regiment in the several battles in which it was engaged—the figures after the date of the battle refer to the page in the history:

ENGAGEMENTS.	Page.	Killed or Died of Wounds.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.	Aggregate.
Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62.	37	1	4		5
Chancellorsville, May 1-3, '63	94	57	149	44	250
Gettysburg, July 2. '63.....	137	49	96	7	152
Auburn, Oct. 17, '63.....	151	3	8	3	14
Kelley's Ford, Nov. 7, '63...	153		1		1
Morris Farm, Mine Run, Nov. 27-29.....	160	3	10		13
Wilderness, May 5-6, '64....	187	13	59	3	75
Laurel Hill, May 11, '64.....	191		1		1
Spottsylvania C.H., May 12.	199	11	25	7	43
Fredericksburg R'd, May 19	202	2			2
North Anna, May 23.....	205	1	1	1	3
Totopotomoy, May 31.....	208		2		2
Cold Harbor, June 3.....	209		1		1
Petersburg, June 16-18....	217	5	15	2	22
Deep Bottom, Aug. 13.....	226	3	9	3	15
Poplar Spring C'h, Oct. 2...	229	1	7		8
Boydton Plank road, Oct. 27	229	2	7	1	10
On the line, Aug. 20, Nov. 1		4	3	2	9
Dabney's Mill, Feb. 5-7, '65.	235	1	3		4
Fort Fisher, March 25.....	239		1	1	2
Sailors Creek, April 6.....	241		2		2
Farmville, April 7.....	242			1	1
Aggregate.....		156	404	75	635

Allowing for those wounded in more than one engagement, more than three-fifths of the men in the Regiment suffered from the casualties of battle.

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REGIMENTAL FLAGS MAY 28TH 1865.

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The following abbreviations are used: abs. for absent; captd, captured; co., company; cor., corporal; des., deserted; dis., discharged; fr., from; G. O., General Order; Lt., Lieutenant; mus., mustered; pr., promoted; rec, received; ret., returned; sgt., sergeant; S. O., Special Order; tr., transferred; V. R. C., Veteran Reserve Corps; wd., wounded; wds., wounds.

Figures not dates refer to pages of the History.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Mustered in August 29, 1862. except otherwise noted.
Mustered out May 28, 1865, except otherwise noted.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
Colonel.....	Henry J. Madill—7.....	Bv Brig Gen, Dec 2, '64. Br Maj Gen, Mar 13, '65. Wd at Sutherland's Station, Ap 2. '65; dis June 11, '69—233.
Lt Col.....	Guy H Watkins—2	Wd and cap at Chancellorsville—82; killed at Petersburg—216.
...do.....	Casper W Tyler—6.....	Pro fr Capt Co H to Maj June 22, '64; to Lt Col July 4; dis on s c March 1, '65.
...do.....	Joseph H Horton—2.....	Pro fr Capt Co A to Maj; to Lt Col March 18; mus out with regt.
Major.....	Israel P Spalding—4.....	Died July 28 of wds rec'd at Gettysburg—128.
Adjt.....	Daniel W Searle	Dis June 2, '64, for wds rec'd at Gettysburg—135.
do.....	Elisha B Brainerd.....	Pro fr 1st Lt of Co F July 1, '64; mus out with Regt.
Q M.....	Robert N Torrey.....	Dis on s c Oct 24, '64.
..do.	Charles D Cash.....	Pro fr Q M sergt Jan 24, '65, mus out with Regt.
Surgeon.....	William Church.....	Dis by S O Sep 22, '64—234.
.....do	Fred'k C Denison.....	Mus asst sur March 4, '63,; pro surg Dec 13, '64—234; mus out with regt.
As Sur..	Ezra P Allen—7.....	Pro to sur 83d regt P V. Dec 13, '62.
.....do	John W Thompson.....	Mus Sep 12, '62; died July 4, '63—147.
.....do	Wellin G Beyerle....,.....	Mus Dec. 27, '64; mus out with regt.
Chaplain ...	David Craft.....	Dis s c Feb 11, '63—54.
.....do.....	Andrew Barr.....	Not mus; died April 11. '64—169.
Sr Maj	Joseph G Fell.....	Died July 17 of wds recd at Gettysburg—130.
...do..... ..	Henry U Jones.....	Pro fr sgt Co B Aug 31, '63, to 1st Lt Co B, Dec 5, '63.
...do..... ..	Lilburn J Robbins.....	Pro fr priv Co B, Jan 25, '65, mus out with regt.
Q M Sgt.....	Martin O Codding, ...	Pro fr 1st sgt Co B to sgt maj, Dec 17, '63; to Q M sgt, Jan 25, '65; com 2d Lt of Co C, Apr 19, '65, not mus; mus out with regt
Com Sgt.....	Charles M Mory.....	Pro fr priv Co D, Oct 4, '62; dis on surg cert, Dec 28, '62.
do.....	C J Eastabrook.....	Pro fr sgt Co D, Dec 31, '62: mus out with regt.
Hos Stew'd	Isaac S Clark.....	Mus out with Regt.
Pl Muc	Michael G Hill.....	Pro fr priv Co H, Dec 31, '64; mus out with regt.
...do..	Gilbert B Stewart.....	Pro fr muc Co G, Dec 31, '64; mus out with regt.

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COMPANY A.

The company was mustered August 18, 1862; the commissioned officers August 21, 1862. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	George W Jackson—2	Resigned Oct 31, '62—27.
do	Joseph H Horton	Wd at Spottsylvania C H—199; pro from 1st Lt, Dec 18, '62; to Lt Col, March 18, '65.
do	Joseph H Hurst	Pro fr sgt to 1st Lt, Feb 16, '63; to Capt, Apr 21, '65; wd at Chancellorsville—92; at Spottsylvania—199; absent on detached service at mus out.
1st Lt	James W Alderson	Pro from cor to sgt, Feb 20, '63; to 1st sgt, Nov 1, '63; to 1st Lt Apr 22, '65; wd at Petersburg—219; mus out with co.
2nd Lt	William T Horton	Dis on s c, Dec 22, '62—41.
do	James Van Auken	Pr fr sgt, Feb 16, '63; killed at Morris Farm—159.
1st Sgt	Austin D Jeffers	Dis on s c, Jan 30, '63.
do	Franklin Kinne	Pro from priv; killed at Auburn—150.
do	Edwin M White	Pro fr cor to sgt, Feb 20, '63; to 1st sgt, Apr 22, '65; wd at Boydton plk road—231; mus out with co.
Sergeant	Thomas R Miles	Died Sept 5, '63—13.
do	Nathaniel P Moody	Dis on s c, Jan 30, '63.
do	Stephen Rought	Pr to sgt, Nov 18, '62; wd and captd at Chancellorsville—92; at Spottsylvania—199; ab in hospital at mus out.
do	Ethel Fuller	Pr to sgt, Nov 1, '63; wd at Gettysburg—135; at Wilderness—186; mus out with co.
do	Isaac Yetter	Pr to cor, Nov 1, '63; to sgt, Sep 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
do	Daniel B Vose	Pr to cor, Nov 1. '63; to sgt, Ap 23. '65; mus out with co.
do	Jackson C Lee	Pr from cor to sgt, '62: wd at Chancellorsville—67; trans V R C; dis at ex of term, Aug 21, '65.
do	John Allen	Pr from private; killed on Fredericksburg road—202.
Corporal	Martin B Ryder	Dis on s c, Dec 30, '62.
do	Erastus S Gregory	Mus out with co
do	Noble J Gaylord.	Wd at Poolesville—18; dis on s c, Feb 27, '63.
do	George H Birney	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; dis on s c, June 18, '64.
do	Isaac L Johnson	Died July 17, '63—147.
do	Aaron F Bender	Pr to cor; killed in Wilderness—184.
do	George B Capwell	Pr to cor; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Russell R Carrington	Pro to cor; wd at Gettysburg—135; dis on s c, June 18, '64.
do	William Mace	Pr to cor; wd at Chancellorsville—92; dis on s c, Dec 18, '64.
do	Asa J Kinne	Pr to cor; wd at ; dis on s c, Jan 7, '65.
do	Edwin Lee	Pr to cor, Sep 1, '64; wd at Wilderness—106; mus out with co.
do	Joseph Miller	Pr to cor, Sep 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg—134; mus out with co.
do	Frank R Stone	Pr to cor, Sep 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg—134; mus out with co.
do	Perry Roberts	Pro to cor, Sep 1, '64; mus out with co.
do	Charles Daugherty	Pr to cor, Mar 4 '64; mus out with co.
Musc	John O Frost	Wd and captd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
do	Edward A Lord	Captd at Chancellorsville—92; dis G O, May 27, '65.
Private	Isaac S Allen	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
do	Nathan N Allen	Dis S O, Aug 31, '63.
do	Stephen Allen	Dis on s c, Feb 27, '63.
do	Albert A Baker	Wd at Wilderness—186; mus out with co.
do	Jesse Baker	Trans to 4th N Y Battery, date unknown.
do	George Bennett	Mus out with co.
do	George H Babcock	Died Dec 15, '62—41.
do	William Blocher	Died Oct 25, '62—21.
do	J Hartwell Brewster	Died Jan 23, '63—55.
do	Jonathan D Brown	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; dis Jan 13, '64.
do	Mallory D Bramhall	Mus out with co.
do	Daniel Baumgartner	Wd at Gettysburg; died July 12, '63—130.
do	Perry O Brown	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	James Carr	Mus out with co.
do	James H Camp	Mus out with co.
do	Edwin Cleveland	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
do	Philip Cronk	Dis S O, Ap 22, '63.
do	Orrin Coleman	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; trans V R C, Nov 15, '63.
do	John D Corbin	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; trans V R C, Dec 7, '63.
do	Perry Donley	Dis on s c, Jan 30, '63.
do	Jos C Dickenson	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	John Dereamer	Killed at Chancellorsville—199.
do	Nicholas Everett	Dis by S O, Aug 27, '63.
do	Marvin Ely	Killed at Chancellorsville—85.
do	Jonas Fuller	Died at Leesburg, Nov 2, '62—21.
do	John H Ford	Died at Fredericksburg, May '64—184.
do	John P Grant	Killed at Chancellorsville—67.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Private.....	Alfred Hammerly.....	Captd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
.....do.....	Levi W Heath.....	Dis on s c, Feb 27, '63.
.....do.....	Moses Jeffers.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	George Johnson.....	Wd at Wilderness—186; tr to 57 reg P V
.....do	Alexander Kinney.....	Wd at Gettysburg—135; dis on s c, Feb 27, '64,
.....do	Adrial Lee.....	Dis on S O, Dec 29, '64.
.....do	Samuel Lee.....	Wd at Spottsylvania—199; dis on s c, Jan 26, '65.
.....do	Elmer F Lewis.....	Wd at Gettysburg—135; tr to V R C, June 1, '64.
.....do	William F Lewis.....	Died May 10, '63—102.
.....do	Amzi F Mann.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	Myron Mericle.....	Dis on s c, Dec 30, '62.
.....do	Wm H H Mitchell.....	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
.....do	George E Morrow.....	Dis on s c, Dec 30, '62.
.....do	Orville W Mosher.....	Tr to V R C, Dec, '63.
.....do	William Miller.....	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; died at Fredericksburg, May 13, '64—185.
.....do	Jos H McCafferty.....	Wd Wilderness—179; dis Sept 15, '64.
.....do	James Nevins.....	Wd at Fredericksburg—37; dis S O, Aug 25, '63.
.....do	Benj P Oliphant.....	Wd at Morris Farm—160; at Cold Harbor— ; mus out with co.
.....do	Charles W Potter.....	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
.....do	Oscar F Parsons.....	Dis on s c, March 30, '63.
.....do	Lotrip Palmer.....	Dishonorably dis, Jan 20, '64.
.....do	Thomas E Quick.....	Dis by G O, May 16, '65.
.....do	Napoleon R Roberts.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	Joseph Rosecrans.....	Wd at Petersburg—219; mus out with co.
.....do	Nelson Ruger.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	George H Richards.....	Dis on s c, Nov 11, '62.
.....do	Albert M Stetler.....	Wd at Gettysburg—134; in Wilderness—186; mus out with co.
.....do	George Strong.....	Dis on s c, Aug 22, '63.
.....do	Benjamin E Sumner.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—85.
.....do	John F Verbryck.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	John M Vargason.....	Dis on s c, Aug 31, '63.
.....do	Charles Viall, jr.....	Wd Wilderness—179; tr to V R C, May 9, '65; dis G O, June 27, '65.
.....do	Moses Wheeler.....	Wd and captd in Wilderness—186; abs in hospital at mus out.
.....do	John M Wells.....	Dis on s c, Jan 30, '63.
.....do	Joshua Wells.....	Dis on s c, Jan 30, '63.
.....do	George V Wells.....	Wd Chancellorsville—92; tr to V R C, March 12, '64; dis on G O, June 30, '65.
.....do	John W Washburn.....	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63.
.....do	Charles M Young.....	Wd Chancellorsville—92; tr to V R C, March 12, '64.
.....do	Peter Yetter.....	Killed at Gettysburg—130.

RECRUITS TO COMPANY A.

Private.....	Charles Angle.....	Wd at Totopotomoy—208; tr to 57 reg P V; dis by G O, June 9, '65.
.....do	Charles Bierly.....	Mus Sep 25, '63; tr to V R C, Jan 26, '65
.....do	John P Cline.....	Tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Delton Y Casswell.....	Wd and captd at Spottsylvania—199; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	James C Crawford.....	Wd and captd at Spottsylvania—199; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	James W Crawford.....	Wd and captd at Spottsylvania—199; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Hethael Hoover.....	Tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Elisha S Keeler.....	Mus Dec 5, '63; wd at Spottsylvania—199; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Edwin Krouse.....	Captd in Wilderness; died in Andersonville, June 23, '64—185.
.....do	John Lee.....	Wd in Wilderness—186; dis Sep 30, '64.
.....do	Albert W Mills.....	Died Feb 5, '64—170.
.....do	Josiah N Smith.....	Tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Arthur T Vose.....	Wd Wilderness—179; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Nelson Vanderpool.....	Tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Wm Von Deiman.....	Mus June 7, '64; tr to 113 reg P V.
.....do	George Wetmore.....	Tr to 57 reg P V.

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COMPANY B.

Mustered into U. S. Service, August 22, 1862. Mustered out U. S. Service, May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	William T Davies	Dis s c, May 23, '63—112.
.....do	Benjamin M Peck	Pr from 1st sgt to 2d Lt, Aug 29, '62; to Capt, May 23, '63; tr to division staff, Jan 21, '65; wd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
1st Lt	Henry Keeler	Pro from 2d Lt, Aug 29, '62; dis on s c, Feb 9, '63—55.
...do	Henry U Jones	Pro from private to sgt maj, Aug 31, '63; to 1st Lt of co, Dec 5, '63; wd at Gettysburg and at Petersburg—219; mus out wit co.
1st Sergt	Joseph S Lockwood	Died April 1, '63—55.
.....do	Martin O Codding	Pr from sgt to 1st sgt, Feb 9, '63; to sgt maj, Dec 28, '63; wd at Gettysburg—219; mus out with co.
.....do	Ephraim D Robbins	Pr from sgt to 1st sgt, Dec 5, '63; captd at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
Sergt	William Jones	Wd at Fredericksburg; tr to V R C, Dec 28, '63.
...do	Stillman J Legg	Dis on s c, Dec 20, '62.
...do	Josiah A Bosworth	Pr from cor, Dec 5, '63; wd at Gettysburg; dis on G O, June 29, '65
...do	Robert Sherman	Pr to cor, May 1, '63; to sgt, Jan 5, '64; wd at Chancellorsville, —92; tr to V R C, Feb 15, '64; dis on G O, June 28, '65.
...do	Hiram L Culver	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; to sgt, Ap 1, '64; killed in Wilderness—185.
...do	Alvin Whitaker	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; to sgt, Apr 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg; killed a Spottsylvania—197.
...do	Nelson C Dyer	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; to sgt. May 12, '64; wd at Chancellorsville—92; wd at the Wilderness; tr to V R C, Jan 20, '65; dis by G O, June 28, '65.
...do	John H Chaffee	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; to sgt, Jan 1, '65; wd and captd at Chancellorsville—92; at Petersburg—214; mus out with co.
...do	Robert Hatch	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; to sgt, Jan 21, '65; wd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
...do	Charles E McCumber	Pr to cor, Feb 10, '64; to sgt, Jan 21, '65; wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
...do	Stephen B Canfield	Pr to cor, Dec 6, '63; to sgt, June 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg; wd at Spottsylvania; dis on s c, Dec 21, '64.
Corporal	Andrews A St John	dis on s c, March 14, '63.
.....do	Amasa Wood	Killed at Gettysburg—131.
.....do	James H Goodell	Mus out with co.
.....do	John Keeney	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; tr to V R C, Sep 11, '63; dis by G O, July 14, '65.
.....do	Homer H Stevens	Dis on s c, date unknown.
.....do	Charles H Crandall	Pr to 1st Lt 1st U S C T, Jan 8, '64; to Capt, Oct 23, '65; mus out June 16, '66.
.....do	George D Crandall	Dis by S O, Dec 23, '63: pr to Capt in 10th reg La C T.
.....do	Harvey W Jones	Pro to cor; wd at Gettysburg; pr to Lt in 10th reg La C T.
.....do	James P Coburn	Mus out with co.
.....do	George H Granger	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; wd at Chancellorsville—92; tr to V R C Mar 15, '64; dis by G O, June 29, '65.
.....do	Almerine G Arnold	Pr to cor; wd at Petersburg; tr to V R C, Mar 11, '65; dis by G O, June 28, '65.
.....do	Martin W Smith	Pr to cor, Feb 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg, wd at Wilderness—179; dis by G O, July 3, '65.
.....do	Matthew V Greening	Pr to cor, May 12, '64; tr to V R C; wd at Gettysburg, at Wilderness—179; dis by G O, June 26, '65.
.....do	Wallace M Elliott	Pr to cor, May 12, '64; wd at Gettysburg, at Wilderness; mus out with co.
.....do	James C Cornell	Pr to cor, May 12, '64; captd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
.....do	Orrin A Soper	Pr to cor, July 1, '64; wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
.....do	Andrew J Herton	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '65; captd at Chancellorsville: wd at Wilderness; mus out with c .
.....do	Emerson B Eastabrook	Pr to cor, Jan 21, '65; mus out with co
Musician	Henry W Brown	Dis on s c, Feb 21, '63.
..... do	Frank J Vanderpool	Dis on s c, Jan 8, '64
Private	Seneca C Arnold	Dis on s c, Jan 9, '63.
.....do	Addison C Arnold	Dis on s c, Dec 4, '62.
.....do	George W Angle	Died May 16, '63—102.
.....do	Smith D Barnum	Wd at Gettysburg; pr to Capt 23 reg U S C T, March 21, '64; mus out Nov 30, '65.
.....do	Traver Bosworth	Dis on s c, Feb 16, '63.
.....do	William H Bunt	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; dis on s c, Sep 15, '63.
.....do	Oscar W Bowen	Dis on s c, Dec 2, '62.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Private	Melville Black	Tr to V R C, July 1, '63.
do	Loren Bennett	Died of wds rec at Gettysburg—131.
do	Jacob Burger	Died of wds rec at Chancellorsville—86.
do	Edward Britton	Des; ret; tr 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Huston Coon	Mus out with co.
do	Jesse P Carl	Mus out with co.
do	Frank Canfield	Mus out with co.
do	Wm H Coverdale	Mus out with co.
do	John N Califf	Dis on s c, date unknown
do	Dennis Clark	Dis Aug 10, '64, for wds rec at Gettysburg.
do	Charles D Cash	Pro Q M sgt, Aug 29, '62.
do	Perry L Cobb	Tr to V R C, Feb 13, '64; dis by G O, June 29, '65.
do	Edmund W Chaffee	Tr to V R C, Sep 1, '63; dis by G O, June 28, '65.
do	Frank B Cary	Killed at Chancellorsville—86.
do	William H Clark	Killed at Gettysburg—131.
do	Wright Dunham	Dis on s c, Jan 13, '63.
do	Pearle C Fassett	Dis on s c, Dec 1, '62.
do	John S Folk	Died fr wds at Gettysburg—131.
do	Edward Fowler	Des; ret; tr 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Jonas S Gray	Wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
do	George W Goodell	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; mus out with co.
do	James Grannis	Dis on s c, Nov 20, '62.
do	Dennison Gregory	Died July 19 fr wds rec at Gettysburg—131.
do	Chester P Hodge	Dis on s c, Dec 27, '62.
do	Geo H Humphrey,	Wd at Gettysburg; dis Dec 10, '64.
do	Charles Hand	Dis on s c, Jan 21, '63.
do	James H Hulse	Wd at Gettysburg; tr V R C, Jan 15, '64.
do	Seth C Hamlin	Killed at Chancellorsville—86.
do	Clark Hines	Des; ret; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	John H Kingsbery	Dis on s c, Dec 4, '62.
do	Wm H Kingsbery	Killed at Chancellorsville—86.
do	Stephen S Lewis	Mus out with co.
do	Henry W Lyons.	Absent sick at mus out.
do	Harmon D Millard	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Nov 15, '63.
do	Charles W McCormick	Dis on s c, Dec '62.
do	James M'Intire	Dis on s c, Dec '62.
do	George Ott	Captd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	Riley W Potter	Des; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Henry E Pierce	Mus out with co.
do	E i M Parsons	Dis on s c, Jan 11, '63.
do	Isaac R Potter	Killed at Gettysburg—131.
do	Ezra Rutty	Mus out with co.
do	Lilburn J Robbins	Pr to sgt maj, Jan 25, '65.
do	Alanson Rowe	Died at Leesburg—22.
do	Ransford Sherman	Dis on s c, Nov 18, '62; died Nov 29, '62.
do	Ebenezer L Silvara	Dis on s c, Dec 30, '62.
do	Jonathan B Stevens	Dis on s c, Ap 24, '63.
do	James Sibley	Dis on s c, Jan 16, '64.
do	James H Smith	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, June 15, '64.
do	Philip Shower	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, June 15, '64: dis by G O, June 29, '65.
do	James Savercool	Killed at Chancellorsville—86.
do	Spencer B Tupper	Wd at Poplar Spring Church; dis by G O, May 31, '65.
do	Jesse A Wilson	Dis on s c, Dec 22, '62.
do	Abram Whitaker	Wd at Chancellorsville—92; tr to V R C, Sep 30, '63.
do	Ethiel C Wood	Died July of wds rec at Gettysburg—131.

RECRUITS TO COMPANY B.

Private	Lawrence Holoran	Mus Aug 27, '64, a subs for Charles W Bixby; mus out with co.
do	Peter M Jacobus	Mus Sep 3, '64; mus out with co.

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COMPANY C.

Company mustered in Aug. 19, 1862. Officers mustered in Aug. 25, 1862. Co mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
Captain	Abram J Swart	Killed at Chancellorsville–83.
do	William J Cole	Pr fr 1st Lt, Dec 5, '63; wd at Chancellorsville—92; dis on s c, June 27, '64—121.
do	George W Kilmer	Pr fr 1st sgt to 1st Lt, Dec 5, '63; to Capt Aug 8, '64; wd in Wilderness; wd and captd at Boydton road—230; mus out with co.
2d Lt	Harry G Goff	Dis on s c, Nov 16, '62—28.
1st Sgt	Ezra S Little	Pr to cor, Nov 13, '62; to 1st sgt, Jan 26, '64; wd at Chancellorsville, at Spottsylvania—199; mus out with co.
do	Charles Scott	Pr to cor, Nov 13, '62; to sgt, Sept, '63; to 1st sgt, June 30, '64; com 2d Lt but not mus; wd at Gettysburg and at Petersburg—219; dis on s c, Jan 20, '65.
Sergeant	Warren W Goff	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Oct, '64.
do	George C Beardsley	Died May 23 of wds rec at Chancellorsville—83.
do	Bishop Horton	Wd at Spottsylvania—199; mus out with co.
do	A R Coolbaugh	Killed at Gettysburg—131.
do	Selden F Worth	Pr to cor, June 30, '64; to sgt, Nov 1, '64; wounded at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	John Chapman	Pr fr cor to sgt, Nov 13, '62; des; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Frank W Douglass	Pr fr priv to sgt, Jan 25, '64; wd at Wilderness; tr to V R C, Feb 18, '65; dis on s c, July 14, '65.
do	Avery Eastabrook	Pr to cor, Jan 26, '64; to sgt, Aug 1, '64; killed at Boydton road—231.
do	Daniel Schoonover	Pr fr cor to sgt, March 1, '65; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co,
do	George W Fell	Pr to cor, June 30, '64; to sgt, March 1, '65; mus out with co.
do	Dallas J Sweet	Pr to cor, June 30 '64; to sgt, March 20, '65; mus out with co.
Corporal	George W Owen	Dis on s c, date unknown.
do	Charles S Brown	Killed at Chancellorsville—86.
do	Hiram Cole	Dis on s c, Dec 6, '62.
do	Moses M Coolbaugh	Dis on s c, Jan 13, '63.
do	John Rockwell	Wd at Spottsylvania—199; mus out with co.
do	Reuben J Hakes	Dis on s c, March 27, '63.
do	Nicholas Wauk	Pr to cor, Feb 4, '63; killed at Gettysburg—131.
do	John R Lancaster	Pr to cor, Ap 18, '63; killed at Chancellorsville—86.
Musc	Clarence W Cole	Mus out with co.
do	Morris McLane	Mus out with co.
Private	Lockwood H Adams	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
do	Charles Acla	Wd at Gettysburg; died of wds rec at Spottsylvania—197.
do	Bethuel W Bradley	Dis on s c, Jan 18, '63.
do	Christopher Barnes	Died Feb 3, '63—55.
do	Elias H Bedford	Missing Nov 17, '62.
do	Elisha Cole	Mus out with co.
do	Charles W Cole	Wd at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
do	Frederick F Cole	Wd at Petersburg—220; tr to V R C, Jan 18, '65; dis by G O, Aug 19, '65.
do	Harvey Cummins	Mus out with co.
do	Almiran B Cole	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63.
do	George E Cowell	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Jan 16, '64.
do	David H Carpenter	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Sep 30 '63; dis June 24, '65.
do	James Corby	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Sep 1, '63.
do	Levi R Chapman	Des; ret; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Josiah Coganspargar	Killed at Gettysburg—131.
do	Albert Corby	Died May 25, '63—102.
do	Albert Chilson	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	*Samuel Corley	Tr to V R C date unknown; dis by G O, July 13, '65.
do	Nathaniel W Dodge	Tr to 4 N Y battery, April, '63.
do	George E Delong	Died Jan 18, '63.
do	Delanson Fenner	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, July 16, '63.
do	Joseph G Fell	Pr sgt maj, Aug 26, '62.
do	John Farrell	Wd at Deep Bottom; tr to V R C, Sep 16, '64; dis by G O, June 29, '65.
do	Clarence G Goff	Dis on s c, Feb 9, '63.
do	George H Gamble	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Henry C Harris	Mus out with co.
do	Alonzo Harrington	Mus out with co.

*This name, given by Bates, is not on the muster-in roll of the company, nor the muster of April 30, '63.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
Private	Nathaniel Hendershot	Dis on s c, Dec 22, '62.
do	Enos H Harris	Dis on s c, date unknown.
do	Moses C Johnson	Wd at Wilderness, and at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
do	Marshall Jennings	Tr to V R C, Jan 16, '64.
do	George A Jennings	Killed at the Wilderness—185.
do	Hiram Kellogg	Died Dec 25 '63—171.
do	John Knickerbocker	Killed at Chancellorsville—86.
do	William O Lane	Wd at Gettysburg; abs in hospital at mus out.
do	Thomas Lapey	Dis by G O, May 15, '65.
do	Ingles Manley	Dis on s c. Ap 2, '63.
do	Simeon Mosier	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Jacob M'Neel	Dis on s c, Dec 18, '62
do	Martin M'Kee	Wd and captd at Chancellorsville; died at Andersonville, July 12, '64—197.
do	Charles E Nichols	Died Feb 12, '63.
do	Martin L Ormsby	Died Oct 10, '62—15.
do	James Piatt	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis by G O, June 2, '65.
do	William S Prentice	Mus out with co.
do	Lewis Platt	Wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	Daniel W Peckham	Dis on s c, Feb 14, '63.
do	Francis E Patterson	Cantd at Spottsylvania—197; died at Richmond, May 26, '64.
do	Dana Robinson	Mus out with co.
do	Lewis Rinebold	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis on s c, Sep 4, '63.
do	Joel Rice	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
do	Edward J Rinebold	Died Feb 27, '64—'71.
do	Melvin Rice	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Horace Spencer	Mus out with co.
do	Frederick H Schrader	Mus out with co.
do	Reuben Schrader	Mus out with co.
do	James Salsbury	Dis on s c, Dec 19, '62.
do	Henry E Strevy	Killed at Chancellorsville—86.
do	Edward H Stine	Died Dec 7, '62.
do	William L States	Died Aug 11 of wds rec at Gettysburg—131.
do	George Stage	Miss, March 25, '65.
do	Jackson Taladay	Dis, date unknown.
do	Michael Thompson	Died March 28, '63—55.
do	Barnard Vroman	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
do	Abram Williams	Mus out with co.
do	Benj F Wanck	Wd at Gettysburg; dis on s c, Dec 18, '64.
do	Elery C Walker	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, March 16, '64.

RECRUITS TO COMPANY C.

Private	Aaron J Edsall	Mus Aug 15, '64; mus out with co.
do	Judson English	Mus Feb 11, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.
do	James C Ridgeway	Mus Feb 1, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Jeremiah Raymond	Mus not given; tr to V R C; dis Aug 24, '65.
do	Charles Stout	Mus March 31, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.

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COMPANY D.

Mustered in Aug. 22, 1863. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	Isaac A Park	Dis by S O, Ap 22, '63—55.
.....do	Thomas Ryon	Pr fr 1st Lt, Dec 23, '63; wd at Wilderness; dis by S O, Aug 6, '64.
.....do	Marcus E Warner	Pr fr 1st sgt to 1st Lt, Dec 5, '63; to Capt Dec 20, '64; mus out with co.
1st Lt	Henry J Hudson	Pr fr sgt to 1st sgt, Dec 5, '63; to 1st Lt, Feb 14, '65; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
2nd Lt	Morgan Lewis	Dis by S O, Feb 10, '63—55.
1st Sgt	Sanford Diamond	Pr fr priv to sgt, Sep 1, '63; to 1st sgt, March 1, '65; wd at Auburn and at Wilderness; mus out with co.
Sergeant	George Wilson	Died May 19 of wds rec at Chancellorsville—87.
.....do	Charles J Eastabrook	Pro commissary sgt, Dec 31, '62.
.....do	David C Palmer	Killed at Gettysburg—131.
.....do	Daniel Shultz	Pr fr priv, Dec 5, '63; killed in the Wilderness—185.
.....do	William Hewitt	Pr fr cor, Jun 1, '63; tr V R C, Jan 21, '65.
.....do	Chester Stewart	Pr to cor, Oct 6, '62; to sgt, Dec 5, '63; mus out with co.
.....do	Lyman Beers	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; to sgt, May 6, '64; mus out with co.
.....do	Jerome Chaffee	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; to sgt, May 1, '63; wd at Boydton plank road; mus out with co.
.....do	Albert Brainerd	Pr to cor, May 6, '64; to sgt, May 1, '65; mus out with co.
Corporal	Simeon G Rockwell	Dis on s c, Oct 6, '62.
.....do	William Howe	Mus out with co.
.....do	Charles B Hunt	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Jan 15, '64; dis by G O, June 29, '65.
.....do	Charles E Seeley	Pris fr May 3 to Oct 20, '63, and fr May 10, '64, to May 19, '65; wd at Morris Farm; mus out with co.
.....do	Robert Nichols	Dis on s c, Jan 9, '63.
.....do	Elijah A Mattison	Mus out with co.
.....do	David Benjamin	Wd at Petersburg and at Deep Bottom—220; mus out with co.
.....do	Rodney Brewer	Pr to cor, Dec 5, '63; wd at Spottsylvania; tr to V R C; dis on s c, May 15, '65.
.....do	Byron Chamberlain	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '65; wd at Gettysburg and Petersburg; mus out with co.
.....do	Mason L Ellsworth	Pr to cor, Jan 7, '63; tr to V R C, March 16, '64.
.....do	Morton Berry	Pr to cor, Jan 7, '63; died July 10 of wds rec at Gettysburg.
.....do	Elisha W Parks	Pr to cor, Jan 7, '63; captd at Gettysburg; dis on G O, July 8, '65.
.....do	Samuel Petley	Pr to cor, Feb 10, '63; killed at Chancellorsville—87.
Musician	Wilson S Hill	Captd at Spottsylvania; died at Andersonville, Oct. 5, '64—198.
.....do	William R Lathrop	Died April 3, '63—56.
Private	Joel Allis	Died Feb 3, '65.
.....do	Alfred F Burchard	Mus out with co.
.....do	Orrin Bennett	Mus out with co.
.....do	Franklin Babcock	Dis on s c, Dec 6, '62.
.....do	Henry Buffington	Dis on s c, Dec 10, '62.
.....do	Amos Bennett	Dis on s c, Jan 27, '63.
.....do	Darius Bullock	Wd at Morris Farm; dis on s c, April 20, '64.
.....do	Samuel Buttles	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Feb 15, '64; dis exp of term, Aug 21, '65.
.....do	Sylvenus Benjamin	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Ap 28, '64—171.
.....do	Daniel Barton	Tr to V R C, Apr 28, '64; dis by G O, June 26, '65.
.....do	Hiram Barnes	Killed at Gettysburg, July 2, '63—132.
.....do	Amos E Barber	Died Dec 21, '62—42.
.....do	Hiram Bennett	Killed at Morris Farm, Nov. 27, '63—160.
.....do	Tracy J Chubbuck	Mus out with co.
.....do	Brazaliel E Chaffee	Mus out with co.
.....do	Harry Chilson	Wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
.....do	Isaac S Clark	Pro to hospital steward, Aug 29, '62.
.....do	Charles K Canfield	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Jan 1, '65.
.....do	M Miller Carr	Died Dec 20, '62—42
.....do	Charles A Chaffee	Wd at Spottsylvania; died Sept 30, '64.
.....do	Benjamin Crandall	Missed at Chancellorsville.
.....do	Hiram C Carpenter	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
.....do	William C Davis	Dis on s c, March 19, '63.
.....do	James Davis	Dis on s c, April 18, '63.
.....do	Frederick D'Victor	Tr to V R C, Dec 2, '64.
.....do	Jacob J Ely	Dis on s c, Feb 13, '63.
.....do	Abram French	Mus out with co.
.....do	Darius Gowin	Mus out with co.
.....do	Augustus E Hamilton	Wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
.....do	Robert Hall	Wd at Gettysburg; dis by G O, May 30, '65.
.....do	Llewellyn Harris	Wd at Gettysburg; dis by G O, May 15, '65.
.....do	William B Hartley	Dis on s c, Jan 21, '63.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
Private	Percival E Hine	Died Dec 30, '62–42.
....do	George N Johnson	Dis on s c, Jan 28, '63.
....do	David Lewis	Wd at Chancellorsville, tr to V R C, March 19, '65: dis on s c, June 23, '65.
....do	Clark M Lent	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C; dis by G O, July 14, '65.
....do	Davis Lathrop	Died Dec 9, '62--42.
... do	Charles M Mory	Pr to commissary sgt Oct 1, '62.
....do	John McNeal	Dis Dec, '62.
....do	Edward McAllister	Captd June 22, '64; died at Florence, S C, Nov 5, '64--234.
....do	George Nichols	Killed at North Anna River, May 23, '64—205.
....do	Robert Price	Wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
...do	Hubbel Pratt	Mus out with co.
....do	Chester L Parks	Dis on s c, March 19, '63.
... do	James B Pitcher	Tr to V R C, Feb 15, '64.
....do	Alfred Strope	Dis on s c, Jan 16, '63.
....do	Sherman Shoup	Dis on s c, Dec 22, '62.
....do	Willis G Sexton	Dis on s c, Sept 5, '63.
....do	Wm L Taylor	Killed at Chancellorsville—87.
....do	Frederick M Tingley	Dishonorably dis, Dec 14, '62.
....do	Meriman Vibbert	Tr to V R C, Oct. 15, '63.
.. do	John Whittaker	Wd at Wilderness; dis by G O, June 9, '65.
....do	Henry Walker	Wd at Spottsylvania; dis by G O, May 15, '65.
....do	Napthia Woodburn	Wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
...do	Owen Wright	Dis on s c, Mar 13, '63.
. .do	Alonzo B Whitehead	Dis on s c, Feb 6, '63.
.....do	Solomon Walburn	Dis on s c, Jan 5, '63.
...do	Wells M Warner	Killed in Wilderness—185.

Recruits to Company D.

Corporal	C H Warner	Mus March 12, '64; pr cor May 6, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.
Private	Ephraim Acla	Mus March 23, '64; died of wds at Spottsylvania--198.
...do	Oscar A Bailey	Mus Jan 10, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.
...do	Edward Chilson	Drafted; des; ret; mus out Jan 2. '65, at ex of term.
....do	Francis Chilson	Mus March 13, '64; tr to 57 reg P V.
... do	Thomas Dugan	Mus Jan 10, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.
....do	John King	Mus March 23, '64; died of wds rec at Wilderness—185.
...do	Simeon Middaugh	Mus Feb 1, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Charles Monroe	Mus Jan 31, '65; tr to 57 reg P V.
....do	Loomis Vargison	Wd at Wilderness; mus March 13. '64; tr to 57 reg P V.
....do	Jesse D Vargison	Wd at Petersburg; Mus Mar 23, '64; tr to 57 reg P V.

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COMPANY E.

Mustered in Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	Joseph B Reeve	Resigned Dec 17, '62- 43.
....do	John F Clark	Pr fr 1st Lt, Dec 17, '63; wd at Gettysburg; resigned June 29, '64
....do	Mason Long	Pr fr 1st sgt to 2d Lt, Feb 16, '63; to 1st Lt, Dec 5, '63; to Capt, Dec 20, '64; mus out with co.
1st Lt	Stephen Evans	Pr fr 1st sgt, Dec 20, '62; resigned Nov 5, '63.
..do	John M Jackson	Pr fr pr to sgt, Feb 19, '63; to 1st sgt, June 1, '63; to 1st Lt, Jan 24, '65; wd at Chancellorsville—93; mus out with co.
2nd Lt	George C Page	Resigned Dec 17, '61—43
1st Sgt	John Mustart	Pr fr priv, Feb 19, '63; died of wds rec at Chancellorsville—88.
..do	James M Beach	Pr from priv to sgt, June 1, '63; to 1st sgt, Feb 1, '65; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
Sergeant	Tracy S Knapp	Dis on s c, Feb 27. '63.
.....do	William S Wright	Wd at Chancellorsville—93; mus out with co.
.....do	William Carner	Dis on s c, Aug 30, '63.
.....do	Wm R Campbell	Pr fr cor, Nov 18, '63; wd at Wilderness and at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
.....do	Wm E Loring	Pr fr priv to sgt, Jan 1, '63; dis on s c, May 13, '64.
.....do	Charles A Tibbits	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '64; to sgt, May 13, '64; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
.....do	Dealmon Watkins	Pr to cor, Feb 1, '64; to sgt, Feb 1, '65; wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
Corporal	Orlando E Loomis	Killed at Auburn—150.
.....do	James W Clark	Tr to V R C, Feb 20, '65; dis by G O, June 20, '65.
.....do	Alonzo D Beach	Wd at Chancellorsville—93; dis on s c, Dec 31, '63.
.....do	Otis A Jakeway	Tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Charles McNeal	Killed at Chancellorsville—87.
.....do	Charles T Hull	Dis by S O, July 17, '65.
.....do	Russell R Claflin	Killed at Gettysburg—132.
....do	George A Rogers	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '64; mus out with co.
....do	Franklin Granger	Pr to cor, Jan 17, '64; wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
....do	Melvin Douglass	Pr to cor, May 13, '64; mus out with co
....do	Alexander Lane	Pr to cor, Feb 1, '65; wd at Auburn; mus out with co.
....do	Everts Wandall	Pr to cor, Feb 1, '64; wd at Spottsylvania; abs in hospital at mus out.
.....do	Abram Fredrick	Pr to cor, Jan 16, '63; wd at Chancellorsville; pris fr Aug 16, '64, to March 1. '65; dis on G O, June 27, '65.
Musician	Warren W Powers	Mus out with co.
....do	Byron Munn	Died Jan 22, '63—56.
Private	John Adamson	Captd at Chancellorsville and at Auburn; mus out with co.
...do	Calvin C Alexander	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
...do	Eli R Booth	Wd at Gettysburg and at Petersburg; mus out with co.
.. do	Epaphrus W Baker	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Feb 16, '64; dis on G O, July 3, '65.
...do	Abram Crandall	Captd al Chancellorsville; wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
...do	Henry M Chandler	Wd at Wilderness; tr to V R C, Aug 31, '64; dis by G O, July 22, '64.
...do	Elnathan Crandall	Des, Oct 29, '62.
...do	Lyman Dunn	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, March 16, '64.
...do	David Dains	Died of wds rec at Chancellorsville—88.
...do	Aaron Eddy	Mus out with co.
...do	George Fredrick	Wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
...do	Michael Finney	Wd at Chancellorsville and Wilderness; dis on s c, Feb 10, '65.
....do	William Fredrick	Wd at Wilderness; dis on s c, Feb 20, '64.
....do	John Fredrick	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, April 28, '63; dis on G O, July 6, '65.
....do	Isaac M Gillett	Dis on s c, Jan 17, '63.
....do	Thomas M Gilmore	Died Dec 17, '62—43.
....do	Truman Galusha	Died Dec 25, '64.
....do	Daniel Hiney	Mus out with co.
....do	Russell Headlock	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63.
....do	Lorenzo D Hill	Dis on s c, Jan 18, '63.
....do	James H Harris	Dis on s c, Jan 22, '63.
....do	John Henry	Dis on s c, Jan 18, '63.
....do	George Huff	Died Nov 1, '62—27.
....do	John Huff	Died Dec 8, '62—171.
....do	Horace Howe	Died Dec 11, '62—171.
....do	Andrew Huff	Killed at Gettysburg—132.
....do	Matthew Howe	Pr fr Oct 14, '64, to Ap 29, '65; mus out with co.
....do	Edward M Jackson	Mus out with co.
....do	George Johnson	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Feb 6, '64; dis by G O.
....do	Hanford D Kinney	Died Jan 28, '63—113.
....do	Charles A Knapp	Killed at Chancellorsville—87.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
.....do	Isaac C Lane.....	Dis on s c, Dec 6, '62.
.....do	Edward P Lenox.....	Dis on s c, March 6, '63.
.....do	George W Lord.....	Captd , died at Andersonville, Ap 27, '64—172.
.....do	Jacob Laurence.....	Died May 7, '63.
.....do	Richard Lyons.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
.....do	James R Mastin	Mus out with co.
.....do	Elias H Merrithew.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	William Miller.....	Dis on s c, Feb 11, '63; died in hospital, Feb 22, '63.
.....do	Alanson Miller.....	Dis on s c, April 22, '63.
....do	Jo n S Miller.....	Tr to V R C, Sep 26, '63.
.....do	Mark Michael.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
.....do	Robert H McKinney.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—87.
.....do	Frank B Nickerson	Mus out with co.
.....do	Riley Pruyne.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	Martin V B Phelps.....	Dis by G O, June 2, '65.
.....do	Edward Price.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	Wm D Powers.....	Dis on s c, Nov 26, '62.
...do	George Powers	Died Jan 13, '63—56.
...do	Charles H Packard.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—87.
...do	Levi B Rogers.....	Abs on detached service at mus out.
...do..... ..	William Smith.....	Mus out with co.
...do	Addison B Stone.....	Dis on s c, Feb 11, '63.
...do	Edward J Sweeney	Tr to V R C; dis by G O, July 5, '65.
...do..... ..	Charles G Sawyer.....	Died Jan 28, '63—56.
...do	Orrin D Snyder.....	Died May 20, '63, of wds rec at Chancellorsville—88.
...do	John Sauster.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—88.
...do	John P Snyder.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; killed at Morris Farm—160.
...do	Simeon Titsworth.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
...do	Warren W Wilson.....	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
...do..... ..	Albert T Watkins.....	Died Nov 27, '62—27.
...do	Jacob Wiles.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
...do	James Williams.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.

Recruits to Company E.

Private....	Wm H Fredrick.....	Mus March 28, '64; wd at Wilderness; tr to 57 reg P V.
...do	John A Snell.....	Mus Jan 13, '65; died March 5, '65.

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COMPANY F.

Mustered in Aug. 25, 1862. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	Henry F Beardsley.	Dis on s c, June 8, '64—222.
...do...	Nelson J Hawley	Pr fr priv to Capt, Feb 14, '65, mus out with co.
1st Lt	Albert A Hempsted.	Dis on s c, Feb 10, '63—57.
...do...	Elisha B Brainerd	Pr fr 2d Lt. Dec 5, '63; to adjt, July 1, '64.
...do...	Salmon S Hagar	Pr fr sgt, July 2, '64; wd at Gettysburg; pris fr Aug 16, '64, to Ap 14, '65; mus out with co.
1st Sergt	Richard H Kent	Died May 14 of wds rec at Chancellorsville—88.
...do...	George R Resseguie	Pr fr sgt, Feb 14, '65; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
Sergt	Jackson B Ferris	Killed at Gettysburg—132.
...do...	Philip Peckins	Died July 9 of wds rec at Gettysburg—132.
...do...	William H Doolittle	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis by G O, May 31, '64.
...do...	David T Salsbury	Pr to sgt, July 2, '64; mus out with co.
...do...	Ellis W Steadman	Pr to sgt, Sep 12, '64; wd at Chancellorsville and at Auburn; mus out with co.
...do...	John A Brown	Pr to sgt, Feb 14, '65; mus out with co.
...do...	Henry M Stearns	Wd at Poplar Spring Church; dis by G O, May 15, '65.
...do...	Augustus J Roper	Wd at Chancellorsville, killed at Petersburg—227.
Corporal	Frederick D Young	Died Dec 14, '62—57.
...do...	Wm P Brainerd	Died N v 1, '62—18—57.
...do...	Levi Moss	Killed in Wilderness
...do...	John H Green	Dis on s c, Feb 12, '63.
...do...	Price F Miller	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Dec 25, '64; dis by G O, June 28, '65.
...do...	Edwin A Leonard	Pr to cor, July 2, '64; captd at Poolsville; mus out with co.
...do...	Charles H Tripp	Pr to cor, July 3, '64; captd at Chancellorsville; wd in the Wilderness; mus out with co.
...do...	Leander Brooks	Pr to cor, Dec 25, '63; mus out with co.
...do...	Urbane F Hall	Pr to cor, July 2, '64; mus out with co.
...do...	Christopher C Nichols	Pr to cor. July 2, '64; captd at Chancellorsville; dis by G O, June 25, '65.
...do...	George Taylor	Pr to cor, Sept 12, '64; mus out with co.
...do...	Elisha M Skinner	Pr to cor, Feb 14, '65; mus out with co.
...do...	Julius H Burr	Pr to cor, Feb 14, '65; wd at Chancellorsville and at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
Corporal	Benjamin F Barnes	Pr to cor; wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Jan 15, '64.
...do...	Jerome Davison	Pr to cor; wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Jan 11, '64.
Musician	Nelson D Coon	Pris fr May 3 to Oct 10, '63; mus out with co.
...do...	William H Nutt	Dis by G O, June 12, '65.
Private	Moses B Aldrich	Tr to V R C, May 15, '64; dis by G O, July 6, '65.
...do...	Jacob B Adams	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Ap 14, '64.
...do...	John C Austin	Tr to 57 reg, date unknown.
...do...	Albert J Baldwin	Wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
...do...	Wm H H Bennett	Dis on s c, May 15, '63.
...do...	Myron Barnes	Dis on s c, Feb 20, '63.
...do...	Philander J Bonner	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, May 15, '64.
...do...	Warren Burchell	Wd at Gettysburg; killed at Petersburg.
...do...	Manzer J Benson	Killed at Deep Bottom—226.
...do...	Hiram Chrispell	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Aug 26, '64.
...do...	Wm J Crandall	Died May 21 of wds rec at Spottsylvania—198.
...do...	Daniel D Duren	Dis on s c, Nov 18, '62; re-enlisted Aug 19, '64; wd at Poplar Spring Church; mus out with co
...do...	Adelmer Doughty	Wd at Chancellorsville and at Wilderness; dis by S O, May 15, '65.
...do...	John W Doliway	Dis on s c, Feb 8, '63.
...do...	Ormiel S Davison	Wd and captd at Gettysburg; died at Richmond, Jan 24, '65—172
...do...	Edson M French	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Nov 1, '63; dis Aug 24, '65, at ex of term.
...do...	Asa Green	Dis on s c, Dec 30, '62.
...do...	Patrick Gollaher	Dis on s c, May 15, '63
...do...	David S Goss	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to 57 reg, date unknown.
...do...	Francis Hawley	Wd at Chancellorsville; abs in hospital at mus out.
...do...	John M Hobbs	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63.
...do...	John E Hempstead	Mus Dec 16, '62; died Aug 28 of wds rec at Gettysburg—133.
...do...	Cyreneus W Hughes	Died Dec 2, '62—113.
...do...	Henry W Kenyon	Dis on s c Feb 23, '65.
...do...	Samuel Lindsey	Dis on s c, Dec 8, '62.
...do...	Pardon T Lindsey	Dis on s c, Nov 13, '62.
...do...	Nathan Lewis	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63.
...do...	Asahel Lord	Dis on s c, Nov 9, '62.
...do...	John Lord	Dis on s c, May 15, '63.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
....do	Enoch W Lord.....	Tr to V R C, July 3, '64; dis by G O, Nov 22, '65.
.....do	Roscoe S Loomis.....	Died May 19 fr wds rec at Chancellorsville—88.
.....do	Nicholas M Martin.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	Jonathan H Merrill.....	Dis on s c, Nov 25, '62.
.....do	Harvey W Miller.....	Dis on s c, March 12, '63.
.....do	Henry Melody.....	Killed at Chancellorsville.
.....do	James M M'Roy.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis on s c, Sept 4, '63.
.....do	Melancthon M'Donald	Killed at Chancellorsville—88.
.....do	James T Ousterhout.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	John Ousterhout.....	Captd at Warrenton, Nov 18, '62; mus out with co.
.....do	Orrin A Oakley.....	Mus out with co.
....do.....	Wm D Osborn.....	Died July 24 of wds rec at Gettysburg—133.
....do.....	Wm E Osman.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
....do.....	Victor A Potter.....	Wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
....do.....	Herman I Potter.....	Tr to V R C, Sep 30, '63.
....do	Davis N Phillips	Died Dec 13, '62—57.
....do	Phineas H Pierson.....	Killed at Gettysburg—132.
....do.....	John L Riker.....	Wd at Gettysburg and Wilderness; tr to V R C, Aug 30, '64; dis by G O, June 29, '65.
.....do	John N Reynolds.....	Died March 29, '63—113.
.....do	Charles L Seeley	Dis on s c, Dec 6, '62.
.....do	Jonathan Squires	Tr to V R C, July 25, '64; dis by G O, July 26, '65.
.....do	Charles B Salisbury.....	Wd at Petersburg—214; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Perry D Saunders	Killed in the Wilderness—179.
....do.....	George M Sweet.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; died July 15 of wds rec at Gettysburg —132.
....do.....	Wm P Tewksberry.....	Dis on s c, Nov 25, '62.
....do.....	Orange W Tennant.....	Dis on s c, Dec 28, '62.
....do.....	John V Tennant.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis on s c, Aug 27, '63.
....do.....	Christopher C Thayer.....	Tr to V R C, Nov 13, '63; dis by G O July 5, '65.
...do.....	Linus N Tiffany.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—88.
...do.....	Oscar C Trowbridge.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—88
....do.....	Elbridge G Tennant.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
.....do	Daniel Vanauken.....	Pris fr May 3 to Oct 10, '63; wd at Auburn and the Wilderness; dis by G O, June 5, '65.
....do.....	Simeon M Van Horn.....	Died Oct 24, '62—57.
.....do	George A Wilson.....	Mus out with co.
.....do	Jacob Whitmore	Pris fr May 3 to Oct 25, '63; mus out with co.
.....do	Christopher C Wilmarth..	Died June 9 of wds rec at Chancellorsville—88.

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COMPANY G.

Mustered in Aug. 25, 1862. Commissioned officers, Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	James L Mumford	Killed at Chancellorsville—84.
do	Joseph Atkinson	Pr fr 1st Lt, Dec 5, '63; wd at Chancellorsville—93; at Gettysburg and at Petersburg; dis on s c, Jan 11, '65—234.
do	Wm T Lobb	Pr fr sgt to 1st Lt, Sep 27, '64; to Capt, Feb 18, '65; wd at Totopotomoy, May 31, '64; mus out with co.
2d Lt	Charles M Ball	Com 1st Lt; not mus; dis Dec 9, '63, for wds received at Chancellorsville—172.
1st Sgt	William Muir	Com 2d Lt; not mus; wd at Gettysburg—136; dis for wds, March 26, '64—1 3
do	John T R Seagraves	Pr to 1st sgt, May 1, '64; com 1st Lt, Jan 8, '65; wd at Chancellorsville—93; mus out with co.
Sergeant	James N Thorp	Pr to sgt, Feb 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville and at Wilderness: abs in hospital at mus out.
do	James N Terwilliger	Pr to sgt, May 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
do	Joseph E Williams	Pr to cor, Feb 1, '64; to sgt, May 1, '64; mus out with co.
do	Richard Taggart	Tr to V R C, Sept 7, '63.
do	David B Atkinson	Wd at Chancellorsville and at Petersburg; tr to V R C, Jan 1, '65.
Corporal	Charles Williams	Pr to cor, Feb 1, '64; wd at Dabney's Mill; mus out with co.
do	James Lindsay	Abs on detached service at mus out.
do	Linus S Sutton	Dis on s c, March 17, '65.
do	Samuel M Bates	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Robert C Clark	Wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	Theodore Fuller	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis by S O, Oct 9, '63.
do	Franklin A Dix	Wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co
do	George H Tryon	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Ap 28, '64.
do	John Carr	Captd at Cold Harbor; mus out with co.
do	George E Weaver	Pr to cor, Feb 1, '64; wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
do	Hugh Brady	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; captd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	Levi Thayer	Pr to cor, Oct 1, '64; mus out with co.
do	Edward Wells	Pr to cor, Oct 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	Thomas Marshall	Pr to cor, Oct 1, '64; mus out with co.
do	Daniel Ballard	Pr to cor; wd at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg and at Petersburg; tr to V R C, Dec, '64; dis by G O, June 29, '65.
do	William Killam	Pr to cor; killed at Chancellorsville—89.
do	James E Bagley	Pr to cor; killed at Poplar Spring Church—229.
do	John Ogden	Pr to cor; wd at Gettysburg; killed at Boydton plank road —231.
Musc	David J Richmond	Mus out with co.
do	Frederick Salmon	Captd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
Private	George S Barnes	Wd at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
do	George E Babcock	Mus out with co.
do	Edward F Boswell	Wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
do	Thomas Bates	Wd at Gettysburg; dis on s c, Feb 1, '64.
do	Nathaniel Belknap	Captd at Chancellorsville; dis by G O, May 15, '65.
do	Lucius C Barnes	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Ap 28, '64.
do	Alonzo Benjamin	Killed a Gettysburg—133—172.
do	Ellory Bunnell	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
do	John Ballard	Died May 12 of wds rec in Wilderness—185.
do	William L Cole	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, March 7, '64.
do	Robert A Couch	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Michael Daly	Wd in the Wilderness; abs in hospital at mus out.
do	James Dekin	Captd at Chancellorsville; dis on s c, July, '63.
do	Malcom Dodge	Dis on s c, Jan 17, '63.
do	George M Day	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, March 6, '64.
do	Ezra Dexter	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
do	Jonathan E Elmer	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
do	Anson R Fuller	Wd and captd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	Edward F Farnham	Killed at Chancellorsville—89.
do	Daniel C Frier	Died May 19 of wds rec at Chancellorsville—89.
do	Leroy D Goodwin	Missing at Auburn—150.
do	William H Heath	Mus out with co.
do	William Harvey	Wd at Chancellorsville and at Wilderness; abs in hospital at mus out.
do	Henry B Hall	Mus out with co.
do	Issacher M Haycock	Wd; mus out with co.
do	Francis E Holley	Missing at Gettysburg.
do	Bruce Jones	Dis Dec 17, '63, for wds at Chancellorsville where he was captd.
do	Robert King	Dis on s c, Jan 9, '63.
do	William C M'Crary	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Jan 22, '64; dis by G O, July 6, '65.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
Private.....	Henry W M'Kaie.....	Died May 7 of wds rec at Chancellorsville--89.
...do	Arthur O'Hara.....	Dis on s c, Oct 1, '62
....do	James Ogden.....	Missing, Nov 6, '62—23.
...do	William Pope.....	Wd at Cold Harbor; mus out with co.
...do.....	Richard T Pierce.....	Dis Sep 6, '64, for wds rec at Gettysburg.
...do	Marcus C Rosencrantz	Wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
...do	Martin Reynolds.....	Dis on s c, Dec 11, '62.
...do	Frederick M Reeves.....	Dis on s c, Dec 2, '62.
...do	David Radcliff.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
...do	Henry Rowe.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
...do	Oliver Skinner.....	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to Randolph's Battery, R I Art, Jan, '63.
...do	David Shannon.....	Wd; mus out with co.
...do	Henry Smith.....	Dis on s c, Jan 5, '63.
...do	Lafayette Smith.....	Wd at Fredericksburg—37; dis on s c, Ap 6, '63.
....do	John H Smith.....	Wd in Wilderness; dis on s c, Feb 18, '65.
...do	William Stone.....	Wd at Chancellorsville and Wilderness; tr to V R C, Dec, '61; dis by G O, June 27, '65.
...do	Gilbert B Stewart.....	Pr to principal musician, Dec 31, '64.
...do	Wm K Seagraves.....	Wd at Gettysburg: tr U S Navy, May. '64.
...do	W illiam Short.....	Died Dec 29, '62—23.
...do	Jansen H Shoemaker.. ...	Killed at Chancellorsville—89.
...do	Charles E Smith.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
...do	Joseph Stalker.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
...do	Richard R Temblyn	Wd at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
...do	Sobiskie Tyler.....	Dis on s c, Dec 21, '62.
...do	William Tamblyn.....	Killed at Fredericksburg—37.
...do	Charles H Williams.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
...do	Austin Welton.....	Wd at Auburn; dis by G O, May 16, '65.
...do	Enos Williams.....	Dis by G O, June 5 '65.
...do	Francis A Wells.....	Mus out with co.
...do	Micajah Wise.....	Des; ret; mus out with co.
...do	John B Walker.....	Pris fr May 28, '64, to May 11, '65; dis by G O, May 26, '65.
...do	Thomas Walton.....	Dis on s c, Aug 25, '63.
...do.....	Albert Wagner.....	Dis Feb 17, '64, for wds rec at Chancellorsville.
....do	Henry B Wilber.....	Tr to V R C, March 6, '64; dis by G O, July 25, '65.
....do	Noah White.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, July, '64.
....do	Orrin Wilcox.....	Killed at Chancellorsville.
....do	M nford Whitaker.....	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
.....do	Nicholas Wonder.....	Killed at Gettysburg—'33.
.....do	Delos Woodward.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—89.
.....do	George S Wells.....	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
.....do	Henry B Williams...	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.

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COMPANY H.

Mustered in Aug. 26, 1862. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	Casper W Tyler	Pr Major, June 22, '64; wd at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.
do	John L Gyle	Pr fr sgt to 2d Lt, Dec 10, '62; to 1st Lt, Dec 5, '63; to Captain, July 4, '64; wd at Chancellorsville and at Morris Farm; mus out with co.
1st Lt	Daniel W Searle	Pr adjutant, Aug 29, '62.
do	Logan O Tyler	Pr fr 1st sgt, Sep 22, '62; killed at Chancellorsville—84.
do	Bicknell B Atherton	Pr fr cor to sgt, Sep 23, '62; to 1st sgt, Aug 10, '64; wd at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
2nd Lt	Aaron Bunnell	Resigned, Sept 22, '62.
1st Sgt	Parker J Gates	Pr fr priv, Sept 23. '62; wd at Gettysburg and Poplar Spring Church; dis by G O, June 5, '65.
Sergeant	John Harris	Wd at Gettysburg and at Wilderness; abs in hospital at mus out
do	Issac Z Babcock	Dis on s c, Jan 29 '63.
do	William Magee	Mus out with co.
do	Philip E Quick	Pr fr cor, March 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville; died May 19 of wds rec at Spottsylvania—198
do	Henry H Daugherty	Pr fr cor, June 30, '64; mus out with co.
Corporal	James H Weaver	Abs sick at mus out.
do	Jeremiah Hayes	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, March 15, '64.
do	Albert P Gates	Mus out with co.
do	Asa H Decker	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Jan 1, '65.
do	Frederick Fargo	Captd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Mar 15, '64.
do	Thomas Hickok	Pr cor, Sep 23, '62; mus out with co.
do	Abram V Alden	Pr cor, March 1, '64; wd at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
do	Humphrey J Millard	Pr cor, June 30, '64; mus out with co.
do	Lorenzo W Sullivan	Pr cor, June 30, '64; wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
do	Horace A Roberts	Pr cor, June 30, '64; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
Musician	George W Hewitt	Wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	George C Hill	Dis on s c, Feb 5, '63.
Private	Charles Avery	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr V R C, Feb 15, '64; dis Aug 25, '65, at ex of term.
do	Horace Baker	Mus out with co.
do	James H Bayley	Dis by G O, June 30, '65.
do	Charles Brookstaver	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Jan 31, '64.
do	Henry D Carney	Wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co.
do	George D Carney	Mus out with co.
do	Ithamer Conrad	Dis on s c, Sep 30, '62.
do	John Cox	Dis on s c, Dec 11, '62.
do	John Conrad	Tr to V R C, Aug 20, '63.
do	Adelbert Corwin	Wd at Chancellorsville; killed at Petersburg—215.
do	George Chapman	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
do	Gilbert Corwin	Wd at Morris Farm and Wilderness; killed at Boydton plank road—231.
do	Alexander Dewitt	Mus out with co.
do	Patrick Daley	Mus out with co.
do	Jonathan C Darrow	Killed at Chancellorsville—89.
do	Lewis F Darrow	Died Dec 18, '62—43.
do	Jacob Delamater	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
do	Jonathan M Eckert	Wd at Chancellorsville; died Feb, '65.
do	Henry Grant	Mus out with co.
do	Samuel Garey	Mus out with co.
do	Nathan Goodsell	Wd at Gettysburg; abs sick at mus out.
do	William S Gates	Dis on s c, Feb 7, '63.
do	Elwood F Gates	Dis on s c, Dec 6, '62.
do	Harlan W Gates	Dis on s c, Dec 6, '62.
do	Dutch Hyna	Mus out with co.
do	Michael G Hill	Pr to principal musician.
do	Oliver B Hill	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
do	William Hotel	Died Feb 26, '63—57.
do	Henry S Hart	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	John W Kunkle	Died Aug 8 of wds rec at Gettysburg—133.
do	Leander Lott	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Jan 1, '65.
do	William O Markham	Dis on s c, Oct 6, '62.
do	Charles H Marshall	Dis on s c, Feb 20, '63.
do	Benjamin C Marshall	Wd at Wilderness; tr to V R C, Sep 30, '64; dis by G O, June, '65.
do	Joseph Mackey	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Sept 30, '64.
do	Barney M'Shere	Mus out with co
do	John McLeod	Dis on s c, Nov 21, '62.
do	Joseph M'Sherer	Wd at Gettysburg and Wilderness; tr to V R C, Sep 30, '64; dis by G O, July 13, '65.
do	Oliver C Matthias	Mus out with co.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
Private	William H Peet	Wd at Chancellorsville and at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
do	Theron Palmer	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis by G O, May 17, '65.
do	Jacob W Palmer	Wd at Morris Farm; dis by G O, Dec 17, '64.
do	Charles Perkins	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Nov 15, '63.
do	James A Peaseley	Tr to V R C, Aug 20, '63; dis by G O, June 29, '65.
do	Christopher C Peaseley	Tr to V R C, Nov 15, '63.
do	Jacob Palmer	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	William Ransom	Tr to Randolph's Battery, R I Art, Feb 17, '63.
do	John Ralston	Dis on s c, date unknown.
do	George W Rice	Dis on s c, May 25, '63.
do	John C Rifenbury	Dis on s c, March 16, '63.
do	Frederick W Slade	Mus out with co.
do	John J Stockholm	Wd at Gettysburg and at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
do	Benjamin N Spencer	Dis by S O, March 1, '65.
do	Alpheus Snow	Dis by G O, May 15, '65.
do	John H Sodan	Tr to V R C, Aug 20, '63.
do	Egbert Sinsebaugh	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, June 15, '64.
do	George Stare	Tr to V R C, June 15, '64; dis by G O, Nov 22, '65.
do	John Stillwell	Died Nov 2 of wds rec at Poplar Spring Church—229.
do	William A Taylor	Pr to hospital steward in U S army, July 6, '64.
do	David H Tarbox	Dis on s c, April 6, '64.
do	William G Thornton	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis on s c, March 10, '64.
do	William W Tarbox	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Nov 1, '63, dis by G O, July 22, '65.
do	Peter A Treible	Died Nov 14, '62—27.
do	Moses Treible	Died Nov 10, '62—27.
do	Levi Uptegrove	Killed at Gettysburg—133.
do	William S Vanorsdale	Wd at Gettysburg; dis by G O, May 15, '65.
do	Charles H Vaness	Dis on s c, Feb 20, '63.
do	Warren Wiles	Abs sick at mus out.
do	Martin Wiles	Abs sick at mus out.
do	Sidney Martin	Dis on s c, date unknown.

RECRUITS TO COMPANY H.

Mustered March 18, 1864.

Private	Ahara A Bonnell	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Hiram V Baker	Mus Aug 6, '64; tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Henry Baker	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Stephen S Beeman	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown; dis by G O, May 26, '65.
do	Hiram Carter	Died Aug 3, '64—228.
do	Hampton A Conger	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Thomas Davis	Dis Dec 23, '63, for loss of arm at Spottsylvania.
do	Joseph Gary	Wd at Wilderness; tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Asahel Hobbs	Wd and captd in Wilderness; died in Andersonville, July 28, '63.
do	Richard M Kishbaugh	Mus out with co.
do	Henry N Kellogg	Wd; tr to 57 reg P V; dis by G O, June 3, '65.
do	Merritt Lillie	Tr to 57 reg P V; dis by G O, June 17, '65.
do	Jason Lemon	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Stephen Millard	Wd at Spottsylvania; dis by G O, May 17, '65.
do	John B Overfield	Wd at Spottsylvania; tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Almon N Pickett	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Francis A Spencer	Mus Dec 31, '63; died Feb 15, '64—165.
do	Charles D Sterling	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	John Wiles	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	Silas Winans	Tr to 57 reg P V.

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COMPANY. I.

Mustered in Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	Edwin A Spalding	Wd at Chancellorsville and at Wilderness; dis on s c, Dec 16, '64—235.
do	John G Brown	Pr fr 2d to 1st Lt, Dec 5, '63; to Capt, Jan 24, '65; wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
1st Lt.	Charles Mercur	Pr to Capt Co K, Jan 5, '63.
do	John S Frink	Pr fr sgt to 2d Lt, Dec 26, '64; to 1st Lt, Jan 24, '65; mus out with co.
1st Sgt.	John N Dunham	Pr fr cor, Jan 1, '63; abs sick at mus out.
Sergeant.	William Bostwick	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
do	John D Bloodgood	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, date unknown; dis by G O, June 27, '65.
do	Truxton Havens	Tr to 57 reg P V.
do	George F Reynolds	Dis on s c, Jan 27, '63.
do	Edwin G Owen	Pr to sgt, Jan. '53; wd at Wilderness; dis on s c, Feb 6, '65.
do	Richard McCabe	Pr fr cor, Jan 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville, on account of which dis Oct 19, '64.
do	Augustus S Parks	Pr to sgt; died of wds rec at Chancellorsville—90.
do	F Cortes Rockwell	Pr fr cor, Jan 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg and at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
do	George L Forbes	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '64; to sgt, Nov 1, '64; wd and at ; mus out with co.
do	Eugene L Lent	Pr fr cor, Jan 1, '65; wd at Gettysburg and at Petersburg; abs in hos at mus out.
do	Lemuel Robinson	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '64; to sgt, Jan 1, '65; mus out with co.
Corporal	John E Gillett	Mus out with co.
do	Stephen L Clark	Killed at Gettysburg—134.
do	Orrin C Taylor	Dis on s c, '63.
do	James Lunger	Mus out with co.
do	John Trumble	Mus out with co.
do	Edward A Bennett	Pr cor, Jan 1, '63; wd at Gettysburg; captd at Deep Bottom; dis by G O, May 29, '65.
do	James B Ellsworth	Pr cor; tr to V R C, Feb 15, '64
do	Simeon Archer	Pr cor, Jan 1, '64; killed at the Wilderness—185.
do	John C McKinney	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '64; mus out with co
do	Alfred Albee	Pr to cor, April 30, '64; wd at Petersburg; mus out with co.
do	George W Smith	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville and at Petersburg; mus out with co.
do	Edward W Wickizer	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg, Wilderness and at Po River; mus out with co.
do	Eli Rolls	Pr to cor, Jan 1, '65; mus out with co.
Musician	Joseph G Towner	Dis on s c, Dec, '62.
do	Oliver Morse	Killed at Gettysburg—134.
Private	John H Allen	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63.
do	Isaac Armstrong	Dis on s c, Feb 4, '64
do	John A Allen	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Feb 16, '64; dis by G O, July 14 '65.
do	Harry W Baxter	Dis on s c, '63.
do	George T Bishop	Died July 12 of wds rec at Gettysburg—134.
do	Jasper N Brown	Died of wds rec at Chancellorsville—90.
do	Mervin Blend	Died Oct 30 of wds rec at Auburn—150.
do	Henry Bennett	Des Oct 14, '62; dis by S O, Feb 22, '64.
do	Joel Bennett	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	John H Bishop	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Jackson Bennett	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Nelson Corma	Abs on detached s rvice at mus out.
do	William Chamberlain	Died of wds rec at Gettysburg—134.
do	Sylvester Conklin	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Wm B Dunham	Dis on s c, Jan 20, '64.
do	Pitman Demerest	Wd at Chancellorsville; killed at Petersburg—219.
do	Zelotus G Doty	Tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Frederick Furscht	Dis on s c, '63
do	Silas Gore	Killed at Gettysburg—134.
do	Elijah Horton, 2d	Mus out with co.
do	William P Heath	Wd at Morris Farm and Wilderness; dis on s c, Dec 15, '64.
do	Nelson Harris	Killed at Chancellorsville—90.
do	Lemuel Howell	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
do	Harvey Johnson	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63
do	James L Johnson	Tr to V R C, Dec 16, '63.
do	George W Jakeway	Died Dec 17, '63—43
do	Edward Keene	Dis on s c, '63.
do	Daniel Lampher	Mus out with co.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
.....do	Peter Layton, Jr.....	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
.....do	Snover M Layton.....	Dis on s c, March 1 '63.
....do	Mervin Mericle.....	Mus out with co.
...do.....	Wallace W Miller.....	Dis on s c, '63.
....do	George Morse.....	Dis Dec 20 for wds rec at Auburn—150
...do.....	Jeremiah I Nichols.....	Died May 19 of wds rec at Chancellorsville—90.
...do	Charles H Potter.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
...do	Miles Russell.....	des; ret; wd at Morris Farm; mus out with co.
...do.....	Charles Russell.....	Dis on s c, date unknown.
...do.....	John M Russell.....	Tr to V R C, Dec, '63; dis by G O, July 19, '65.
...do	Earnest F Russell	Killed at Chancellorsville—90.
...do	Morgan Russell.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—90.
...do	Burres Rolls.....	Des fr Camp Curtin.
...do	Albert Smith.....	Dis on s c, Feb 18, '63.
...do.....	Coryell Shores.....	Dis on s c, Feb 14, '63.
...do	David H Schriver.....	Died Dec 26, '62—44.
...do	Mahlon Shores.....	Died Feb 16, '63.
...do.....	John P Taylor.....	Dis in Aug for wds rec at Chancellorsville.
...do	Charles M Taylor	Died March 5, '64—43.
...do	Cornelius Vanderpool.....	Mus out with co.
...do	Seth T Vargison.....	Dis by G O, June 23, '65.
.....do	Wm Vanderpool.....	Dis on s c, Jan 1, '63.
.....do	Thomas Vanduzer.....	Dis on s c, Jan 9, '63.
.....do	Louis F Wickizer.....	Dis on s c, Jan 9, '63.
.....do	George A Wescott.....	Dis on s c, Jan 9, '63.
.....do	Morris Whaling.....	Dis on s c, date unknown—44.
.....do	Theodore W Woodburn...	Tr to V R C, Sept 1, '63.
.....do	Frank L Ward.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Feb. '64.

Recruits to Company I.

Mustered March 29, 1864.

Corporal...	Trowbridge L Smith.....	Mus Aug 26, '64; pr to cor, Jan 1, '65; mus out with co.
Private.....	Samuel Gard.....	Died June, '64—234.
....do	Silas E Kinner.....	Tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Theodore Larrison.....	Wd on picket—227; tr to V R C, Jan 27, '65; dis on s c, May 8, 65.
.....do	John McQueeny.....	Mus April 4, '64; missing in action in Wilderness.
.....do	Elwood Reeser.....	Tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	George W Reppeth.	Wd at Wilderness; captd at Deep Bottom; died Oct 22, '64—226.
.....do	Larra Raymond.....	Mus May 24, '64; missing at Petersburg.
... do	Lafayette Shay.....	Mus Nov 17, '63; dis June 12, '65, at ex of term.
.....do	Daniel J Shelley	Mus Sep 14, '63; tr to 57 reg P V.
.....do	Jeremiah S Shores.....	Mus March 31, '64; died June 27 of wds rec at Petersburg.
.....do	George K Wagner.....	Mus Nov 17, '63; wd and captd at Wilderness; dis April 30, '65.

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COMPANY K.

Mustered in August 26, 1862. Officers mustered August 28, 1862. Mustered out May 28, 1865.

RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS.
Captain	Jason K Wright	Dis on s c, Dec 2, '62—44.
do	Charles Mercur	Pr fr 1st Lt of Co I. March 2, '63; com Maj, Feb 28, '65, not mus; by Maj, April 9, '65, wd at Gettysburg; mus out with co.
1st Lt.	Henry R Dunham	Dis on s c, Dec 9, '62—44.
do	Beebe Gerould	Pr fr 1st sgt, Dec 5, '63; mus out with co.
2nd Lt.	John S Dieffenbach	Died Oct 11, '62—17.
1st Sgt.	Aurelius J Adams	Pr fr sgt, Jan 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg; dis by G O, May 25, '65.
Sergeant	Wallace Scott	Wd at Morris Farm and at Boydton plank road; abs in hospital at mus out.
do	Daniel W Scott	Wd at Chancellorsville; pr Capt 23d reg U S C T, April 2, '64; mus out Nov 30, '65.
do	Andrew W Seward	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis by G O, June 15, '65.
do	John T Brewster	Pr to sgt, March 12, '63; wd at Chancellorsville; dis by G O, June 4, '65.
do	Archibald Sinclair	Pr to cor, May 1, '63; to sgt, May 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville and at Gettysburg; killed at Deep Bottom—226.
do	Joseph C Pennington	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; to sgt, Sep 1, '64; mus out with co.
Corporal	Charles W Smith	Dis on s c, Feb 14, '63.
do	Calvin C Chamberlain	Mus out with co.
do	Gordon T Wilcox	Killed at Chancellorsville—91.
do	Wallace W Farnsworth	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis on s c, March 1, '64.
do	George W Pennington	Captd at Spottsylvania; died in Andersonville—198.
do	William Rogers	Killed at Spottsylvania—198.
do	Nathan L Brown	Wd at Chancellorsville; dis on s c, March 1, '64.
do	William R Smalley	Dis on s c, Feb 14, '63.
do	James L Vincent	Pr cor, Jan 5, '63; wd at Chancellorsville and at Wilderness; dis by G O, June 10, '65.
do	James L Howie	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg and at Wilderness; mus out with co.
do	Henry E Hunsinger	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; wd at Gettysburg and at North Anna river; tr to V R C, date unknown.
do	John S Harkness	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville; mus out with co
do	William C Brown	Pr to cor, May 1, '64; wd at Deep Bottom; dis by G O, June, '65
do	William Bedford	Pr to cor, Sep 1, '64; wd at Wilderness; mus out with co.
do	Albert Chase	Pr to cor, Sep 1, '64; wd at Wilderness.
do	William H Crawford	Pr to cor, Sep 1, '64; wd at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg and at Boydton plank road; mus out with co.
do	Samuel Conklin	Pr to cor; wd at Chancellorsville and at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, date unknown.
Musician	Elton M Durfey	Mus out with co.
do	Alfred Hunsinger	Dis by G O, June 14, '65.
Private	Levi T Adams	Mus out with co.
do	Henry Bedford	Mus out with co.
do	Edmund Bedford	Wd at Gettysburg; dis by G O, May 27, '65.
do	Henry A Burlingame	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Feb 6, '64; dis by G O, June 28, '65.
do	Albert P Burchard	Killed on picket line—228.
do	George J Baumgartner	Killed at Chancellorsville—91.
do	Ira Bently	Killed at Gettysburg—134.
do	Tillman E Bedford	Killed at Gettysburg—134.
do	Charles E Coleman	Dis Jan 7 for wds rec at Chancellorsville.
do	Rufus W Child	Dis on s c, March 15, '63.
do	Lyman D Chilson	Died May 12, '63—113.
do	Charles W Converse	Died March 3, '63.
do	William Crowl	Killed at Gettysburg—135.
do	John Depue	Mus out with co.
do	Benjamin M Dunham	Killed at Chancellorsville—91.
do	Henry Epler	Killed at Chancellorsville—92.
do	Porter Fosburg	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Nov 16, '63; dis by G O, July 3, '65.
do	Christopher Fraley	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, date unknown.
do	Abner W Forest	Died June 20 of wds rec at Wilderness—186.
do	Wm A Gavett	Wd at Auburn; dis by G O, May 20, '65.
do	Harvey Gregory	Mus out with co.
do	Salmon H Gates	Dis on s c, date unknown.
do	Wm H D Green	Pris fr Sept 15, '63, to Ap 28, '65; dis June 20, '65.
do	George Gorton	Des; ret; tr to 57 reg P V.
do	John Gower	Died Dec 2, '6 —44.
do	Charles W Grange	Died June 11, '63—113.
do	Joseph Huffmaster	Killed at Chancellorsville—91.
do	Hiram Kisner	Tr to V R C, Jan 25, '64; dis by G O, July 5, '65.

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RANK.	NAME.	REMARKS
Private.....	Wm H Knickerbocker.....	Killed at Gettysburg—155.
.....do	Oliver G King.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—91.
.....do	Peter Miller.....	Wd in Wi derness; mus out with co.
.....do	Joel L Molyneux.....	Mus out with co
.....do	Albert Moor.....	Wd at Chancellorsville; tr to V R C, Jan 15, '64.
.....do	Peter C Mosier.....	Killed at Gettysburg—135.
.....do	Samuel Molyneux.....	Killed at Gettysburg—135.
.....do	James McCally.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—91.
.....do.....	James H Pardoe.....	Mus ut with co
.....do...	Charles H Phelps.....	Pr to hospital steward, U S A, July 2, '63.
.....do	Albert Phelps.....	Killed at Hatcher's Run—236.
.....do	George T Phillips.....	Wd at Chancellorsville and at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Feb 11, '64; dis by G O, July 14, '65.
.....do	John H Place.....	Died Dec 17, '63—44.
.....do..	Byron Pierce.....	Captd at Spottsylvania and died in prison—199.
....do..	Henry Quick.....	Dis on s c, Dec 30, '62—44.
.....do	Oliver Quick.....	Died Dec 25, '62—44.
.....do	David S Simmons.....	Wd at Chancellorsville and at Spottsylvania; mus out with co.
....do.....	Henry Stahl.....	Mus out with co.
...do..	Dorson M Sperry.....	Wd in Wilderness; mus out with co.
.....do	James Sperry.....	Killed at Chancellorsville—91.
...do	Alvin Smith.....	Wd at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg; tr to V R C, Jan 15, '64.
.....do	Jacob S Stevenson.....	Wd at Gettysburg; tr to V R C, April 28, '64.
. .do	Horace K Smith.....	Died Nov 18, '62—25.
...do	Daniel Taylor.....	Dis by G O, May 24, '65.
....do.....	Clark S Taylor.....	Dis on s c, '63.
....do.....	Alanson L Tracy.....	Killed at Gettysburg—135.
..do	William Weed.....	Dis on s c May 11, '63.
....do.....	William Wilson.....	Dis on s c, Feb 11, '63.
....do.....	William Warren.....	Died July 30 fr wds rec at Petersburg—219.
....do.....	Charles Webster.....	Died July 25 of wds rec at Wilderness—186.
....do.....	Wilmot W Wheeler.....	Captd Oct 9, '63, and supposed to have died in captivity.

RECRUITS TO COMPANY K.

Mustered mostly Aug. 6, 1864.

Private.....	David Bubb.....	Mus Aug 23, '64; mus out with co.
....do.....	James C Burnside.....	Mus out with co.
....do	James A Burlingame.....	Mus Mar 11, '64; captd at North Anna river; died at Andersonville, Aug 11, '64.
... do.....	Thomas A Dent.....	Mus out with co.
....do.....	Francis M Hill.....	Mus out with co.
...do.....	C Frederick Hoose.....	Mus out with co.
....do.....	William Lovah.....	Mus Aug 23, '64; mus out with co.
....do.....	John W Loughead.....	Died May 8, '65.
....do.....	Joseph Mitchell.....	Mus July 12, '64; tr to 57 reg P V, date unknown.
....do.....	William S Margerum.....	Mus Sep 14, '64; killed at Boydton plank road—231.
... do	Oliver Rogers.....	Mus Aug 23, '64; mus out with co.
....do.....	Lyman P Wheeler.....	Mus Aug 11, '64; died Dec, '64—235.
....do.....	H Heman Williams.....	Dis by G O, July 7, '65.

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The following is a summary of the Muster Rolls of the Regiment:†

COMPANIES.	COMPOSITION OF COMPANIES. Orig. Muster. Com.	Orig. Muster. Enlisted	Recruits.	Aggregate	DISPOSITION OF MEN. Field and Staff. Com.	Field and Staff. Non Com.	Died.	Discharg'd.	Transfer'd	Mus. Out.	Miscella's.	Aggregate
Field and Staff.....	8		4	12			4	4	2	2		12
Company A.....	3	97	16	116	1		21	35	26	30	1 3	116
" B.....	3	97	2	102	1	2	17	35	21	25	2 1	102
" C.....	3	90	5	98		1	26	25	21	24	3 1	98
" D.....	3	85	11	99		3	22	28	22	23	4 1	99
" E.....	3	90	2	95			25	27	15	25	5 3	95
" F.....	3	93	1	97	1		25	28	19	23	6 1	97
" G.....	3	98	0	101		1	20	24	21	29	7 6	101
" H.....	3	91	20	114	2	1	19	27	34	25	8 6	114
" I.....	3	84	12	99			22	33	19	19	9 6	99
" K.....	3	86	*14	103			37	24	14	27	10 1	103
Total.....	38	911	87	1036	5	8	238	290	214	252	29	1036

1. Capt. Hurst absent on detached service, Sergeant Rought and M. Wheeler in hospital.
2. Henry W. Lyons absent sick at muster out.
3. William O. Lane absent in hospital.
4. Edward Chilson mustered out at expiration of term
5. Everts Wandall in hospital and Levi B. Rogers on detached service at muster out, and Elnathan Crandall deserted.
6. Francis Hawley absent in hospital.
7. James N. Thorp, Michael Daly and William Harvey absent in hospital and James Lindsay on detached service, LeRoy D. Goodwin and Francis E. Holly missing.
8. John Harris, James H. Weaver, Nathan Goodsell, Warren Wiles and Martin Wiles absent sick; William A. Taylor hospital steward in U. S. A.
9. Charles Mercur transferred to Co. K; Sergeants Dunham and Lent absent sick; Nelson Corma on detached service; McQueeny and Raymond missing.

* Including Captain Mercur, transferred from Co. I.

10. Wallace Scott absent sick.

† The above table differs somewhat from the numbers given in Chapter I., which were derived from imperfect data; the above is from actual count man by man.

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NOTES.

Page 35—Captain Lobb informs me that Colonel Madill assisted a number across the ditch, and the one he carried over on his back was not the one mentioned by Lieutenant Lewis.

Page 44—Sergeant R. McCabe writes that the funerals of David H. Schriver and Samuel Gard were at the same time instead of Whaling and Schriver—(Morris, not Moses, as printed).

Also in regard to George Nichols (p. 205) that he enlisted in Company I, was rejected on account of his age, joined Company D and passed on a false report of his age, went home without leave on the death of his wife, returned for the battle of Chancellorsville where his son Jeremiah was wounded, and was probably at Gettysburg also.

Page 89—The name of Orrin N. Wilcox, of Company G, should be added to the killed.

Page 93—John Lancaster placed among the wounded in Company E, should be in Company C.

Page 119—Batchelder says Hart's instead of Clark's Battery—other authorities give Clark's. Edwin Cleveland, of Company A, was one of five (see p. 113) soon after the battle of Fredericksburg, detailed to go with Randolph's Battery, and continued with it thirteen months. He says we got into Gettysburg just before dark and had a little brush that evening. Our battery lay in position in the Peach Orchard on the Emmettsburg pike, our right gun in the door-yard of the Wentz house. When the One Hundred Forty-First first came to our support, they marched in front of us and laid down so we shot over them, but were soon ordered to fall back a few yards, when they lay down behind us. The enemy had a thirty-two pounder a little to the right of us and fired two shots; the first was too high and did no harm; the second killed five horses and two men. We turned our battery—six guns—upon it and fired two shots from each gun and heard nothing more from that gun. When the rebs made a charge upon us, in getting back we had to leave one gun. That night I was one of five that went through the picket line, muffled the gun and brought it into our lines The first battery on our left was the Fourth Maine.

Mr. Cleveland adds in regard to Dennison Gregory (p. 131): He was born in 1824, left a family of three children, two sons now successful farmers in Nebraska, and a daughter, the wife of Mr. Cleveland.

Page 141—In a letter of Capt. Spalding's dated White Sulphur Springs, August 24, he says: When I returned to the regiment I found only about fifty men, and they were worn out with marching and exposure; but it has now increased to three times that number by the return of those who have been absent sick and wounded in hospitals. They are beginning to feel like men once more, and are anxious to go forward at any sacrifice to accomplish the object for which they came.

Page 136—With Company F insert Ormiel S. Davison, wounded and captured and died in prison, and erase Elwood F. Gates, who had been discharged from Company H. Also William Crowl from the wounded of Company K.

Page 190—Edward W. Wickizer, of Company I, was wounded on picket across the Po river

Page 205—James A. Burlingame, of Company K, was captured at North Anna river.

Page 209—Benjamin P. Oliphant, of Company A, was wounded, and John Carr, of Company G, captured at Cold Harbor.

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ERRATA.

Page 2, 2d column, 3d line from top, for committee read company.
" 15, 1st " 3d " " " " Monocracy " Monocacy.
" 18, 2d " 11th " " " " exchanged " encamped.
" " " " 13th " " " " encamped " exchanged.
" 30, " " 32d " " " " purtuance " pursuance.
" 39, 1st " 15th " " bottom, for toe " the.
" 40, 2d " 16th " " top, " Seventh " Seventeenth.
" 57, " " 13th " " " " Rifenburg " Rifenbury.
" 69, " " 17th " " bottom, " found " formed.
" 84, 1st " 14th " " " " study " duty.
" 108, " " 16th " " top, " shady " shade.
" 109, " " 10th " " " " as " at.
" 125, 1st " 23d " " " " thn " then.
" " " " 16th " " bottom, insert "by" after brought.
" 135, 2d " 14th " " " " "on account of wounds" after died.
" 157, 1st " 11th " " top, for said read laid.
" 158, 2d " 8th " " bottom, " dipositions read dispositions.
" 172, 1st " 2d " " " " Thorn " Thorp.
" 198, " " 9th " " top, " at " as.
" 204, " " 11th " " bottom, the * refers to note on next page.
" 207, " " 16th " " top, for cross in read crossing.
" 209, 2d " 21st " " " " Hyna " Hiney.
" 212, 1st " 11th " " " " beliud " believed.

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*For index of members of the Regiment, see general Muster Roll.

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ADDITIONAL NOTE.

PERCENTAGE OF LOSSES.

In the *Post and Picket* of August, 1885, is the statement that the whole number of recruits in the Federal army, not including State militia and men enlisted for special emergencies, was 2,656,553 men—

Of whom 96,087 were killed or died of wounds=3.6 per cent.

And 184,331 died of sickness=7 per cent., nearly.

The whole number who died was 280,418=10.5 per cent.

The great comparative loss in the 141st Regiment is noticeable when it is remembered that, including recruits, the Regiment numbered a trifle less than 1000 enlisted men, of whom 82 died of sickness=8.2 per cent., a little above the average, and 156 were killed or died of wounds=15.6 per cent., 4.4 times the average; the whole number who died was 238=23.8 per cent., or 2¼ times the average.

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